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THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

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No. I.

THE LAST FOOT-FALL.

There is often sadness in the tone,
And a moisture in the eye,
And a trembling sorrow in the voice,
When we bid a last good-by.
But sadder yet than this, I ween,
O, sadder far than all :
Is the heart-throb with which we strain
To catch the last foot-fall.

The last press of a loving hand
Will cause a throb of pain.
When we think "O, should it prove that we
Shall never meet again."
And, as lingering by the hands unclasp,
The hot, quick drops will fall ;
But bitter are the tears we shed,
When we hear the last foot-fall.

We never felt how dear to us
Was the sound we loved full well,
We never knew how musical,
Till its last echo fell ;
And till we heard it pass away
Far, far beyond recall,
We never thought what grief 'twould be
To hear the last foot-fall.

And years and days that long are past,
 And the scenes that seemed forgot,
 Rush through the mind like meteor light
 As we linger on the spot ;
 And little things that were as naught,
 But now will be our all,
 Come to us like an echo low,
 Of the last, the last foot-fall.

*

MICHAEL ANGELO.

Italy, the most beautiful region of Europe—as celebrated for its genial clime as for being the seat of that mighty empire which of old gave laws to the world—a land in which all that is noble in art and science has flourished, though fallen from her former renown, still claims the admiration and homage of the world of literature and art.

In the middle ages, when the foundation of Pagan religion was being shattered to pieces, Pagan arts also received a fatal blow. After this black cloud of sin and superstition had passed, arts, science and literature began to flourish; the church was aroused with fresher energies; commerce, which had heretofore lost all its activity, was once more in a healthy and thriving condition.

All the various occupations of life came forth with vigor in the

sun-light of a new and genial atmosphere. One after another arose great men, who through their undaunted perseverance have reached the topmost round in the ladder of fame—some of whom ventured into the broad and extensive field of philosophy, some in literature and art, while others sought for truth in the domain of science.

During this time fine arts were being promoted at such a rapid speed, through the unrelenting labors of Leonardo, Michael Angelo and Raffaele, that it was called the golden age of Italian arts. Great as these achievements were in æsthetic culture, science followed close after with equal strides. That well-known Italian astronomer, Galileo, who used the first telescope in astronomy, was at this time traversing the starry heavens.

Thus we see that Italy was being resurrected from a state of lethargy and superstition into a more active and heart-gladdening period, which produced some of the most celebrated painters and sculptors that have adorned the world of fine arts. Among these Michael Angelo was the most brilliant, and occupied the most important position. This genius was born at Coprese, near Florence, in 1474. While this beautiful city was distinguished by the works of many illustrious men, by Michael Angelo's influence her name has pierced the darkest regions of the earth. While a youth his mind thirsted for a knowledge of the fine arts. His father, desiring to see his eldest son a notary or an advocate in his native city, used without much effect, every possible means to crush the ambition which his son had in these studies. At the age of fourteen he entered the studio of that famous painter, Ghirlandaja, to whom he had been bound for three years. He made rapid progress in this art, excelling his tutor on several occasions; and before his time of bondage had expired, we see him sheltered under the benevolent favor of Lorenzo the magnificent, devoting himself to sculpture. The influence by which he was now surrounded was a great factor in helping him form the true prin-

ciples upon which the art of sculpture is based. While devoting himself chiefly to this art, he was ever supplying his active mind with the nourishing food of literature and science. The gods made of marble, which had by the accession of christianity, been snatched from their thrones, were now made useful in training the minds of the youth.

His time was so devoted to his studies, and his progress was so rapid that he excited the jealousy of his fellow-students. He soon became distinguished among his rivals by the marvelous genius which he displayed in the handy-work of Cupid and Bacchus.

The beautiful statue of Cupid was wrought with such precision and originality that it wound its course into the cabinet of the Duchess of Mantuce as a real antique.

The Cardinal Sam Joirgeo having learned the author of this beautiful piece of sculpture, at once bestowed upon him the honor of becoming one of his own family. Here, surrounded and inspired by the grand remains of Roman antiquity, he pursued his studies with increasing energy, and produced the statue called the Pieta, upon which he vividly presents Christ on the knees of his Virgin mother. Among all his works of art, this is the only piece which bears the name of this famous

Italian. It may be seen in the Church of St Peter, at Rome. His next great wish which gained for him a still higher reputation, was that wonderful statue of David, which he wrought from a piece of marble that had been refused by other artists.

At this time the channel in which his future life was to flow was established. And we find him engaged in executing that famous statue in which Moses is represented meditating upon futurity with one hand engaged in grasping his long, flowing beard, while the Tablets of the Law are maintained in the other. At the age of thirty-eight he completed the Sistine Chapel, which, in the year 1473, was erected by Pope Sixtus the Fourth, who employed the best painters of that time to do the interior decorations. The ceiling of this chapel was left without ornament until the year 1508, when Micheal Angelo through the instruction of Pope Julius the Second was called upon to represent upon this ceiling all the important events connected either literally or typically, with the fall and redemption of mankind. This piece of work when finished excited the wonder and admiration of all who beheld it. On entering the doorway of this chapel we see there represented the formation of the sun and moon, and the creation of Adam. Then

we are struck with the figure representing the gathering of the waters. And God said, "Let the waters under the heavens be gathered together unto one place, and let the dry land appear." Then appears the creation of Eve, the sacrifice of Noah, and Noah's vineyard. Around these are represented the Prophets and Sybles who foretold the coming of Christ.

The beauty and elegance with which this work was accomplished will cause the name of Michael Angelo to be cherished until time shall be no more, concerning whom Sir Joshua Reynolds said "that to kiss the hem of his garment, to catch the slightest of his perfections, would be glory and distinction enough for any ambitious man." Fortunately, he had spent a portion of his early life in the study of architecture, and when Pope Clement the 7th had decided to construct the church of St. Lorenzo the task fell upon him. For one portion of its decoration he designed the statues of Lorenzo and his cousin. For the other he represented in very beautiful figures, night, morning, dawn and twilight. Concerning this great piece of art Mr. Rodgers says "that it is the most real and unreal thing that ever came from the chisel." And as the poet adds:

"Nor then forget that Chamber of the dead,
Where the gigantic shades of night and day,

Turned into stone, rest everlastingly.

There from age to age

Two ghosts are sitting on their sepulchres.

That is Duke Lorenzo ! mark him well !

He meditates ; his head upon his hand.

What from beneath his helm-like bonnet scowls,

Is it a face, or but an eyeless skull ?

'Tis lost in shade—yet like a basilisk,

It fascinates and is intolerable."

At the age of sixty he completed the last judgment, which is placed among his most distinguished paintings. The remainder of his life was chiefly devoted to architecture and poetry.

His architectural power seems to have been best portrayed by the high mark of ingenuity which he displayed in the construction of the church of St. Peter at Rome.

To-day this illustrious edifice is attracting the wonder and admiration of the civilized world. We may truly exclaim: "How great must be the being who created the genius which created such a form as this." The genius which he displayed in his poems, not different from that which was made manifest in all of his arts, would have caused his name to be written among the most renowned of poets, "though he had never peopled the Sistine with his giant productions, nor suspended the Pantheon in the air."

Through all the exigencies of his life, and all the worrying claims of patrons, family and

country, he kept steadily on, never losing courage even to the end."

He was a man of noble life, high faith, pure instincts, great energy, proud and scornful, but never vain; violent of character, but generous and true, never guilty through all his long life of a single mean or unworthy act; a silent, serious man, oppressed with the weight of great thoughts, and burdened by many cares and sorrows, with a grim humor, and none of the lighter graces of life, he went his solitary way, ploughing a deeper furrow in his age than any of his contemporaries, remarkable as they were.

The influence which he imparted to Italy during his age, and which has bestowed upon her a halo of light during all subsequent ages has never, perhaps, been exceeded by any other man. The grandeur and originality which he displayed in all his works, has caused him to obtain a world-wide fame.

"He is one of the mighty masters that the world cannot forget, the silent, stern worker who reigns unmoved in the great realm of art."

J. T. BENBOW, '90.

THE PAN-AMERICAN CONGRESS.

The centennial celebration at the city of New York, a little over one year ago, marks an epoch in the history of the world of the unprecedented prosperity and growth of a republican form of government.

In her infancy the critical eyes of the whole world were turned upon this effort for freedom, little believing that in less than a century a place in the foremost rank in the roll of nations would be given to the new-born republic.

Yet such is the case; nor alone within her own borders has her influence been felt. The progress, wealth and power of this land are regarded by the other countries of the Western hemisphere with feelings of admiration. They find in our history a model for their institutions. Instead of one there now exist on the American continents eighteen independent republics, whose past history has been marked by signal prosperity, whose future we hope is far brighter.

A new era of American progress has now dawned, teeming with opportunities for effecting far grander achievements than have been witnessed by the first century of independence.

In the early part of this era we

have seen the plan for bringing the governments of all America into closer commercial and international relations so far developed, that on the 13th of last October the first Pan-American Congress assembled at the capital of the United States. The presiding officer was that illustrious American statesman, James G. Blaine, whose capacious intellect originated the scheme, not for selfish national aggrandizement, not simply for commercial union, but more especially with that high and honorable view of delivering the new world from the ancient curse of war, which has been the blight and destruction of nations from time immemorial. What a grand step in the onward march of civilization has been taken! The inhabitants of two continents, the representatives of eighteen independent governments assembled in peaceful conference to consider the welfare of such vast territorial possessions, and to contemplate the possibilities of so great a future. The idea of cultivating close commercial relations with Central and South America is by no means new to the United States; if it did not enter into the calculations of the fathers of the Republic, it cer-

tainly did engage the thoughts of some of the greatest of our dead statesmen.

But other questions have been of such absorbing interest that the American people have failed to realize the importance of this great mart for their production that lies below the Rio Grande and the Gulf of Mexico.

"Fairer lands than these are not to be found beneath the sun. Nature with her bounteous hand has endowed them with her richest blessing." Yet we have seen the commerce of these countries gradually monopolized by European powers, until to-day the trade of the United States is insignificant in comparison with that of England, France and Germany.

In order to ascertain the best mode of securing more intimate international and commercial relations with these southern countries, three commissioners were appointed by President Arthur to visit them. Their report was that every government visited was highly gratified that the United States, the greatest of all American republics, had taken the initiative step, and were unanimous in the opinion that not only should the call and program emanate from our government, but that the assembly should convene under her hospitable welcome.

Thus to begin with there is a mutual kindly feeling between the

sisterhood of Republics which will do much toward the success of the movement. The old fear of conquest by their northern neighbor is entirely removed, and the ties of position and similar institutions are uniting the weakest and the strongest into a bond of love and friendship. Never has the time appeared more propitious for the union of American nations, and the seed now sown will fall into a genial soil. No political barrier exist. Neither free traders nor protectionists can oppose such a scheme. The area of free-trade will be enlarged, and protection from European industries strengthened. In fact, all differences that exist may be easily adjusted. The present general depression of business, paralysis of manufacturing industries, and the low prices of farm products in this country are due to the limited extent of our foreign markets. We can not sell what we produce. This want is being felt more and more. We have looked in vain to Europe. Let our attention be turned to our very door; to our southern neighbors, and we shall find an ample market, an undeveloped country anxious to enter into commercial union, governments which as yet have scarcely entered upon that career of prosperity and development that awaits them in the future.

The tide of immigration from

the over-crowded centres of the old and new world are flowing hither, rich indeed will be the results of turning these small currents of trade, soon to be great rivers, into our own harbors; but the intercourse and friendly interest of our people will produce results for them incalculably superior.

No accident of birth, or injustice of monarchical institutions, but their own worth and ability determined who should be delegates to the Pan-American Congress. They are august personages—the flower of this western land, men capable of deciding in regard to the best interest of their respective governments.

Before entering on their congressional duties, an extensive tour was made through some of the most progressive States. The hospitality of our people was unlimited. All were desirous of indelibly stamping the greatness of the mother of Republics upon her renowned visitors. Nor were the efforts in vain, for when they had again assembled for business, their views were broader and they were more capable of grappling with the great questions before them. Nor will the impressions made upon these representative Americans cease to be felt after the adjournment of the great conference. On returning home each delegate carried with him

the key to our unparalleled prosperity, and will more clearly unfold to his countrymen the mutual advantages to be derived by closer relations. May each government so cultivate the ground already broken and the seed already planted that the harvest may indeed be bountiful.

“Let science complete the synthesis of continents which nature has begun, and the genius of engineering will rivet them together with inseverable bars of iron.” Great international railway systems are contemplated, stretching from the nearest to the most remote portion of the Western Hemisphere, so connecting the cities as to rapidly convey southward the newest master-pieces of civilization begotten by the north. Then will our southern neighbors arouse from their lethargy. Then will the north receive a new impetus in the dawn of its second century, when the nations of the Western Hemisphere are bound by the golden bonds of commerce.

This is not all, but only the stepping-stones to a higher object. When we think of the contemplated Court of Arbitration as the herald of an era of international peace, the scheme presents a new and more brilliant lustre.

Owing to the progress made in the arts, the sciences and inven-

tions, and the moral and intellectual strength and acuteness of the people, the nations of the world are now in a condition to accept a substitute for war. Arbitration as applied to international differences is an Anglo-American idea which has grown with our growth and strengthened with our strength. By her position, by her form of government, and by the nature of her people, the United States of America has the opportunity of setting an example that will be more powerful than army or navy for the conquest of the world. There is no portion of the globe that can claim exemption from the bloody war or ignorance of its fiendish influence.

Even Christian nations, in direct disobedience to the commands of God, have vied with each other in the arts of war. For centuries, Europe has maintained vast standing armies, in theory, to keep the peace, but in reality, a menace to peaceful institutions and a fruitful source of hostilities.

As a result, we have seen the very life-blood drawn from the masses of her people, and to-day her sister states, related both by the ties of position and of blood are in such a state of disorder and hostility, that at any time a war may be expected transcending in horror the most bloody of mediæ-

val and ancient times, this too, inaugurated and carried on by Christian nations. The United States, separated by a broad ocean from immediate contact with the great powers of Christendom, professing devotion to the principles of peace, has the pages of her history soiled by the record of cruel and barbarious wars.

At present, in an era of unbroken peace, she is about to make extensive military preparations. May she see her error before it is too late, and put forth her hand to stem the tide of heathenish institutions. This we believe she will do under the benign influence of the Pan-American Congress which, at the close of its second session, has recognized the practicability of international arbitration. Although the objects of this assembly may not as a whole be realized, yet if in this respect alone success is insured, the movement will be adorned with a golden crown. Says Whittier, "If in the spirit of peace the American conference agrees upon a rule of arbitration which shall make war on this Hemisphere well-nigh impossible, its session will prove one of the most important in the history of the world." The great and good of all nations are regarding its work with the deepest interest. When the nations of the new world shall have demonstrated the advantages of such a

system, by having secured their permanent peace, prosperity and enlightenment, then will its influence penetrate beyond the Atlantic and into the war-cursed regions of the old world, gaining strength and dominion.

"Till the war drum shall throb no longer,
And the battle flags are furled,
In the parliament of man,
The federation of the world."

DAVID WHITE, JR., '90.

THE FOREIGNER vs. THE NEGRO.

The progress of the leading nations of the globe has been largely due to extensive intercourse with the rest of the world. But wherever this free and healthy circulation has been restricted, there we see civilization either stationary or retrograding.

This truth is clearly demonstrated in the history of China. Centuries ago the Chinese built a high wall around their extensive domains, and became a world within themselves. Isolating herself behind this barrier, China prohibited all immigration and foreign intercourse, thus giving herself the stab which has clogged the blood of her progress, and caused that people, which once held precedence in science and art, to become a reproach among the nations. However, China is not a solitary instance of this truth, for we find that Russia, Turkey, Persia and many others, could be cited as additional proof of this argument.

It is a well known fact that exclusion in an individual sense, from society and the world, tends to our demoralization and ruin, and it is no less true in the case of a nation as has already been proven. The blood must have free circulation for our full development, and what a member is to the body, a nation is to the world. And thus we see that our unparalleled prosperity has been due mainly to the unrestricted flow in the arteries of our national life. Our ports are harbors of refuge, our government is an asylum for the oppressed and persecuted, and in consequence of this assimilation of the various nationalities, the highest civilization of the ages, has sprung from our hearthstones.

Then let us examine the influence that this foreign element has had among us, physically, morally, socially, intellectually and politically, and compare it with a like influence of the negro, and

see which has tended to our greater growth and development. The foreigner in his political relation with us, has held nearly every seat of honor within the gift of the nation. His career as jurist has been one of justice, as statesman and legislator, in favoring broad and liberal measures, and in every position his power has been exercised for the preservation and strengthening of our Union. As a body his vote has always placed him on the side of right and progress. And even to-day the blight of slavery would be hanging over us like a pall, had it not been for the emancipating vote of the foreigner. For according to statistics it was his solid vote which effected the election of Lincoln in 1860, thus bringing this issue to such a sudden termination. His fidelity has furthermore been tried on the field of battle. For when Lincoln issued his famous call for volunteers, who was more willing than the foreigner to march the measured tread of the soldier, for preserving the unity and integrity of our Republic?

It is true that in some instances a class of paupers and criminals have been brought among us by soulless corporations and capitalists, and the tirade against the foreigner has been based chiefly on the actions of these, the black sheep of this element, which com-

prises only a small per cent. of our foreign population, and I am glad to state that there has been legislation to prohibit the introduction of this class.

Morally and socially our adopted children have as a whole, conducted themselves in a peaceful and orderly manner, and where this element is most powerful, there we find the greatest religious and social progress. And if we include the children of the first generation, which some regard in the same light as they do the parents, then truly, will their beneficial influences be immeasurable. For scarcely is there an institution in the land for the benefit of mankind, but that both for its erection and support our native citizens have not been greatly indebted to this element. And one-half the sum required for the erection of the beacon light of our progress and patriotism, the American Statue of Liberty, was contributed by that people, whose eyes first saw the rays of God's sun upon a foreign land.

The argument that they have engaged in riots and produced social disturbances is weak, for history proves that in most cases as many Americans as foreigners participated, and furthermore that nationality had nothing to do with it, but that these troubles grew mainly out of industrial and political excitement, and even if

there have been disturbances, they were simply the impotent protests of the poor and deluded class, against the greed of grinding monopolists.

As a religious factor this element has certainly achieved an enviable reputation. Her sons have become eminent in the pulpit, and the purity of the Scotch Presbyterian, the faithfulness of the English Episcopalian, the simple and child-like trust of the Lutherans, beside the spiritual fervor of the many who belong to the other denominations has often caused the blush to mantle the cheek of the American christian.

Again, it has been argued that Roman Catholicism reinforced by the foreigner, is aiming at our destruction. That problem is not a dangerous one, and it is only the pessimist who is alarmed.

The Church of Rome, even if her decrees do import such sentiments, has become powerless to execute them, since the great majority of her members are opposed to the connection of church and state. For this fact has been clearly demonstrated only recently in her very stronghold, Italy. Besides we find the Catholics just as divided on political questions and candidates as Protestants, as was seen when the Democrats nominated Tilden in 1876, and Hancock in 1884, (both of whom were Catholics) as their candidates

for the Presidency, for then as now we saw many of the leading members of the Roman church differing politically.

Some argue also, that temperance reforms have been opposed and intemperance increased by the foreigner. It certainly has not been done more so by the foreign than by our own American element. If that were so how is it that those states in which the foreign element is most potent, as Kansas, Indiana, Illinois, and others, are the ones in which we see the greatest and purest reforms, whilst on the other hand, in that section where the American lives almost exclusively, as in North Carolina, South Carolina, Louisiana and Mississippi, temperance reforms are greeted with the cry of "personal liberty."

In fact, many of our foreigners have tied on the white ribbon, have buckled on the breast-plate of righteousness, and armed with the sword of the spirit are marching forth boldly in the defence of truth.

The assimilation of two substances of similar natures, tends to produce or bring forth a stronger body, whilst the amalgamation of two unlike substances has a tendency either to weaken or destroy. This principle is clearly demonstrated in the vegetable kingdom, the nurseryman does not graft apple trees with peach buds, but

grafts the small peach tree with the bud of a similar nature, and he knows a stronger tree will be the product, and this law is no less true in animal than in vegetable life. The foreigner unlike the negro, is of our own race and blood, and assimilation with him is not only beneficial but proves conducive to the highest state of progress and civilization.

In the history of the past we see how the intermingling of the Normans with the English almost immediately gave to England the leadership of all nations. In our own Republic a like cause has produced a like effect, for here exists a body of people composed of the various nationalities of the Caucasian race.

Here the persevering and inventive qualities of the Dutch, the brilliancy of the French, the artistic tastes of the Italians, added to the loyal disposition of the English, all combine to make the shrewd and inventive American. And it is to that section of country where this assimilation has been unrestricted, where we find the foreign element most populous, that we point with pride and exclaim, there truly is American thrift and enterprise best exemplified. Moreover, it is this fact which has caused the New England States, New York, Indiana, Illinois, Ohio and Michigan, to outstrip their sister States, North

Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Texas and Mississippi, because in the latter the negro has proved a barrier, and hence has been a detriment to our Sunny South and to our Southern institutions.

No one appreciates more fully than I do the fidelity of the negro in holding safe the charge committed to his keeping by his master, who went to war for the purpose of cementing more firmly his chains of bondage; and such unequalled faithfulness should receive the lasting gratitude of the Southern people.

But to-day a problem which is appalling in its nature confronts us. Nearly 9,000,000 dusky forms daily greet our Southern sun. A race which is our inferior morally, socially, physically and intellectually; which nevertheless exercises the same civil and political rights, and which is almost our equal in numbers. And the shackles which were cut from the negroes' wrists have been used by an unwise but sympathetic North in fettering our people, by bestowing upon the liberated slaves the right of suffrage. Thus we, the white people of the South, have been compelled to bind ourselves politically in order to escape negro domination.

The domination of a race which history even recently, in South Carolina, and also in our national

legislative halls, has proven to be wholly incapable of ruling. Furthermore, this race would force itself upon us by amalgamation, and amalgamation means demoralization. Their leaders are already heralding the cry of social equality, and as soon as they have become powerful enough they will attempt to force it upon us. "And the blood that has always dominated; that has expelled the Chinese from our shores; that has carried the drum beat around the world and spread the gospel of Christ on every continent; that blood which has wrested this land from the native red man and established upon it the highest order of government and civilization, will ever uphold Anglo-Saxon rule, and will never yield to this inferior race."

Then, which has proved the more detrimental to our country, the foreigner through whose veins courses the same blood as through ours; who has come to our shores with an honest purpose; who has demonstrated by his presence, his loyalty, his progressiveness and his industrial habits; who has made that section of country where he predominates, the cen-

ter of our unparalleled progress; who has proven his willingness to shed his blood for the preservation of the union and for good government; and has also been found in the front ranks of all christian reforms, and finally, by his assimilation with our own people, has achieved for us, the name of the most progressive nation upon the face of the earth: or that race which has cursed our borders with the stigma of slavery; which has kept the fairest part of our glorious Republic back in the scale of progress; that race among which virtue is unknown and vice and debauchery run riot; which all civilization acknowledge to be our inferiors, still, by its conferred right of casting the ballot, it would use it for the overthrow of our social and religious purity, and for its own establishment in the seats of honor, regardless of the fact that history has proved him incompetent as a ruler; in fine, that race which would invade the sanctity of our homes and cause the overthrow of Anglo-Saxon supremacy.

CHAS. L. VAN NIPPEN.

GUILFORD COLLEGE.

The reports for the past year, of the Trustees, Visiting Committee and President of Guilford College were satisfactory. There is mentioned a bequest to the College by Mordecai Hadley, of Indiana, of 157 acres of land worth about \$7,000. Four cottages for pupils have been erected. The buildings generally are in good condition. The farm work is progressing, and that of the College has been attended with a degree of prosperity equal to, if not beyond, what was expected. "It has been blessed by our Father in Heaven, who with continued favor has permitted us to pass through the year with little sickness, general good order, and much harmony and co-operation on the part of pupils and instructors."

The number of pupils for 1888-9 was larger than in any previous year. This year it was still larger—the whole number being 209, an increase of 18. The increase in numbers and in subjects taught demanded more labor on the part of the Faculty and an addition to the teaching force. A more marked separation between the college and preparatory work is needed, and the want is felt of a separate building for the preparatory school.

Not to enumerate the various classes in Latin, Greek, Mathematics, History, &c., we observe that all students of Greek study the New Testament in that language, and that the study of the Bible has been more systematic than heretofore, embracing in the first year the history of Joseph, Ancient Geography and selections from the gospel of John committed to memory; in the 2nd year the life of David, Bible Geography, with selections from the Psalms memorized; the Freshmen have the life of Christ in the four gospels; the Sophomores Paul's life and travels; the Juniors Old Testament history, and the Seniors have some of Paul's Epistles.

Lectures have been delivered on the following subjects: One on "The Languages of India," and one on "Great Eastern Cities," by Henry Stanley Newman, of England; Importance of systematic apportionment of time, L. L. Hobbs; Architecture in England, Mary E. Mendenhall; Christianity in its relations to civilization, and a Course on teaching and school government, by J. W. Woody; The visions of Moses, by Judge R. P. Dick; Side lights of English Literature, by Dr. Thos. Hume; Italy, by W. A. Blair. One on Civil Engineering, one on Ancient

Manuscripts and Inscriptions, by Nereus Mendenhall; Society as influenced by Labor Troubles, E. C. Perisho. Lectures by J. F. Davis on the Development of the Language of the early English Period, The Poetry of Bryant and Whittier, on the Formation of the English Alphabet, Words whose spelling falsifies their history and etymology, Classification of the Indo-European family of Languages; A course of lectures to the girls, by Mary M. Hobbs.

The religious interests of the College have been carefully guarded. The Young Men's Christian Association and like efforts of the young women, have exerted a good influence.

Additions have been made to the Library and Museum. Besides those purchased, a number of valuable books were donated by Haverford College. There was a collection of minerals given by J. Willard Hinshaw, of Kansas, and one by Joseph Morgan, of Iowa—both former pupils of the school.

We should look toward the early endowment of a Chair of Natural Science. No more important contribution could be made to our youth.

We gladly note a gain in the number of girls—the outcome of the timely and earnest efforts of women Friends made at the Yearly Meeting last year and continued since. The gain from this

source to the entire College cannot be over-estimated. Besides the development of the "cottage plan" which has grown out of it, the added strength to good order and careful work which always comes from the presence of earnest young women have given a wholesome impulse to the work of co-education to which we are committed and in which we stand as pioneers in the South. We earnestly commend the movement on behalf of the girls to the friends of the College and to all parents finding it difficult to meet the necessary expenses. The time has come when the need of girls for substantial education equally with young men is being recognized outside of the Society of Friends, and we should not fail to seize the opportunity to present to our people of the South a demonstration of the advantages of co-education on the ground of discipline, intellectual development, social culture, morality, economy, justice to girls.

The outlook for the College is good. We are impelled by every motive to do our best for the cause of education, to which we are devoted. The creation of a center of learning and of active christian work, with an atmosphere of enthusiasm in preparation for a life of usefulness calls for our best efforts.

The members of our Yearly

Meeting should cultivate a deeper interest in the College of the Society in North Carolina. It belongs to us. It is the outgrowth of much earnest labor and many prayers of Christian men and women in our own and other Yearly Meetings. We cannot afford to think less of its usefulness than the sacred cause for which it exists demands at our hands. Those who are immediately connected

with its administration—the Board of Trustees and Faculty—are committed to their work with no selfish motive, but are religiously concerned that the College in all its departments, agricultural, literary, scientific and religious, shall accomplish all that our Heavenly Father is seeking to accomplish through their instrumentality.

LITTLE HABITS.

“Every one of those notable ravines and crags is the expression, not of any sudden violence done to the mountain, but of its little *habits* persisted in continually. It was created with one ruling instinct; but its destiny depended nevertheless, for effective result, on the direction of small and all but invisible tricklings of water, in which the first shower of rain found its way down its sides. The feeblest, most insensible oozing of the drops of dew among its dust were in reality arbiters of its eternal form; commissioned, with a touch more tender than that of a child's finger, as silent and slight as the fall of a half-checked tear on a maiden's cheek, to fix forever the forms of peak and precipice, and hew those leagues of lifted

granite into the shapes that were to divide the earth and its kingdoms. Once the little stone evaded,—once the dim furrow traced,—and the peak was forever invested with its majesty, the ravine forever doomed to its degradation. Thence forward, day by day, the subtle habit gained in power; the evaded stone was left with wider basement; the chosen furrow deepened with swifter, sliding wave; repentance and arrest were alike impossible, and hour after hour saw written in larger and rockier characters upon the sky the history of the choice that had been directed by a drop of rain, and of the balance that had been turned by a grain of sand.”

JOHN RUSKIN.

The Guilford Collegian.

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OF GUILFORD COLLEGE.

SEPTEMBER, 1890.

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THE COLLEGIAN is entered at Guilford College Post
Office as second class matter.

An institution of learning can hardly overrate the importance which is connected with its literary journal. Our ideas are the outgrowth of our surroundings; therefore in communicating them we reveal the character of that life by which we are environed. Hence those who contribute to a college paper, and who are in immediate association with the influence, the duties and events of college life, manifest the quality and degree of mental culture, the moral atmosphere and the general educational tone of that institution.

Thus a journal becomes not only the medium through which

a college communicates with the outer world, but it is also the exponent of the literary activity, of the moral and intellectual state, and of the inner character—in short it is the word-portrait of college life.

With this issue THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN enters upon another year of literary activity. The new corps are fully aware of the responsibility which their position devolves upon them. They are here to do their best, and will endeavor, to the extent of their ability, to uphold the high standard of literary worth which has thus far characterized the columns of THE COLLEGIAN. And although mindful that to render this journal the true exponent of our college existence will require energy and care, and that they who follow wise predecessors are doubly sure of criticism; yet, believing that diligence rather than genius merits reward, they accept their respective duties with a modest hope of success.

As editors, we desire this journal to perform a two-fold function, namely, to serve us as a medium for the exchange of ideas and to cultivate a taste for literary work among the members of the institution.

If the students rightly appreciate its object by utilizing the opportunities thus afforded, this paper will therefore serve them as a

means for acquiring knowledge, and by frequent contributions its practical applications, thus attaining skill in the art of composition while effecting worth and continued prosperity to THE COLLEGIAN by adding true and varied interest to its pages.

It is the aim of the present Board to extend the editorial department. We do this in order that the questions which arise in connection with college events may be more thoroughly discussed, and that an increased number and more careful attention may be given to those subjects which are of direct interest to the students.

For some years it has been evident that, while our College was advancing rapidly in capabilities and influence, the Friends of North Carolina Yearly Meeting, for whom it had been founded, were not enjoying its privileges as they should. The cause is not far to seek. By far the majority of our members, while they are honest, industrious and generally intelligent citizens, are in moderate circumstances, and find it impossible to do much more by way of education for their children than simply to give them their time. To the young men, with many money-making avenues open to them where they may receive a fair remuneration for their work,

this is a boon. To the girls, on the other hand, with no occupation open to them where they can earn more than their board and clothes, there is no opportunity for even an academic education. No organization, either political or religious, can advance, or even hold its own, whose women are in ignorance. Our "early friends" plainly recognized this fact, and, building upon Christ, the true foundation, in whom "there is neither Jew nor Greek, there is neither bond nor free, there is neither *male* nor *female*, they founded institutions of learning for the *youth* of the Church, open alike in all the departments of study to both boys and girls

The girls are eager for an education and are willing to do all in their power to help themselves. The state of affairs having been recognized, the matter was presented to the Yearly Meeting in 1889, and a liberal subscription made to assist deserving girls.

At the last Yearly Meeting a much larger subscription was made for the same purpose amounting to \$489.76. The Girls' Aid Committee, appointed to take charge of the matter, in order to extend the aid as widely as possible, determined to adopt the Cottage plan which, though not very extensively used, had still been sufficiently tried not to be an experiment.

The plan is this : The College provides the cottages, and charges a moderate rent, the students bring their furniture and bedding from home, do their own work, and attend school, as dayscholars, with this exception, they are upon the college grounds, and are subject to the same regulations and oversight as those boarding at Founders' Hall. There are at present seven cottages in all in use; three of these are not permanent and, though they contain comfortable rooms, need no special description.

No. 1, built for the Girls' Aid Committee, is a neat three-roomed cottage, with two porches, outside blinds, is plastered, contains pantry and closet, and will accommodate six girls. The Committee furnished it with bedsteads and straw beds, tables, chairs, stove and cook stove and utensils. No. 2, built during the past summer, is an exact counterpart of No. 1, and is furnished in the same way. These are situated just beyond the cherry trees near Founders' Hall.

Many girls who could not otherwise enter College, can easily board themselves, while the Committee assists them in tuition, &c. Others can defray all of their own expenses thus reduced. They do good work in school, and are earnest young women, whom it is a great satisfaction to have connected with our College.

Similar cottages for boys have been built near Archdale Hall.

We are pleased to note the interest taken in study this term of school, and hope that that interest will not decrease, but continue to be buoyed up by a determination to succeed.

Many students, on entering school, make rapid progress for a few weeks, but finally they seem to become weary and sink into a state of indolence, the daily routine of work becoming much more a task than a pleasure. This is all unnecessary, and those students who do this are not the ones, who, when the test comes, come out the victors.

College life comparatively is a small portion of a person's life, but often the tenor of the after life is caught from it. For this reason, if nothing more, pupils should learn to improve every moment, study not merely to recite well, but for the future, in short, do their very best.

If with the intellect is a will to succeed, success will most surely crown the attempts of the persons so endowed, and no one need give up when the work becomes harder, but only press toward the front with still more courage and determination—for every difficult lesson overcome is a help for the succeeding one.

And, since school life is so short,

every effort should be put forth to make it a grand success. And it is quite essential that that effort be put forth steadily, that work be done systematically and perseveringly, for without system and perseverance everything would be confused and irregular.

We hope that no student has the injurious habit of irregularity, and that the good work already being done will gradually grow better and more thorough, so that, at the close of this school year it may be said, that more work and more thorough work has been done than ever before in the history of this institution.

There is a mistaken idea prevalent among a large class of people, that oratory is of but little value to the college student. In our opinion, there is no other one thing, connected with student life, outside of daily recitations, that is of more importance than the cultivation of the human voice. It must be admitted, that to be fluent in speech, and effective in manner, before a public audience, is an accomplishment which any young man or woman might well feel proud to possess. How often has the college graduate, after he has been thrown upon the world to win his own spurs, regretted that during the years of his college life, he gave so little attention to the cultivation of this

great art. This has, in all probability, been the case with many students who had gone out from Guilford College, and while it is not our purpose to criticise any of the workings of our own institution, yet it must be said that very little encouragement is given to those who have any inclination to devote a small portion of their time to this important study, and well may it be called a study.

It is true, we have literary societies in abundance, yet after the excitement of "pulling in" new members, at the beginning of the term, has subsided, the new society members find that they must be self-inspired if their society is of any benefit to them. Some may put in the plea that the oratorical contests afford ample opportunities for the students to display their oratory. This is a very plausible assertion, but think for a moment, how few of our students write orations. Out of eighty or ninety students, who are members of the college classes, not more than a dozen contest in a term. But why should they be expected to do so? There is no compulsory rule that requires any one to write an oration, except for the Junior Exhibition, until graduation. We hope the day is not far distant, when Guilford College will not only have a professor, who shall devote a portion of his time to oratory, but that she will be represented in the State oratorical contests. When these hopes become realities, we believe that higher ambitions and nobler aspirations will be instilled into every heart.

PERSONAL.

L. F. Hollowell is clerking for a firm in Princeton, Wayne county.

✓ Sallie Turrentine is engaged in the millinery business in Burlington, N. C.

✓ Walter M. Hammond, a member of the Class of '87, is principal of a high school at Hertford, N. C.

✓ Frederick Henley is a successful farmer and stock raiser in Coffee county, Ind.

✓ Axie A. Cox, Class of '88, is teaching school near Walter P. O., in Wayne county.

✓ Rufus White, who for a number of years has been merchandizing in Belvidere, N. C., still pursues his work with success.

✓ E. A. Cole '88, now holds a prominent place among the faculty of a school at Carthage, Moore county.

✓ Sidney Y. Davis, who attended this school several years ago, died at his home near Colfax sometime during the latter part of Eighth month.

We are glad to learn that Eulah Edgerton is pursuing the studies of art and music at Fremont, N. C. We hope that she finds her work both pleasant and profitable.

✓ E. B. Moore, one of the Alumni of '89, has only recently recovered from a serious attack of fe-

ver, and resumed his work as principal of a school in Broxton, Georgia.

✓ Emily Pike Johnson has once more found her calling in the school-room, and is now teaching at Flint Ridge, in Chatham county.

✓ John H. Foster, of Cedar Falls, Iowa, is a politician of considerable note, and one of the most eminent physicians in his State. He was a student here in 1837.

A. H. Hinson, who attended N. G. B. S. for several years, is book-keeper for the Gate City Laundry Co., in Kansas City, Mo.

✓ Among the many occupations now chosen by young men, is that of selling stereoscopic views. We find Leonard C. Van Noppen, '90, indulging in the same. He is at present travelling in Kentucky.

✓ Mary Williams, a former student of this place, is now a pedagogue, instructing the "young ideas" around Kildee "how to shoot."

✓ Frank Woody, of Missoula, Montana, is at the Eastman Business College in Poughkeepsie, N. Y. After finishing the course of study given at that place, he expects to enter the Columbia Law School, New York city. We wish him much success.

✓ George M. Hubbard, '37, has gained great popularity in the

city of Indianapolis, Ind., as a painter and finisher of the finest furniture. Little by little his artistic touch has become more refined and beautiful, until it has almost reached perfection, and his wages are the highest that the art demands.

Many a student has come and gone from New Garden during the long years of its existence. Many still live, though one by one they die. In July last, George Foster, whom many will remember, died at his home near Burlington, N. C.

During the early days of this institution William Hobson attended school. After leaving he went West, eventually settling in Newburg, Oregon. There he founded the first, and now the largest monthly meeting of Friends on the Pacific Coast. He still lives, an esteemed, honored, and influential man.

We learn that ^{Erwin} N. N. Irwin is merchandising in Delaware. By his right conduct in every way he has won the confidence of a great number of people, and success seems to meet him on every hand.

We regret to hear of the death of Flora Plummer, nee Jones, which occurred only a few weeks ago. She was a gentle, loving woman, ever winning new friends by her constant and unselfish Christian life. Although she is

no more, her influence remains unchangeable—to lead others to the Home to which she has gone.

✓ Cameron O. Coffin is at present concerned in the grain, flour, and feed business in El Paso, Texas. He has made a success of life both financially and morally. He always shows a Christian spirit in every transaction, and never under any circumstances does he deny his Quakerism.

✓ Emeline Foster Wilson was one of the "twenty-five" who came here in '37. She has been bound in the bonds of matrimony twice, her second husband being Timothy Wilson, who still lives. Mrs. Wilson has always been a strong advocate of education, and has lent much of her time to the advancement of that cause. She is now a retired, happy woman, living in Richmond, Indiana, enjoying the fruits of her life's work.

✓ Death has claimed still another child of New Garden, Hattie Hodgkin, nee Anthony, a student in '85. While in school she was diligent and successful, and after leaving she lost none of her old enthusiasm. She was an earnest worker for the Master, and her young life was full of hope. But God, for some wise purpose, saw fit to take her away; and although she is sadly missed, yet we bow in meek submission to our Father's will, knowing that "He doeth all things well."

LOCALS.

The local editor, C. F. Tomlinson, not wishing to act in the full capacity of his office for the present issue, will not perform the regular duties of his department until the next number. Chas. L. Van Noppen, the former local editor, has charge of that department for this month.

More new students this year than usual.

A gymnasium is being built for the young ladies.

Not as many girls in school as we would like to see.

How delightful it is to go rowing these pleasant evenings.

One hundred and fifty students have already registered, and still they come.

The Debating Societies have been very active in enlisting new members, and have met with fair success.

Baseball has been revived, and our First nine will soon be in proper trim to match any school club in the State.

Initiating new students has been one of the enjoyable features to those who knew the ropes, though hazing has been entirely unknown.

The three neat cottages erected during the summer by the College

for the purpose of aiding those who wish to go to school as economically as possible, have all been filled.

The handsome two-story residences of Mrs. Sarah Morris, Mr. J. M. Roberts and Mr. R. Gorrell, all of which have been erected during vacation, add much to the appearance of the place. We also notice the work of the painter on a number of our dwellings.

The Y. M. C. A. reception meeting held on the evening of the 16th, was highly enjoyed. The talks by Mr. Ernest Thacker, of Greensboro, Rev. R. Thomas, of Baltimore, and others, were very instructive and entertaining. At the conclusion, a "social" was announced, and the young ladies soon demonstrated what a powerful auxiliary they would make by causing every one to feel at home.

Our old friend, Addison Coffin, who was a student here in '51, gave us an excellent lecture on the "Capabilities and Probabilities of the West," on the evening of the 19th. The speaker being a close observer and having repeatedly traversed the whole Western country, handled his subject in a very practical and interesting manner.

One of our young gallants having engaged the company of one of the young ladies at the last

social, at the proper time walked up and selected the one whose company he thought he had engaged, when after a few minutes conversation, she discovered that he had made a mistake, whereupon she said that it must be her sister, who had a claim on his attentions for the evening. He had business elsewhere.

A strong delegation from Guilford College attended camp-meeting at Miners' Chapel, Sunday, the 24th.

New student whose large watermelon had mysteriously disappeared:—"Please bring back my watermelon."

Our string band discoursed sweet strains to the girls at Founders on the night of the 23d, in appreciation of which apples were showered down in abundance.

On the evening of the 30th we were highly entertained by Dr. Nerens Mendenhall, who lectured on the necessity of a high moral character, and proved by the examples of quite a number of the world's most gifted men that mental culture alone, was not the highest attainment of man.

The Phi's hold forth another inducement to join their society. A prize will be awarded at the end of the term to the one making the most improvement in debating.

EXCHANGES.

We have not yet received the September issues of any of our exchanges. Consequently our notices in this department must be rather limited.

Of the nineteen members of the class of '90 at the University, eight took the degree of A. B., eight of Ph. B., and the others the degree of B. S., we learn from *The University Magazine*.

We have just received the literary note of *The Cosmopolitan Magazine* for September. The table of contents promises quite a variety of interesting articles, all of which are illustrated.

With the July issue *The Wake Forest Student* completed its ninth volume after a successful year's work. Its editors have done their work well, and deserve the commendation which is generally accorded them. During the past year they prepared 266 pages of editorial matter which will compare favourably with that of any college journal with which we are acquainted. The contributed articles also have aided in maintaining its standard of excellence.

Judging from the space devoted by the June issue of *The Earlhamite* to the account of the contests which took place on Field Day, the interest in athletic sports at Earlham is not decreasing by

any means. The same issue contains an editorial urging the erection of a new gymnasium by the first of next year. We are able to appreciate the writer's earnestness from the fact that we have no gymnasium at Guilford. We hope, however, to see ours ready at the beginning of our next school year.

The August number of that excellent magazine, *The North American Review*, contains the usual amount of timely and interesting matter. Among other articles scarcely less readable we notice "The Capture of Canada," by Erastus Wiman; "American Influence in China," by Ex-Minister John Russell Young; "Professionalism in Sports," by Hon. Theodore Roosevelt. "X M C's" famous article in the July number entitled, "Speaker Reed's Error," is replied to by Mr. Reed, and by "A Democratic Leader," who does not choose otherwise to reveal his identity.

A writer in *The Trinity Arch-ive*, in urging the necessity of a Students' Loan Fund for Trinity, makes the statement that there are thirty thousand young men of college age in North Carolina, and that of this number only nine hundred and eighteen, or about

three and a half per cent, are at college. This assertion may at first seem rather broad, but there can be no doubt that it is entirely reasonable. How to aid the remaining twenty-nine thousand most effectually in obtaining a collegiate education is the question. The plan proposed by the writer is to accumulate a fund to be loaned to students in such amounts as are needed to help pay their college expenses, approved security and a small rate of interest being required, the loans payable after the student has left college. We heartily approve of the plan, and would ask, if Trinity needs such a fund, do not all the colleges in the State? In every section of the State there are young people, growing up in comparative ignorance, who would gladly avail themselves of the opportunity presented under such a plan. These young people, "poor in pocket, but rich in intellect," if properly educated, will prove the most effective agents for advancing the interests of the State in every way conceivable, to say nothing of the untold benefits which they receive. We can scarcely overestimate the importance of the movement. Let it receive the support which it deserves.

THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

VOL. III.

OCTOBER, 1890.

No. 2.

THE SWALLOW'S GOOD-BYE.

Good-bye dear, never fear,
Let not lasting sorrow move thee,
When the sky is blue above thee,
And the hearts are near who love thee,
Seek and find me here.

Farewell now our leafy glen,
Thro' the chilly air we're darting,
From our Summer home we're starting,
Oh, the joy, the grief of parting,
Hope to meet again !

On a happy day
When the Spring-time's tender green
Dances in the sunlight sheen,
And the tiny buds between
Burst no flowers gay.

Hark to what I say !
Autumn's sunshine true is bright,
But it brings a sad delight
Like the hour that preceeds night,
Oh, send joyful May.

That's the month for me,
Joyful May with perfumed air,
Free from trouble, free from care,
Birds and blossoms everywhere
That our eyes can see.

Then shall I meet thee
Where the pink arbutus grows,
Where the rippling brooklet flows.
Where the tender windflower blows
Let our meeting be.

Now, my dear, good-bye,
Why should we prolong the pain
If we part to meet again
After Winter's snows and rain,
Let us quickly fly.

IRRIGATION IN THE WEST.

Among the various problems which are now claiming the attention of the American people, is the water-supply of our arid regions.

Although the solution of this problem will not so materially affect the people of the Eastern Highlands and the Central Plain as it will those of the Western Plateau, still it is a question of great importance to the whole United States, if not to the world.

Along the Atlantic coast rain falls in abundance, and melting snows feed the mountain streams, so that a drought of sufficient length to seriously affect crops seldom occurs.

In the Mississippi basin the rainfall is less, the smaller streams at times go dry, and a drought of a month or more is not uncommon; but at last the clouds gather and

the gentle showers descend to refresh the parched earth.

As we proceed Westward we find a different phase of the water supply. The one hundredth meridian cuts into two parts the Dakotas, Nebraska, Kansas, Indian Territory and Texas.

Somewhere in the Western part of these states there runs an irregular line, beyond which the rainfall is insufficient to produce the crops from year to year. On the west of this line we find our arid regions—the American desert—a territory comprising about one million two hundred thousand square miles of land, over two-fifths of the United States. Within the last few years the loss occasioned by drought has been great, and half crops have been reported in many States and territories. As a result much of

the land has been placed under heavy mortgages. If this should continue, no one can estimate the damaging effect it may have upon our civilization. Already the situation is becoming alarming, and this problem of the water supply is rapidly forcing itself upon the people of the West.

While parts of California, Western Oregon and Washington have an ample rainfall, and in many places along river basins and in mountain valleys, fertile farms are nestled, yet this territory is properly called the arid region of the United States. Here physical conditions similar to those of ancient Egypt and Assyria prevail. The clouds do not gather over field and garden and pour out the rain upon a thirsty soil, but hover about the mountain peaks and dash their waters against the rocks, whence they find their way into some deep ravine or canyon and are quickly borne away to the sea.

As proved by the Egyptians, the Assyrians, the nations of India and the pre-historic races of our own country, arid lands are not lands of famine, and a cloudless sky is not significant of want. Rivers controlled by the genius of man better administer to his wants than ungovernable clouds. In the plains and valleys of the West are found all the elements of fertility; light and heat are constantly supplied by the econ-

omy of nature, and when the skill and energy of man shall have furnished an abundant supply of water, this region which we now call arid, will become our most productive land. A country once known for its vastness and barrenness will become the home of millions; and the development of her natural resources will make her the garden spot of the Western continent—the granary of the world.

At one time the nations of Egypt were fed by the bounty of one river. In this American desert are four great rivers—the Arkansas, the Rio Grande, the Colorado and the Columbia—besides scores of smaller ones, countless rills, springs and artesian wells, all of which may be made to serve the increasing population of the West.

To reclaim these arid regions, will necessarily require the expenditure of vast sums of money; and this must be done either by private companies or from public revenue.

The question arises, would it not be wiser to let the hills and mountain slopes of the East, the broad fields of the Sunny South, and the fertile valleys of the Central Plain constitute the agricultural regions of the United States, and the far West continue to be the land of mines and ranches? The East is favored with a fertile soil,

and the heavens kindly water the fields. Why should man in his feebleness dream of subduing mighty rivers when here nature bountifully waters the soil?

That this rainless region should be reclaimed is demonstrated in different ways.

The fertility of the soil, the superiority of the climate, the vastness of the territory, and its unbounded mineral wealth attract settlers; the natural tendency of our civilization is Westward; and the increasing population of the East necessitates emigration.

The enterprising American, ever manifesting his characteristic spirit of energy and thrift, is not content to remain quietly at home in our thickly populated Eastern districts, while an empire in extent, capable of a high state of development, remains a desert region only from the lack of an artificial supply of water. Until very recently the people of the United States have manifested but little interest in this section; it has been looked upon as a mining region, a desert rough and barren, into which the home seekers of our land need not penetrate. The fertile territory lying between the Mississippi and the one hundredth Meridian has been absorbing the mass of immigrants. But this is fast being utilized, and still the tide of immigration from Europe rolls in upon us, still the East continues

to send her young men West. The cities of the East seeking an outlet for their over-crowded population, naturally turn to the boundless regions of the West. Already they are being intersected by railroads and telegraph lines. Into this rainless region the engineer has penetrated with his brakeman, here the merchant has gone with his clerk, the banker with his cashier and the mechanic with his tools. Cities are being built, factories erected, and new industries developed. The enterprising settler, too proud to beg bread of his Eastern brother has already redeemed millions of acres, and it is clearly shown that grand results may be obtained by a judicious system of irrigation. By this method of agriculture the Chinese have been able to retain the fertility of the soil for thousands of years. In India a great portion of the population depend entirely upon irrigation. In the West lies this vast territory with a soil capable of rich returns, but which is now unproductive, intersected here and there by gushing rivers, yet a land parched and barren. Having thus seen that the problem of watering this desert region of America is one of the most practical enterprises of the age, and not the pet theory of some enthusiast, that arid lands when watered by the hand of man are more productive than humid

lands, and that our increasing population demands the reclamation of this vast territory, it only remains to discover the most successful method of establishing a system of irrigation proportioned to the vastness of the area.

While a limited supply of water may be had from subterranean sources, such as artesian wells and wells bored by private companies; it is to the great rivers that the people of the West must look for their main supply.

At great elevations in the mountain regions snow accumulates in vast quantity, and forms deep drifts, ice-fields, and glaciers. These slowly melting through the spring and summer, together with the rains which gather about the lofty peaks, feed the streams, and as they course their way down the mountain side they are gradually increased until finally they become torrents rushing in mad fury down deep and narrow gorges. As these crystal streams emerge from the mountains, before they have been lost or swallowed up in the sands of the desert below, they should be utilized. Here diverting dams may be placed across them and the water thus retained may be conveyed through pipes, flumes, and canals over the surrounding hills and valleys where it will give life to the parched and thirsty land. Already great canals have been

dug and the water of many of the available rivers has been appropriated, and the increasing demand has necessitated the search for a new source of supply. This supply is sought in a system of water-storage. This system probably comes nearest the solution of the Western problem.

While many of the streams are dry during a greater portion of the year, there are times when they all run full. Often in early spring or for a few days after a cloud burst in the summer they are rushing torrents, and plunging rapidly along, bring destruction to dams and irrigating works and strip the country of its fertile soil.

The plan then of water-storage is to catch this destructive water in times of flood to be used at will when the land becomes parched and dry.

When suitable valleys have been found for water basins, close the outlet and thus store great lakes of water to be let out through flumes and ditches to the fields and valleys below. It is to this solution of this great problem that the people of the West are now turning their attention.

Governors are urging its necessity, legislatures have passed laws upon it, and the Federal government has made appropriations for surveys and investigations. A committee of Senators appointed for the purpose of investigating

the feasibility of this system, spent about fifty days travelling through the Western States and Territories, comprising the arid regions.

Private companies have been organized for the purpose of making surveys, selecting reservoir sites and measuring water basins.

The three essential elements to successful water-storage are, a lake site, a water basin and territory to be irrigated, all in proper relation to each other. In order to carry out this system capital in large amounts is needed.

Hydrographic surveys must be made in order to determine more accurately where reservoirs can be constructed, water basins must be measured, the area of lakes must be computed, the flow of water in the streams must be measured, and the amount of arable land commanded by any particular reservoir must be determined; then finally the dam must be constructed, a difficult piece of work in any section of the country, involving the best and often the boldest engineering skill. But the difficulty is multiplied many times in this wild and desert region of the West where the roughness of the country, the distance from the base of supplies and the absence of railroads greatly retard the progress of the work. Yet in the face of all these obstacles the energetic Westerner, without ask-

ing governmental aid, has sought the solution of this problem.

Within the last few years there have been four very large dams constructed in California and Arizona, and the lakes thus formed cover from 650 to 2250 acres of land, and hold from five hundred million to ten thousand million gallons of water. These are only the beginning of a system. As a prophetic eye looks out across the plains and valleys of this desert region, it sees not one reservoir, but hundreds of artificial lakes; not a few million gallons of water stored away, but hundreds of billions; not one waste made productive, but a desert made to "bloom as the rose."

Private companies, seeing in this new enterprise an opportunity for making money by controlling the water courses, are eagerly watching the results. The question as to whether the government should take hold of this enterprise and construct large reservoirs and carry on the system of water storage on a large scale, is still unsettled. To this there are obvious objections—as the enormous outlay of money and the opportunity for fraud and poor work; while, on the other hand, the argument in favor of this is not without force.

The government not being compelled to look immediately for a dividend, can undertake enter-

prises which private companies cannot. The United States owns the land, and after furnishing an abundant supply of water could sell it at greatly increased prices, and it may further be argued that the criticism to which public works are subjected would require that they be more carefully constructed.

The fate of Johnstown tells too forcibly the results of poorly constructed reservoirs. "If there are any engineering works that call for the most scrupulous honesty in their construction, they are those reservoirs which are plann-

ed to stand for ages and whose destruction menace not only the property but the lives of whole communities."

Although this is a new enterprise for the American people, yet the results are already obvious. When the Mississippi valley begins to feel some of the evils of an overcrowded population, and cannot relieve itself by sending them West, as the East has always done, we may well ask if the government should not reclaim this desert region and make of it homes for her citizens.

A. W. BLAIR, '90.

PEARLS.

The world is full of possibilities. The world is full of obstacles to be overcome. Humanity's unrealized dreams are constantly urging men and women up steeper and rougher heights, and sinking them further into earth's hidden recesses. We rest upon the achievements of past generations, but are not satisfied. We "go to seek the great perhaps," to fix ourselves firmly on the rope of solid work, to have it weighted by the stone of determination. By this means we bridge the chasm between the surface and the bottom, there to search for and bring to light the

rough exterior, which shall enclose a jewel of great value.

The natural pearl is found within the casings of an oyster. The starting point is very often a grain of sand, which by chance ventures within the home of the soft bodied mollusk.

This grain by its hard character produces an irritation of the delicate tissues of the animal, and nature immediately furnishes a remedy. This remedy is the deposition of pearly matter around the formidable obstacle. The process is slow, the formation wonderful; but constantly it gathers

beauty and secures perfection. So mysterious are these pearls, that among the superstitious it was thought a rain or a dew drop fell into the shell, and there by a supernatural power was turned into the pearl. All pearls are not enclosed in two hard shells. Not all are lying in an obscure part of the sea, with the blue waves rolling over them unseen by human eyes. They are all around us if we but search for them. Not all pearls are of material substance. They are to be found in the intellectual world, in society, at home, everywhere.

To seek after knowledge should be the desire and aim of every man and woman. It is within the reach of all, and he is best prepared to combat with life's realities who has a solid foundation. It should be sought for long and earnestly; yea, it is a life-work, and what is once found we must hold firmly. It will never be lost, but will always be a means of pleasure and support. It is, indeed, a priceless pearl.

History is filled with examples of those who have at first seemed no more promising than the exterior of the pearl oyster, who have had the lowest beginnings, but who have so brought out their inner wealth, and so developed and polished their hidden treasure, that now they are honored and respected. Their lives are as

guiding stars to others. They are most certainly as jewels in history, jewels no less precious than the pearl. Every true American will echo and re-echo the merits of him who, by his wisdom, strength of character and force of will, led this country from under the rule of a despotic king to a republic based upon the principles of honor, justice and right.

What think you of her who was so keenly awakened to the sense of suffering humanity, and worked so faithfully for the founding of Mount Holyoke Seminary? And those noble women who are now spending their lives, working so zealously, putting their whole souls into the effort to rid the nation of the demon drink? Are they not now lauded and respected? Are they not now the best of the land? Are they not among those whose price is far above rubies?

The natural world is full of beauties wonderful and sublime, so grand even in what is seen that the eye of the most careless can but be arrested, while to him who has a finer, a keener sense of the beautiful, even more beautiful parts are discovered. He is constantly convinced of nature's economy, of nature's symmetry, of the inestimable value nature gives to all its elements, of the pearl-like value nature gives to its most insignificant atom. Before the minds

of men had deepened and widened into the larger and broader channels of to-day, before the philosophy of nature's pearl-like exhibits had been explained, it is not to be wondered that the constellations, with all their mystery and remoteness, should be gazed upon by the ignorant and superstitious with awe and reverence; it to them demanded worship when the shadows lengthened and the shades of night drew nigh, and one by one the stars came forth till the whole canopy of heaven was dotted. But since reason and research have studied deep and long into these hidden mysteries, and have brought theory upon theory to show the cause of these various phenomena, these beautiful manifestations are no longer gazed upon with a sense of ignorance.

The dew-drop, the snow-flake, the glistening icicle, the delicate hoar-frost, all, when seen glittering in the morning sun, can but awaken a feeling of admiration of what is pure, can but fill us with a sense of nature's great care, cannot but incite us to add pearls of greater pureness and carefulness to our characters.

He who cannot, or does not admire flowers, with their soft fold-

ing petals and delicate perfume, is not fully awakened to the lessons of modesty and beauty which they would teach. Their beauty and fragrance do constantly declare that these qualities are required to make life a true and real pearl.

The man or the woman who has no depth of character, seeks for no higher attainments, and possesses no greater ambition than to move in the height of fashionable life, to spend their time in the drinking and gambling saloon, in the ballroom, or in the perusal of some useless novel, will find ere long that their life is a hollow chaos; they will find that they have not the truest happiness. The real pearls are those who strive with a noble and higher motive, who seek to make the world brighter, to raise society to a higher level, whose lives reflect all that is pure and unselfish. Such a character has a charm that will win friends in whatever position placed, and peace and contentment will be its lot.

Such a life has found the key to all true living, has found the pearl which makes all others sink into insignificance, even the "Pearl of great price."

MARION W. DARDEN.

ROBERT BROWNING.

The nineteenth century has been one of transition to the bard of song, but not one of barrenness in art production. During the interval between Milton and Cowper an eclipse of imagination seemed to prevail, and the poets wandered along in the well known forms of expression. The recent period has been characterized by great variety of form and structure, as well as by a wide field in the range of themes.

The opinion that the poet's legitimate office is to prophesy of the unknown is passing away, and the world is recalling the Master's avowal, that "nature's book of scenery is infinite; that there are many material and spiritual spheres yet untrod."

In ancient and mediæval times men delighted to place the laurel crown upon their poets. In the present century science and material progress have moved along together, and physical investigators and men of action wear the bay leaves.

Truly, the poet is born, yet the age in which he lives and his natural surroundings have much influence upon the trend of his genius.

The peculiar tendencies of the nineteenth century have moulded

her poetic talent into strong individuality of widely differing characteristics.

One of these bards of song, read more extensively, more fully appreciated, and more severely criticized during his life time than usually falls to the lot of poets, was Robert Browning. He was born in 1812, of parents who were Dissenters, and was educated at the London University. Thus his early life was passed under circumstances which brought him into intimate acquaintance with all the vital questions of the day. When twenty years of age he went to Italy, mingled with all classes of people and acquired a remarkable knowledge of Italian life and manners. He rummaged among the monasteries, studied mediæval history, and filled his mind with relics of by-gone ages. His poetry bears the indelible stamp of these early associations. Many of the scenes are Italian, and the Romish Church, beneath her native skies, furnished him themes innumerable.

Though a limited circle recognized genius in his earliest works, for many years the greater portion of the reading world ignored his merit.

Not more than twenty-five years

since, a professor of letters, when reminded that he had failed to mention this poet in a treatise on English literature, scornfully replied that he did not consider Robert Browning of any especial importance.

For popularity he did not strive, but cared more to be true and genuine to himself. He was eccentric in style, vigorous and keen sighted as a sailor. Robert Buchanan aptly described him when he said :

“With eye like a skipper's cocked up at
the weather,
Sat the Vice-Chairman Browning,
thinking in Greek.”

With the reader he leaves the impression that of his Greek thinking he failed to render a good English translation. Yet his own mind was not obscure. In his electric haste, in the wonderful rush and sweep of his verse he leaves only a hinted drift of his story. Diamonds are hid in the earth ; gold is found after much searching. Those who would possess the gems of thought scattered abundantly over Browning's voluminous pages must seek them with great mental effort. Poets are to be judged in their happiest moods and by their greatest works.

Browning had melodious intervals in which he wrote almost perfect poems, while at other times, with equal effort, he poured

forth thousands of lines that cannot be classed with songs that the world calls immortal. His earliest aspiration was to write for the stage, and he became the founder of the present English dramatic school. “Pippa Passes,” his best play, written at the age of twenty-nine, represents the unconscious power of simple purity over dark and cruel passion ; and it is a conception worthy of any poet. In the opinion of competent critics, nothing so noble as this drama has appeared since the days of Shakespeare ; and had its author continued to write as he wrote then and during a few succeeding years, there would have been no need of “Browning Societies.”

With all phases of life, with all churches and professions he sympathises.

His travels abroad and his long residence in Italy made him the singer beloved by the artist, while alone of all our poets he has sought in verse to fathom the mysteries of sound, and said :

“God has a few of us whom He whispers
in the ear ;
The rest may reason and welcome ;
’Tis we musicians know.”

Of the children he made immortal friends when he wrote that bit of folk-song, with a wildness and pathos its own, and as different from his usual style as is “John Gilpin” from Cowper's,

"The Pied Piper of Hamelin."
As a poet of love he possesses
extraordinary merit, and when
seventy-seven summers o'er his
temples their shadows had thrown
he sang with the freshness and
vigor of youth :

"All the wonder and wealth of the mine
in the heart of one gem ;
In the core of one pearl all the shade
and shine of the sea :
Breath and bloom, shade and shine—
wonder, wealth, and—how far above
them—
Truth, that's brighter than gem,
Trust that's purer than pearl—
Brightest truth, purest truth in the uni-
verse—all were for me
In the kiss of one girl."

He handled religious themes
with a masterly hand, and as a
religious teacher he is not ob-
scure, and gives no uncertain
sound. With the roughness and
without the solemnity of some of
the mind prophets, "he cried
aloud and spared not to tell men
of their transgressions and of the
only source of help."

Without the appearance of the
consecrated order, but in common
ways with common men he ming-
led, just as if unconscious that
his men danced to holy rhyme.
Upon this life with all its vicissi-
tudes he looked as a beginning
of another, and a firm belief in the
immortality of the soul and of the
existence of God are expressed
in—

"All that is at all,
Lasts ever past recall ;
Earth changes, but thy soul and God
stand sure :
What entered into thee,
That was, is, and shall be."

The want of religion in religious
people he continually shows, and
as constantly teaches that there is
a spark of religion in irreligious
people—that there is a constant
struggle in the human heart be-
tween good and evil. But what-
ever may be the story of passion-
ate fierceness, how wonderful the
change in hard hearts. It is the
belief—

"That a reason out of nature must turn
them soft,"

that gives the key-note to Brown-
ing's life and Browning's poems.

He has been read so much in
the present generation that he
has wielded a great influence over
the thoughts of men, which in the
main has been healthful. It was
a noble thing when Huxly and
Matthew Arnold were trying to
persuade the world that "the old
beliefs are dead," for a thought
leader like Browning to proclaim
in tones not obscure his belief in
God and Christ. It is yet too
early to assign his place in litera-
ture. Future generations will re-
fuse to hear Sordella's story; they
may leave many of his longer
poems unread, but his permanent
place as an author will rest upon
his shorter pieces, which alone

would give him great reputation as a poet. Critics will point out his faults; Browning societies may become things of the past, but his great genius will make him stand out in bold relief upon the pages of the literature of the Victorian age.

When thirty-four years of age he married a poetess three years his senior, the invalid daughter of an English gentleman, who bitterly opposed the departure of the fairest and most fragile flower of his house.

Fifteen years of domestic happiness they spent in Italy, and Elizabeth Barret Browning, under the influence of that congenial life, reached the zenith of her fame and passed from earth known as "The Queen of English Poetry." With a sister, his inseparable companion, the husband spent the remainder of his life, making his home in England or at his son's house in Venice. Though an accomplished talker in private life, he appeared before a public audience but once. During the tercentenary celebration of Edinburgh University, in 1885, shouts arose for Browning, seated among other distinguished guests. "My dear young friends," he said, "some people are good enough to say that my writings are sometimes unintelligible; but I hope

to make myself intelligible now, when I say how effected and impressed I am with this magnificent welcome which you have given to one so unworthy as myself."

Working almost to the last, he died at Venice on the very day that "Asalondo," his last, and in some respects his best volume came from the press. He found not a resting place in his wife's Florentine tomb; but England claimed the dust of her great souled son, and on the last day of 1889 laid his mortal body in Westminster Abby, where rest those whom she delighteth to honor.

The singer has finished his song; his voice is silent; the veil is parted, and he knows now of that life in which he so firmly believed. It might well be of him that the Laureate sang in these beautiful stanzas:

"Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark;
And may there be no sadness of farewell
When I embark.
"For tho' from out our bourne of time
and place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar."

S. R. OSBORNE.

AMERICAN UNIVERSITIES.

During the present century, American soil has been bountifully blessed with institutions of learning. These have sprang up as if by magic in almost every state, until to-day the United States claims as her own, independent of the large number of colleges and schools of lower rank, one hundred and four universities. Yet, "as one star differeth from another star in glory," so do these universities differ from one another, not only in glory, but in progress, development, liberality and creeds.

Among this large number of so-called universities, but few have reached that high degree of perfection which a university of this day and time *should* reach.

In fact none of them will compare favorably with the great German and English universities, which are recognized as foremost in all the world. Then there can be no doubt but that the large majority of the institutions now called universities, should renounce both the name and the pretence of the thing, for it is an undeniable fact that the Freshman in our best American institution, irrespective of his age and his wisdom, whether in his own eyes or in the eyes of others, has not had a secondary education of

sufficient extent or thoroughness to enjoy the privilege of the university idea.

Place the average American student who has just passed his entrance examination in one of our leading universities, beside the German student who has just gone through with his. The latter is far superior to the former in respect to general scientific culture. He is even superior in this respect to the average Harvard or Yale junior.

Admitting all this to be true, we can safely assert that our leading American universities are rapidly approaching that high standard of development which will place them on equal footing with all others, and which will give the American youth every educational advantage that could be hoped for in all the world.

As we glance over the long list of American institutions, which are to-day bright and shining lights in the educational firmament, we naturally turn our minds first to Harvard University, the oldest institution of its class in America, and the one which will forever perpetuate the name of John Harvard. Truly, it is by a beautiful process of development that this college, begun in poverty, by exile and separatist, in the

wilderness, at the dawn of civilized life in America, has grown to be the great university of our land—liberal, hopeful, useful.

It was a noble and patriotic desire that prompted John Harvard to bequeath all he owned to the founding of this university. Little was it thought in 1638, that the village of Cambridge, Mass., would in the near future contain so great an institution, for then nothing but one small building and a library of three hundred volumes told of its existence. Today twenty-one massive buildings stand with grace upon the beautiful campus. These buildings comprise the Law School, Dental School, Medical School, Divinity School, Bussey School of Agriculture and Horticulture, Lawrence Scientific School, Botanic Gardens, Observatory, Peabody Institute, Zoological Institute, and the Library containing 212,000 volumes. These buildings and their contents are valued at over \$4,000,000. They are supplied with all the modern apparatuses needed in each department. The curriculum is extended and varied, being so arranged that the old prescribed college course may be pursued, or other courses, according to the tastes or purposes of the student.

It would probably be interesting to know that no one is excluded from any department on

account of color. Here the negro may start his college career on the same basis as the caucasian, receive the same instruction, and the same social recognition.

The requisites for admission to Harvard are, with one exception, higher than at any other university in the United States.

It is now the universal opinion that the moral standard at Harvard is on the whole, higher, and the standard of gentlemanly conduct incomparably higher than fifty years ago, for then it was no uncommon thing for parties of undergraduates to rob hen roosts and melon patches by night—a thing which would now banish any student from decent college society.

Let us now turn our attention to the great metropolis—New York city. Here we find Columbia University, more familiarly known as Columbia College. It was founded in 1754 under the name of Kings College. However, during the dark days of the Revolution it was suspended, but in 1787, the faint spark of life which still remained was rekindled, and from that time to the present it has been nurtured by strong arms and willing hearts, and now no traces of its dark days are to be seen.

The value of the grounds and buildings are estimated at \$1,000,000, and besides this there is an

endowment fund which yields annually an income of over \$200,000. The institution comprises the college proper, the Law School, the School of Mines, and the Medical School, and it may fairly claim the honor of being the first American institution to recognize history as worthy of a professional chair.

The course at Columbia is varied, and four years are required to complete it.

May we be allowed to state that Hon. Seth Low is at the present time Columbia's progressive president—a man of the broadest intellect, brainy, and self-reliant.

While in connection with the State of New York, mention should be made of another institution, not in New York city, however, but at Ithica, overlooking Cayuga lake, stands Cornell University. The genesis of every great university is always an interesting subject of historical inquiry, especially when the creative process is so clearly a matter of record as is the foundation by Ezra Cornell and Andrew Dickson White. These two names are inseparably connected with the beginnings of Cornell University. While there were many other influences, educational and political, state and national, which entered into the life of this institution, it was pre-eminently a creation by these two individuals, the first of whom was

the material founder, the second the intellectual upbuilder. The Cornell public library was the corner stone of Cornell University, and his adopted town appears to have had as strong a hold upon Ezra Cornell's heartstrings, as did Baltimore upon George Peabody and Johns Hopkins, for he generously placed at the disposal of the people \$500,000 and over two hundred acres of land, together with this, his most memorable saying—"I would found a university where any person can find instruction in any study." Such is the character of the institution at the present time, and the characteristic points in which it differs from most other institutions of learning may be briefly summed up as follows:

- 1st. Liberty in choice of studies.
- 2d. Prominence given to studies which are practically useful.
- 3d. The absence of a marking system determining the relative rank of each student in his class.
- 4th. The non-sectarian character of the institution.

These were its crowning ideas, and to-day it is marching forward in the rapid stage of development.

Next on our list comes Yale. This name is familiar to almost every American school-boy, and well should it be, for this institution stands among the foremost of our universities.

It is situated in New Haven,

Conn., and derives its name from Elihu Yale, its greatest benefactor.

It was organized in 1701 at Saybrook, but it was not until 1716, when it was removed to its present site, that it received its present name.

The university now owns sixteen magnificent buildings, erected at great cost. It possesses valuable museums, cabinets, and apparatuses.

The departments of instruction are comprehended under four divisions as follows: Law, Medicine, Theology, Philosophy and the Arts.

Yale is doing commendable work, and deserves the praise and admiration of all America.

In the year 1876, another great institution was ushered into existence, which now ranks second to none on the American continent. This is Johns Hopkins University, named in honor of Johns Hopkins who bequeathed a fund of \$3,000,000 for its endowment, and a beautiful tract of land near the city of Baltimore for its permanent site.

In founding this institution, there was no intention of establishing a German university in this country, or of following any foreign methods, but it did not hesitate to adopt the best results of European experience, to American educational wants. The system adopted involves freedom of

method to be employed by the instructors on the one hand, and on the other, freedom of courses to be selected by the students.

In addition to the departments generally connected with a university, are added the departments of law and medicine. This institution has taken a high stand in American educational work, and only those who have been matured by the long preparatory discipline of superior teachers are admitted.

Let us now turn to the nation's capital. Here we find the great Catholic University of America, the corner stone of which was laid on the 24th of May, 1888.

The founding of such an institution as this had long been agitating the minds of the most progressive bishops of the Catholic church. The first principle of the design of the rector of this university, and his colleagues, seems to have been this: that the institution should graduate priests and laymen as American and modern, as they are Catholic and conservative; that it should be indiginous to the soil, and stimulate and equip believers in Christianity for the struggle against unbelief. Bishop Spalding was the prime mover in the project and succeeded in raising \$500,000 for the start.

The property is near Washington City, and it is intended that

the grounds shall be ornamented with statues of great Americans, regardless of their creeds or religious opinions. The classes of the Divinity school have already begun, in a magnificent building, erected for that special purpose. Classes of Psychological, Ethical, Social, Historical, and Biological studies will be added as soon as practicable, and in the near future we may expect to see this institution in full working order.

Before completing our list, mention should be made of Michigan University. National from its very foundation, the oldest,

largest, and most flourishing of its class. It is wholly nonsectarian, and is open for both sexes. Its influence has been felt in every State, and it may justly be classed as ranking among the best in the country.

Other noted institutions might well be added to our list, but as time and space forbid, we will conclude, and, voicing the sentiments of all America, may the youth and vigor of our universities be perpetual, and may religion, politics, literature and science, be promoted by their growth.

C. F. TOMLINSON.

OBITUARY.

WHEREAS, it has pleased an All-wise Providence to remove from our midst HATTIE TAYLOR, one who has for several years been intimately associated with us as student and co-worker—therefore be it

Resolved—1: That we, the members of the Y. W. C. T. U. of Guilford College do fully realize our great loss in the early death of one whose life, had it been

spared, might have been spent in doing good to others.

Resolved—2: That we express to the sorrowing parents our deepest sympathy in their bereavement.

Resolved—3: That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of the society, and also be published in THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

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Office as second class matter.

No student can afford to be ignorant of the history of his own State. He should glean from its pages the character and worth of its achievements and the heroic self-sacrifice of its founders; thus storing the mind with a wealth of knowledge while directing the ambition after models of courage, justice, and patriotism.

How many students of to-day are familiar with the thrilling events of pioneer life as experienced by the aggressive frontiersman and overtaxed settler of colonial North Carolina? Though the most salient events and prominent stages of her history are recorded, yet the details, the minor

incidents which enter into and give shape and trend to the course of the common purpose and without a knowledge of which we can obtain no adequate conception of the people themselves, are clouded in mystery.

This State needs a birth of historical research and authorship. Tradition gives but a glimpse of early manners and customs, and recounts but few stirring deeds and adventures, yet these in the hand of a Scott would develop into romance enticing as *Ivanhoe*. There are incidents connected with the battle of Guilford Court House whose occurrence is not recorded by the historian, yet the narration of which is more thrilling than that of the battle itself. But few of us know how the plan of battle was altered and perhaps the victory won because of a single shot fired by a skillful Carolina boy. During those adventurous days there were men as adept with the rifle as the fabulous Indian fighter of the West. There were social customs that remind us of the days of chivalry.

What history gives a clearer incite into the customs, the character of the people and the social condition of England, during the reign of "Richard the Lion Hearted," than does the splendid romance of *Ivanhoe*? What a glorious picture of New England's early days does Longfellow paint

as couched in the poetical stories of Evangeline and The Courtship of Miles Standish? The history of North Carolina needs to be enriched and elucidated with works of similar character to the above, and the coming author will find no richer field for study and imagination than that which is embraced within the annals of our own illustrious past.

One of the greatest barriers to American civilization, at the present time, is the degraded condition of the politics of our country.

From all over the land comes the bewailing cry, "give us ballot reform, more competent law-makers, and purer and better politics." Yet despite all these cries, which are coming from every quarter, the great political wheel is moving on with the same unsteady turn that has characterized it for the past quarter of a century.

To every college student who is fully aware of the present condition of affairs, this question has doubtless presented itself to his mind—when and by whom shall there be a remedy?

The answer comes—not until the rising generation, conscious of the deplorable condition of the nation's politics, shall rise up in its power and crush forever the petty politicians which are now infesting the whole nation, and

whose aim is not to uphold the strong arm of the Republic and to cherish her laws, but on the contrary to trample them under foot, debase morality and disgrace the constituents whom they represent. When our so-called statesmen come to this, it is indeed a wretched state of affairs.

The coming generation to which we have alluded is now feeding our colleges and universities all over the country, and alongside the perplexing questions which are incident to student life, this great and important question is bearing heavily upon the mind of every student who has the welfare of his country at heart. From those who are already in the great national *entanglement*, we can expect but little encouragement toward reform, but we make the assertion, which is our candid opinion, that the hero of the future, whether he be called statesman or politician, will have justice and truth for his aim, and will have his politics in harmony with his religion.

In a former number of THE COLLEGIAN an appeal was made in behalf of the Young Men's Christian Association of this institution. The response to this call for aid is liberal indeed, approaching our highest expectations. The Board of Trustees have shown their deep interest in

the advancement of the Association by appropriating \$500 to aid in the erection of a hall for its accommodation. Desiring to see a building erected here which would grace the college campus and which would appear to advantage when compared with the other buildings, the above appropriation was made conditionally:—that this amount would be given provided \$2,000 were raised independent of this sum. During our recent Yearly meeting \$600 were raised by individual subscriptions. More aid is therefore required and those who have the welfare of this institution at heart can lend their sympathies in a no more practical manner than to support this noble work.

It is desired to erect a hall, which, furnished and equipped, will add to the educational advantages of this institution, physically, mentally and morally. At present the Association has no permanent place for worship; its accommodations are therefore not suitable. This is one, if not the greatest hindrance to the work. Should a hall be properly arranged for its exclusive convenience the members of the Association would take much more interest in its welfare and proceedings as the result of the numerous advantages which a well equipped building would afford. Such an edifice would offer not only superior op-

portunities for worship, but thro' its gymnasium excellent facilities for exercise, while the reading room would be occupied profitably during the leisure moments.

This work is of vital importance and especially is this true in relation to our own church; for from this institution is to come the future support of Friends in this state, and upon their preparation for the work while here largely depends the degree and nature of influence which the members will exert in after life. Then let us give proper aid to this work, and by the beginning of the next school year an elegant Association Hall will add increased attraction to our already excellent surroundings.

If there is one thing that the world wishes for, it is soundness of body; but if there is one thing that people seek less to obtain, it is health. Especially in youth is this priceless boon neglected, health, seemingly, being considered as secondary to almost everything else. To obtain this gift and keep it, much is essential, but perhaps there is nothing more essential than exercise, and that with regularity.

It would be very much better if young people could be taught this, instead of waiting for the sad lessons of experience. In order to succeed, the majority of students

must study hard, but that does not necessitate the cultivating of their mental powers at the expense of their physical beings. It is very wrong to do this, to so abuse that wonderful piece of divine workmanship, the body, and whoever transgresses the laws of nature will most surely be rewarded at the hand of nature's God.

Too much cannot be said on the subject of exercise. At school this should be given especial attention. There is little danger but that the mind will be given enough exercise by the training received during study hours, but it often occurs that the body is too much neglected.

Some kind of exercise should be compulsory in every school, with both young men and women, and while Guilford College has not reached the highest state of development in this respect, yet it is rapidly advancing. The young men are afforded ample means for outdoor exercise specially. Lawn tennis, croquet and rowing are in reach of the young women, yet that is not considered sufficient for them. The directors of this institution have realized the need of *more* exercise, to the extent that they are now having a gymnasium erected for the young ladies. This will undoubtedly be a success and we sincerely hope that we shall soon have one of the best equipped gymnasiums in the State.

At a meeting of the University Alumni Association, held at Chapel Hill during commencement week last June, a movement was started to endow a Chair of History at the University, and the sum of thirty thousand dollars was raised before the meeting closed.

On the principle that charity begins at home, it becomes the duty of a college journal to seek to arouse the interest of the friends of the institution which it represents, and to set forth to them the needs of its own *alma mater* as being of prime importance. And while we are glad our University has been thus endowed, we wish to ask something for ourselves. Our special need is not the endowment of a Chair of History. Our course of history, political and constitutional, is sufficiently extensive for our present needs, embracing as it does three years of systematic study, in charge of a teacher who understands his profession. But one thing that Guilford *does* need is an endowment for the scientific instruction of her students. There is a crying need for new and improved scientific apparatus, a more extended course of study in this department, and for a more commodious building, which shall contain the chemical and physical laboratories, the museum and the Literary Society halls. Every

year the demand for this new building becomes more and more imperative, and sooner or later it must be erected in proportion as the progress of the college requires. And although our Alumni Association is still in its infancy, and we cannot look to it for aid, the institution has a number of friends who are abundantly able to furnish the funds required, and who could at present do us no greater favor than to encourage us by assuring the erection of the building mentioned and by the endowment of a Chair of Science.

SELECTIONS.

To thine own self be true,
And it must follow, as the night the day,
Thou canst not then be false to any man.
Shakespeare.

No pleasure is comparable to standing on the vantage ground of truth.—*Bacon.*

Help thyself, and God will help thee.—*George Herbert.*

A good book is the precious life-blood of a master-spirit embalmed and treasured up on purpose to a life beyond life.—*Milton.*

Better to hunt in fields for health unbought,
Than fee the doctor for a nauseous draught.

The wise for cure on exercise depend;
God never made his work for man to mend.—*Dryden.*

PERSONAL.

✓ Rhodemā Hinshaw is teaching school at Randleman, N. C.

✓ W. P. Ragan holds the office of assistant postmaster at High Point.

✓ Leroy, Kansas, is the home of Alfred Coffin, who attended N. G. B. S. in '40 and '41.

✓ Allie Copeland, nee Marsh, who was in school at this place several years ago, is engaged in teaching at Worthville, N. C.

✓ Fannie Bain, of Randleman, N. C., derives both pleasure and profit from the occupation of dress-making.

✓ Fred. Cartland is engaged in the U. S. mail service between Washington, D. C., and Charlottesville, Va.

✓ H. H. Woody, '90, is successfully engaged in teaching school at New Salem, in Guilford Co.

—The rod of correction is now held at Deep River, N. C., by Gulielma Henley.

✓ Nathan Ward has gone to Philadelphia, where he will pursue a course of study to more thoroughly equip himself for the work of alleviating the sufferings of his fellow beings.

Anna Petty, a former student of this institution, is book keeper for the Hammond Manufacturing Company, of Archdale, N. C.

John T. Benbow, '90, has chosen for this year the work of a Prof. He is teaching at East Bend, in Yadkin county, and present circumstances indicate a brilliant success.

Beulah Carter, '37, who has been a school teacher for many years, resides in Plymouth, Kansas.

Since leaving school in '90, W. S. Round has gone to his parents in McMinnville, Oregon, where he intends engaging in some profitable business.

Nannie Ballinger is at present in Greensboro, learning, under the direction of Mrs. C. C. Gorrell, the art of producing the most effective feminine head-gear.

J. B. Henley, who attended this school years ago, is book keeper for the Chicago, St. Paul and Kansas City Railway Co., in South Park, Minnesota.

Jesse Swain, '41, lives at Greensboro, in Henry county, Ind. He is a well-to-do, but unassuming farmer—a Christian of the purest type, at peace with God and man.

There are many noble callings in life, but work for our unfortunate fellow men is one of the noblest. Mary Ballinger has chosen this, and has recently gone to Raleigh, N. C., and entered the Deaf and Dumb Institute of that place as an instructress.

J. M. Burrows is engaged in

business in New Market, Tenn. We hope that he still remembers that "diligence is the mistress of success," and that keeping this in mind he will make the most possible out of life.

Martha Hammond now finds pleasure in instructing the children about Archdale, N. C.

Augustine Blair, a student here in '40 and '41, is living in San Bernardino, California. He is an attorney, his special line of work being looking up claims, in which he has been quite successful.

We were much saddened to hear of the death of Hattie Taylor, which occurred at her home near Guilford College very recently. She had attended this school for several years and had gained a host of friends. Although she will be sadly missed about the College, yet we hope that our loss has been her eternal gain.

Joseph A. Clark, a student of this place during the year 1837, and the first graduate of Earlham College, now lives at Eagle Rock, Idaho. He is a successful attorney and surveyor. He also has charge of the general land office, and is president and engineer of two irrigating canal companies.

Cards have been received announcing the marriage of Arthur E. Dixon, of Snow Camp, N. C., to Lizzie M. Sedbury of Fayette-

ville, N. C., on the 30th of September. THE COLLEGIAN extends to them hearty congratulations, and best wishes for a long life of happiness and prosperity.

✓ Another student of N. G. B. S. who has been very successful, is Frank H. Woody, now living in Missoula, Montana. He is one of the most prominent citizens in the city in which he lives, and one of the best lawyers in his state. He was at one time in his life penniless, but by continued perseverance he has overcome many obstacles, and reached his present high position of wealth and fame.

✓ Jessie Johnson, '90, has taken charge of the Friends' Mission School, at Ararat, Va. This is a broad field in which to labor, yet the one who has entered it is well prepared to carry on the work. THE COLLEGIAN extends its best wishes for her success.

✓ The life of Elam Jessup, of Bangor, Iowa, plainly shows what energy and perseverance can accomplish. Sometime after leaving this school, in 1839, he emigrated westward, and reached his present home with only one hundred dollars and a one horse wagon. He is now worth more than \$30,000, all gained through the medium of farming.

LOCALS.

Wie ist diese?

GUILFORD COLLEGE 17.

TRINITY COLLEGE 14.

GUILFORD COLLEGE 16.

OAK RIDGE 6.

Guilford again challenges Trinity. Trinity does not accept.

Lawn tennis seems to be dying a natural death.

A long felt want that has been supplied—the boys turnip patch.

K—m—n says he represents one of the best apple orchards in all the *surrounding* country.

Ask Armfield if he thinks the press(*ure*) should be restricted.

The Y. M. C. A. will send a good delegation to the district convention to be held at Reidsville, Oct. 17-19.

Prof. Woody has begun the erection of his beautiful residence, near that of Dr. Woodley.

The Roberts House has been opened up, and quite a number of our students find a pleasant home in their new quarters.

Dr. Woodley and Mr. J. M. Roberts have begun the grading of a macadamized walk which will lead from their residences to King Hall. This is an improvement which has long been needed.

There has been some talk among the boys of having an election at the College, at the time of the regular election in November. The party leaders and their constituents have already begun to canvass.

The new octagon barn which has just been completed, is a model of convenience and workmanship. It is built after the most improved methods and reflects credit upon the designers.

WANTED:—The smile which Woodroffe lost in the Chemistry class, when called upon to recite, while he was in the act of making a portrait of a certain young lady.

The John Bright Society seems destined to meet with better success this term than heretofore. The members seem deeply interested in literary work, and the exercises thus far have been interesting. A new by-law has been added, which provides that no person may become a member of the society who is not a member of one of the College classes.

It has been reported that one of the fair sex became greatly alarmed, not many nights since, at a noise which she supposed was caused by burglars. After awakening her roommate, they both began to search the room, and, to their great disappointment, found the noise to be nothing but the chirp of a cricket.

Soon after the beginning of the term it was announced that Prof. Perisho would award a championship belt to the member of the first or second nines, who should make the least number of errors during a series of nine games. This created quite a good deal of interest and caused both nines to do their best. At the end of the series of nine games there was a tie between J. H. Peele and Jno. Van Noppen. In consequence of this another game was played, at the end of which the score of errors stood as follows:—Peele, 3; Van Noppen, 4. The belt was delivered by Prof. Perisho in a short speech, after which the successful winner was given a wheelbarrow ride by his competitors.

It seems very evident that the "G. C." base ball club knows how to play ball. Although the team had been organized but a few days, the captain did not hesitate to challenge the Trinity College club for a match game to be played on Sept. 20th. The challenge was at once accepted, and the game was played on the grounds near High Point. As was expected, the "G. C.'s" won an easy victory over the Trinity team, although the score was quite close. Until the seventh inning the "G. C.'s" held their opponents under complete control, but on account of wild throws, made by the field-

ers, Trinity was enabled to make six runs in one inning. The score by innings is given below:

G. C., 2 2 0 1 0 9 3 0 0—17
T. C., 0 2 0 1 1 0 6 0 4—14

The skillful manner in which the "G. C." boys handled the ball was the subject of much comment, and our boys returned home in high spirits, and ready to "*try 'em again.*"

The chief excitement during the past month has been the opening of the annual contest between the Guilford College and Oak Ridge nines, for supremacy on the diamond. Saturday, Sept. 27th, was the eventful day, and Guilford College came off victorious. Out of courtesy to the visitors, the "G. C.'s" went to bat first, but failed to score before three men were out. The "Live Oaks" were also blanked, and the game promised to be close and the score small. Our boys "caught on" to the opposing pitcher in the next inning, however, scoring three runs, and after that the game was not so exciting. At the middle of the eighth inning the score stood 16 to 3 in favor of Guilford College, but owing to a slight rain the ball became wet, so that our pitcher could not control it well, and the "Live Oaks" scored 3 runs. No runs were made by either side in the ninth inning and the game closed, 16 to 6 in favor of Guilford College. One feature

of the game was the excellent work of "G. C.'s" light weight battery, our 128 pound pitcher striking out eleven men, the catcher holding every strike, and letting only one ball pass him during the entire game. The "Live Oaks" did not seem up to their usual high mark, but we prophesy they will do *some* better in the return game.

On the evening of Oct. 4th a large crowd assembled at King Hall to witness the Base Ball Entertainment, to be given for the benefit of the base ball club. Although the participants had but a few days to prepare their respective parts in the entertainment they showed themselves equal to the occasion, and the entertainment was a success from beginning to end. Promptly at 7:45 p. m., the exercises began with:

1. Welcome Song, J. O. Redding and others.
2. A Talk on Athletic Sports, C. L. Van Noppen.
3. Recitation, John Maynard, J. H. Peele.
4. Song—Darling Chloe, Quartette.
5. An Irish Letter, John Van Noppen.
6. Oration—A Southern Hero, R. D. Robinson.
7. Song, Misses Dixon, Tomlinson and Edgerton.

The captain, H. Bristow, then announced that the exercises were concluded, after which a *social* was given, which added much to the enjoyment of the occasion.

J. J. LINDSAY,

Dealer in

FANCY GROCERIES,

HIGH POINT, N. C.

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for first-class work.

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Under Benbow House.

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E. M. CALDCLEUGH & BRO.,

Headquarters for Fine

China and Glassware,

FANCY GOODS AND NOTIONS, CONFECTIONARIES, FRUITS, ETC.,

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Get their Shins Skinned or Bruised
let them use

TAR-HEEL LINIMENT!

Good for Various Diseases, etc.

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THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

VOL. III.

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No. 3.

OCTOBER.

October's golden sun is sinking
Now beyond the western slope,
Of the morrow we are thinking,
And our thoughts are full of hope.

Radiant beauty far surpassing
All that painter ever made
Is spread for us without asking
In this sunlight and this shade.

And the mist which in the morning
Like a veil the whole earth lies on,
In the evening is adorning
All our beautiful horizon.

Now enraptured we are gazing
Thro' this wonderous golden haze,
Off into the forest blazing
With the setting sun's bright rays.

And we're filled with admiration
For our Father, kind above,
Who has planed such a creation
For us thro' His wonderous love.

What have we to boast or tell of
In the work we've done for Him,
E'en the flower that we smell of
Shows our efforts weak and dim.

He has made the gorgeous sunset,
With its colors unsurpast,
He has made the modest violet,
And the perfume from it cast.

L. M.'D.

INDIVIDUALISM OR NATIONALISM?

From the creation of man, society has been developing; and in our day we see its fullest growth. The thinkers of every age have foreseen and directed every effort toward a higher civilization, and have made that the focal point of both desire and interest. With its advancement, society has become more and more complicated in character; but in all the ages there has never been a more illustrious period than the present one; never has a century witnessed such progress in the affairs of men as the one now closing; and never has the human race been called upon to solve graver problems.

Foreign immigration, national aid to public schools, female suffrage, the liquor traffic, the tariff, and the race problem, are questions which confront us as a nation with all the force of stern reality, and over whose solution the brightest intellects are working with untiring zeal. These are questions whose effects upon our destiny are looked for with keenest interest. But a greater problem than these—one which concerns not only nations but the world, and which alone can promise emancipation to the human race—is the question of social reform. The fast increasing number of millionaires, the struggle for existence among the laboring class, the misery and degradation, the ignorance and vice that poverty

inflicts upon her children, proclaim, on every hand, the need of such a reform. Ever wider grows the chasm between the capitalist and employee—the one rising to power and eminence, the other sinking lower and yet lower. And thus men have lived and toiled under this cruel ban—have labored only that others might rise—have given the strength and ardor of manhood for the support of institutions which have given nothing in return.

No wonder that hearts have been touched and eyes flamed with indignation at the deeds of oppression! No wonder that the pen is everywhere waging its peaceful warfare against so heinous a social crime!

We may well ask, Where will it end? Not only are the homes of nations wrecked, and the charm of the hearthstone counted among the joys of a mythical past; but, as Americans, we can but see that such a state of affairs portends a final overthrow of our democratic institutions, which make the stars and strips both loved and honored. With shame be it said, the glitter of gold too often overrules our legislative halls. Syndicates and trusts too often hold dominion here; and when these shall have gained supreme rule in our government, over the smouldering embers of the fairest republic

the world has ever looked upon, will be erected a plutocracy with all its stings, dreaded by a liberty loving people—a repetition of the English Landlord system with its dependant peasantry, but wanting the stability of the English government.

Only recently was imperfection in the modern distributive process first recognized by thinking people. And to give to each his own produce is the ultimatum of all sociologists. Laboring men have neither lacked organizations to advance their cause, nor ardent individual supporters. Twenty-seven years ago Germany was the birth-place of a new and living organism. Then and there began the great social movement under the leadership of Ferdinand Lassalle, whose earnest enthusiasm and ponderous logic would brook all opposition. His short but brilliant career was enough. To the working man he spoke of a better day, to be reached only by long-continued effort. He sleeps but is not dead: the chord he touched is now vibrating throughout the civilized world. Today his followers are legion; and though differing somewhat in creed, yet all march to the call of justice, and all look toward one supreme end—the promotion of the brotherhood of humanity.

Later in its development, but probably the one into which all other proposed methods of reform will eventually resolve themselves, is Nationalism, the ideal of which is the appropriation of the entire wealth of the country by the government,

thereby making the nation sole producer, distributor, and employer. Under these conditions every child born within her physical boundaries will be by birth an employee of the nation, entitled, first, to an education; secondly, to work and wages; and in the third place, when incapable of labor, to a pension. In short the fundamental principle of Nationalism is: "*From each according to his strength, to each according to his needs.*" What does this mean? It means systematically organized industry; an educated populace; the elimination of poverty, and with it the cause of the bloody stain which now hangs like a pall over our beautiful land. It means the uplifting of humanity, and the equality of man.

One of the greatest errors of the age has been overstocked markets. Competition in this way has brought a rise in prices, and has not, as many suppose, given us the best results. As a consequence of organized industry, supply will be regulated by the demand for a commodity. Under the proposed method, the nation, bound by every obligation to give its constituents work and wages, will soon find it advantageous to prohibit the use of such retarding factors as alcoholics and narcotics. It will also render the negro reservation project a thing not impossible; and among the hidden treasures of the new organism *may* be found the solution of many another national problems.

To nationalize all forms of indus-

try of the country and lessen the cost to the consumer as well as to the producer seems both plausible and feasible. To accomplish it, however, must be the work of years or even centuries. Society cannot be revolutionized and reorganized in a single day or year. As in many other great reforms there will be a decisive victory, but not before the principle as an under current has permeated all forms and phases of society.

Not by revolution but by evolution do Nationalists hope to realize their Utopia. From among many primary steps, we select only a few. First and greatest they propose to introduce a system of compulsory education and thus to eradicate old prejudices. They propose the immediate assumption by municipalities of the heating, lighting, surface and elevated car lines of towns, with all other services now rendered by corporations. They protest against the granting of any more franchises either to individuals or corporations. To bring under national control the coal mines and all other mineral deposits, will be a grand step toward the ideal industrial army, where law and order reign with military precision.

This is Nationalism—where the individual is lost in the nation—where all men are placed on a common level and held there by a force as invincible as destiny itself—where men are forced to form a constellation in which shines no star of brightest magnitude, no motive, no incentive,

but to live with the multitude, and with the multitude to die and pass into oblivion. For the sake of security against the petty ills that man is heir to in this life, he sacrifices himself, becoming a small unit of a lifeless machine, casting aside every ambition save that of bare existence.

Truly not by bread alone is man sustained and guided to that highest haven! But the full and free exercise of every God-given faculty must ever remain an essential part of human action and human freedom.

In contradistinction to Nationalism stands the doctrine of individual ownership and free competition. Under this long cherished doctrine, the earth's surface has been completely metamorphosed; and to it alone modern civilization owes its noblest qualities. Whatever has been contributed by man to progress is the product of individual effort. That continual reaching out for something beyond the material world underlies, and is the motive power of, every progressive face. Were food and shelter provided by magic, there would still remain a greater difficulty to be overcome. There must be a continual subservience of lower to higher powers for the attainment of a supreme end, and the tribunal whose part it is to sit in judgment on the motives and intents of human beings does outrage to the finer clay and outrage to the Divine attributes of man. Under a prescribed code of rules equally applicable to all, life would lose its

rhythmical melody ; and that which characterizes man as distinctive from the brute would be set aside as insignificant ; indeed to take away the freedom of choice would be to place him on a level with the lower animals.

Individualism in its truest sense gives to every man the right to exercise unimpeded all his energies, activities and faculties so long as he does not, in so doing, infringe upon the equal and correlative right of his fellow men. True it may be that this latter clause, conditional as it is, is too often forgotten in the greed for gain, and the natural resources which were meant for all are appropriated by a few of the recognized lords of creation.

Such is the result of the one great error which nearly nineteen centuries have striven to correct. So long as the material and moral tendencies are at variance a perfect society cannot exist. Beneath a leaden sky the sunbeam has no place. The cloud must be dispersed ere the earth be warm again.

Were half the effort, put forth in secular organizations, expended to spread the Gospel of Love among mankind, there would soon come a time of hope. Nothing but the teachings of Christ can make perfect the individual or society. All other doctrines must practically fail in such undertaking and yield place to the quickening power of Him who came to reconcile the world unto himself.

"When sun and moon together pull the sea a mighty tide is sure to come." As we look far down into the abysmal depths of futurity, we see a strange and brilliant light. It is the dawn of a new era. And from the hills and plains peal forth the strain triumphant: this is the age when the spiritual and the economic tendencies of the time are working together; when the spirit of this age, and the divine spirit of all ages are on the same side; and hope becomes reason, and confidence is but common sense.

JESSIE JOHNSON, '90.

AMERICAN COLLEGES FOR YOUNG WOMEN.

During the last quarter of a century, colleges for young women have rapidly increased. Since Vassar's first class entered in 1865, one great college foundation after another has been laid, until now, hundreds of courses of study under excellent professors, valuable libraries, well furnished laboratories and museums,

are at the service of young women in the various centres of learning.

Women of America are being called to high positions of public trust in many departments of life more rapidly than they can gratify themselves to take them. At present it is impossible to find a sufficient number of women of advanced

scholarship and tried ability to fill the influential positions, which are open to them. Learning of a higher order than was ever before demanded of women is now sought in every department of instruction.

More than any one thing, the colleges for young women have from the beginning emphasized the value of strong health. They have insisted upon regular habits and simple modes of life; and to this end founded gymnasiums, and encouraged atheletic sports.

The social influence of college life deserves attention. It can safely be said that no place can be found so truly democratic as the American College. "The North and South, the East and West, with foreign lands as well, send earnest girls into the same class. From every church and party, the rich and poor meet together and find that 'the Lord is the maker of them all.'"

College life, with its inspiring four years, gives a glimpse into many fields of knowledge; but it gives its young women also something better than a well-stored mind; it gives them disciplined and regular habits, method, and the power of adaptability to meet the unknown demands of the future.

Such discipline is important for every woman. A truly educated woman has no feeling of dependence, but is self-reliant; and if her knowledge is properly applied, it may not only be her own helper, but the means of aiding many others.

The following are short sketches

of a few of the prominent American Colleges for young women.

Vassar College was opened at Poughkeepsie, New York, in 1865. It was named in honor of Mathew Vassar, its founder, whose gifts amounted to about \$778,000.00. The college possesses valuable apparatus and cabinets, a chemical and physical laboratory with its own endowment, an art gallery, a library of over 15,000 volumes, a school of music and a school of painting. The regular course is for four years. Wellesley Colleges was first opened to students in 1875. It is situated in the village of Wellesley, near Boston. This popular institution was founded by Mr. Henry F. Durant. The main building contains a chapel, libraries, lecture-rooms, laboratories, studio, offices, and dining-hall. The library of Wellesley College contains 30,000 volumes of carefully-selected books. One remarkable and very progressive feature of library administration at Wellesley is the distribution of a certain class of books in the class-rooms and laboratories for instant reference.

For natural surroundings Wellesley, with its fine views and beautiful lake is worthy of admiration.

The graduates of the college are eagerly sought as teachers in colleges and seminaries of a high grade. The first fifteen years of this institution has been a noble period, to be surpassed by the abundant years, which are to come.

Smith College was founded in

Northampton, Mass., in the year 1875, by the bequest of Miss Sophia Smith. The college stands on a charming site, and possesses all the conveniences and refinements of civilized life. Instead of having one great dormitory for the use of the students, Smith College distributes its students in cottages and family groups, each in charge of a cultivated lady.

The institution now has well-organized departments in the ancient and modern languages, mathematics, and the sciences, history, and political science, phylosophy, art, music, &c.

Bryn Mawr, another college for the higher education of young women, was founded and richly endowed by a member of the Society of Friends, Dr. Joseph W. Taylor, of Burlington, New Jersey, who died in 1880.

During the latter part of his life,

while making plans for the college, he visited Smith, Vassar, and Wellesley, and endeavored to combine the best features of the three. A beautiful site was chosen for the college, only a short distance from Philadelphia. With the health and charm of country life, it has the conveniences of a great city.

After duly considering the subject, many of our leading colleges and universities, such as Harvard, Cornell, Michigan, and Boston, have made arrangements for the admittance of young women, giving them equal advantages with the young men.

Then how necessary it is that the young women of to-day should take advantage of these opportunities, and patronize our many excellent colleges, and equip themselves for the influential positions now open to them.

EMMA L. WHITE. '92.

THE Y. M. C. A. CONVENTION.

The morning of October 17, found the Guilford College delegation, nineteen strong, en-route for Reidsville the seat of this year's District Convention of the Young Men's Christian Association, for the second district.

On the road from Greensboro to Reidsville, we were accompanied by delegates from Winston, Oak Ridge, Trinity, Greensboro, and High Point.

The journey was enlivened by

earnest and heartfelt singing, which was very inspiring and an excellent preparation for the convention itself. After arriving at our destination we went immediately to the rooms of the local Y. M. C. A., which are very nicely arranged, consisting of an assembly room, and a reading room and parlor. Here all the business sessions of the convention were held.

After a short service of prayer for

the success of the convention held soon after the arrival of the delegates, the first regular session opened at 2.30 p. m. A devotional service of thirty minutes preceded the regular business of the convention. After the convention had gotten itself into working order, R. E. White, of Danville, in a brief paper gave some valuable suggestions on "How shall we Observe the week of Prayer?" The papers of which quite a number had been prepared on different subjects relevant to Association work, were generally followed by an interesting discussion. On Friday night the address of welcome was given by Prof. E. L. Hughes, of the Reidsville Graded Schools, to which address the convention responded through its chairman.

Quite a number of addresses were delivered throughout the convention by men who were prominent either as educators or reformers.

An address, "The power of the Bible on the Lives of Young Men," read by President L. L. Hobbs, of Guilford College, was well received and made a deep impression on the convention.

One phase of College Association work was ably discussed by President Crowell, of Trinity College, in an address entitled "The Intercollegiate Movement."

The Bible class conducted by E. L. Harris, of Winston-Salem, and the question drawer by L. A. Coulter, the State Secretary of the Y. M. C. A., both deserve mention here.

A paper on "Personal Work," pre-

pared and read by J. Norman Wills, of Greensboro, was very suggestive and thoroughly practical since it struck the key-note of all successful Association work.

The reports from the town and college Associations there represented were also very interesting, showing in most cases decided advancement.

It would be very difficult in an article of a reasonable length to give anything like a complete account of the convention.

Some service of a religious nature preceded every business session, and these were in many respects the most enjoyable meetings of all.

The raising of about one hundred dollars for the State work was the closing event of the business part of the convention.

All the Sunday services from the consecration meeting in the morning to the farewell exercises at night were a grand success. Especially effective was the special meeting for men held at 4.30 p. m., in which the State Secretary spoke on the subject, "Chains that Bind."

And as that night the delegates standing in a circle with joined hands sang, "Blest be the Tie that Binds," their Christian comradeship seemed itself a chain powerful to draw young men to Christ.

A leading feature of the Sunday night service was the raising of about eight hundred dollars by the citizens of Reidsville for their own Association, which sum is almost sufficient for the coming year's work.

The delegates all doubtless feel

very grateful to the people of Reidsville for their hospitable entertainment and the kindly interest shown toward us and in the cause which brought us together.

It is to be hoped that every dele-

gate left Reidsville with a stronger determination than ever before to use his influence, strength, time, and talents unselfishly for the good of others.

H. H. W.

A LETTER FROM DR. J. W. MORGAN.

VENICE, ITALY, Oct. 6, 1890.

Dear Collegian:

May the kind readers of your pages allow me to say that after a journey of nearly five thousand miles, our train landed me at this strange and anomalous city. I will not stop to tell you of an interesting voyage of five days and twenty-three hours across the Atlantic, with the unusual privilege of seeing a large whale spout water in mid-ocean; or to describe London with its five hundred railroad depots, with five hundred trains every day at some of these stations; or to tell you of Westminster Abbey, as "the only national place of sepulture in the world," or to speak of its poet's corner, or the service I witnessed here; neither can I tell you of London tower, with its Jewel House, containing the Queen's Crown, and many other golden treasures; or call your attention to the British museum, with its most wonderful collection of antiquities, books, manuscripts and other interesting things; neither can I stop to tell you of my visit in the

gay and grand city of Paris; not even to tell how the streets are thronged of evenings by people sitting all along the boulevards and sipping their wine or coffee as it may be, and it is generally the former, or to say to you what my thoughts were while closely observing their ways, and how very polite the men are, and how extremely fastidious the ladies seem to be, and at that very hour (on Sabbath) a bull fight was going on in the very heart of the city, and one man gored to death by the wounded beast and another carried out crippled for life; nor can I tell you much of the wonderful structure of the Eiffel Tower, that how in a few moments it lifted me a thousand feet high, while ten thousand other people could have been on it at the same time with perfect ease and safety; I shall have time to say but little of the Tomb of Napoleon the First, with its grand Mausoleum and Manolieth sarcophagus and marble columns and crypt, containing this beautiful inscription, taken from his will: "I desire that my

remains may rest on the banks of the Seine river, among the French people whom I love so well."

To see the grandeur and beauty of the Palace of Versailles, with its five miles of pictures of the finest of art, and the Salon des Glaces's grand ball room, one of the finest in the world, and view the Coronation Carnage of Charles X., which is said to have cost over two hundred thousand dollars, a visit must be made to this beautiful spot, about ten miles from Paris, where such an enormous amount of money was spent by Louis XIV. in making this wonderful palace for the kings of France, to realize its beauty.

Many things might be said of the journey from Paris into Switzerland, and crossing the Alps on the St. Gothard Railroad, through the eight mile tunnel, and see where the road crosses itself four times in climbing the mountain, where the tunnel enters into the mountain, making a circle of a mile or more in the mountain side and then emerging near the place of entrance, but a hundred or more feet above it; and by many of these tunnels the top of the mountain is reached. Soon the train is speeding rapidly down the Italian side, and the vine clad hills of Italy present themselves in all their beauty. We cannot say much of Milan, with its wonderful cathedral being next to St. Peter's in Rome, the most magnificent in Italy and one of the grandest and most beautiful in Europe. Being 500 feet long and 250 wide, containing 4,500 statues

of beautiful marble. In the crypt lies the remains of St. Carlisle Barneo in a silver coffin, and a pictorial history of his life in the same metal engraved on the wall; all, with the diamonds on his body and in his crown, cost over half a million dollars. A few hours more our train halted at the end of a bridge two miles out in the Adriatic Sea, and the conductor called out, VENICE!

If my kind readers are not tired of these "notes by the way-side," permit me to say there is but one Venice in the world, no other city like it. As you all know, the inhabitants of Padua and Altino driven by the Barbarians fled to a cluster of islands in the Adriatic Sea, and planted their homes on these small parcels of land and built a city. In 697, a Doge or Duke was elected President of the Republic for life. To-day many of the buildings are said to be a thousand years old. The city is built on 112 islands, and has 140 canals or streets of water, spanned by 350 bridges.

Hundreds of gondolas are seen on these canals, easily moved about by gondoliers all dressed in white, and the gondolas painted black. These call at the hotel or private houses and take on or let off passengers, going over the city like a carriage or bus does in other cities. One can walk through narrow back streets, about six to ten feet wide, over most of the city. These back allies are so narrow and crooked that one not acquainted with the city is easily lost.

The present population is about 170,000, and not a wheeled vehicle or horse in the city proper. The Piazza San Marco is one of the finest squares in the world. It defies London and Paris to produce its equal. One Venice, one sun, and one Piazza San Marco! This is the boast of the Venitians. It is like the *bon-mot* of the Neapolitans: "See Naples and die!" But those who have seen the city of the Doges may be pardoned if they exclaim in their fulness of their hearts, "See Venice and live!" The Campanile, standing in St. Mark's Square, is the tallest tower in the city (about 300 feet) and was built in the tenth century. It is said that Napoleon rode his horse to the top of this tower and viewed the city. The pigeons of St. Mark, about two thousand, gather at two o'clock in this square and are fed every day. Any person found killing or ill-treating a pigeon is arrested, and for the first offence is fined, and for the second is sent to prison. It is believed by the credulous that in some way the pigeons are connected with the prosperity of Venice, and that their being domiciled in the city is a sign that it will not be swallowed up by the waves. It is a pretty sight to watch these birds flying about the Piazza. Their dinner is thrown out in golden showers of grain. Strangers often feed them. I had the pleasure of holding out a handful of corn to them, and in a moment they flocked round by the hundreds and ate the corn from my hands, lighting on my arms, and so

thick on the ground that I could not move my feet without treading on them. In a very short time they nearly all flew away and left the Piazza.

In the Cathedral of Saint Mark the body of Saint Mark is buried. In this Cathedral there are two pillars of the finest stone taken from Solomon's Temple, so we are told, and it may be correct. In front of this cathedral and over the doors are the four large horses made of copper that once belonged to the Arch of Nero at Rome. They were transported to Constantinople and afterwards taken by the Venitians when they conquered the city. Napoleon took them from here to Paris, but they were brought back to Venice. The Palace of the Doges is near by; and the dark, dreary dungeon built in 1591 is just across a canal, joined by the noted bridge of Sighs, one of the most celebrated bridges in the world. You may remember Byron's lines:

"I stood in Venice on the bridge of Sighs,
A palace and a prison on each hand."

It is said no prisoner that crossed the bridge into the prison ever returned, or the friends ever knew how long they were in prison, or when they were beheaded and their bodies silently carried in a gondola some dark night and dropped in the Adriatic Sea.

As we passed through these dark, dark gloomy cells, we thought never did a prison deserve its name more than this. We saw the little letter slot on the outside of the Doge's Palace,

where any one in the silent hours of night could (and did) go and drop a slip of paper containing charges against some one; and the next day it was taken out by the council, the party was arrested and brought before the council, condemned without a defense and passed into that horrid prison with none of their friends to know the cause of their arrest, or to see or know anything more of them. But happy thought that day is past. There are many churches here so fine and gorgeous and wrought with such wonderful workmanship, studded with pearls and precious stones, some of the finest in existence; and such mosaic work, that one can hardly realize that such fine pictures—covering the entire ceilings of very large buildings—are not paintings,

but made of thousands of small polished stones in different colors; but many of them are from three to seven hundred years old, or more, and it took hundreds of years to build them. The Venetians are a peculiar people; about one-fifth are paupers, and the monks in charge of the churches are very poor and live, we are told, on a very small subsistence. You meet the poor beggar at *every church* door, in many cases blind, lame, old and scarcely able to go, piteously begging for a centesimi (1-5 cent) or anything you wish to give.

After days of deep interest in this strange city, we reluctantly left it for Rome—the eternal city of seven hills.

J. W. MORGAN.

SELECTIONS.

All actual heroes are essential men,
And all men possible heroes.

—*Elizabeth Barrett Browning.*

The real security of Christianity is to be found in its benevolent morality, in its exquisite adaptations to the human heart, in the facility with which its theme accommodates itself to the capacity of every human intellect, in the consolation which it bears to the house of mourning, in the light with which it brightens the great mystery of the grave.—*Thomas Babington Macaulay.*

A man is born to expend every particle of strength that God has given him in doing the work he finds he is fit for—to stand up to it to the last breath of life, and to do his best.
—*Carlyle.*

A daisy to-day is worth a rose-bush to-morrow.—*Douglas Gerrald.*

Words—the coin of thought—unless as the means of buying something else, are just as useless as other coin when it is hoarded.—*Dr. John Brown.*

The Guilford Collegian.

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Office as second class matter.

Recognizing the mutual interest and kindly feeling which exists between this institution and its alumni, and knowing that an article prepared by an alumnus would be read with much interest not only on account of its intrinsic worth, but also for the purpose of learning what the alumni of the college can produce of a literary nature, we would inform the graduates of the institution that the pages of THE COLLEGIAN are open at all times for any material which they may wish to contribute.

We make this announcement with the hope that the alumni may profit by the literary advantages which it offers them and that this journal may thereby publish a greater variety of contributed material.

BASE BALL.

It is not with vanity though certainly with feelings of honest pride that the Guilford base ball nine retires from the diamond for the present season. Although the nine has played but two match games, yet having won success in both and having gained each victory honorably, that is by fine playing and not by unfair umpiring, when honor is awarded to the members it is given to whom it is due. Through the entire history of base ball as connected with this institution a like number of match games have not been played in which there was less disorder and wrangling. Our boys have acted as gentlemen and the opposing nines have returned the compliment. There have been occasions when less shouting on the part of the spectators would have detracted nothing from the enjoyment of the game; and for the benefit of ourselves as well as others, although the Guilford boys are not noted for their yelling propensities, we would criticise this feature as highly improper.

With all due modesty we make the assertion that this institution now claims the first college nine of the State.

That college which overlooks athletic sports commits an error and one for which the proper development of manhood must suffer. This institution does not advocate the base ball "craze," nor athletics as a substitute for mental training; but that seat of learning can never serve

the true end of its existence which does not aim at a normal development, that is, one in which the body alike with mind and soul receives due attention. The temple equally with its spiritual tenants is a supporting pillar in the triune whole.

CIVILITY.

If students only knew the value of affability, of "the small sweet courtesies of life;" if they could only realize the force of their words and acts, and would take into consideration the feelings of their school mates, there would be much less coldness and dislike among them. In a school where young people from every station of life and from every degree of society are thrown together, it naturally comes about that so many different temperaments are brought in contact. It may often be hard to be agreeable with all, but this must be accomplished or else perfect harmony cannot prevail. It should be one great study of life, proceeding out of love to our fellow-mortals, to treat as we should our superiors, our equals, and those below us.

It too often happens that among students there are many cliques or factions. One perhaps is ruled by money, another by evil desires; perhaps one by frivolity and another by poverty. All these being brought in close union tends to make school life unpleasant. It is no result of good breeding for one student to act haughtily when with another. Very

often this is caused by a difference in finances. This will not do. Our wealth is only lent us for a time by a beneficent Father, and the holding back of it brings us all to a common level.

It is no sign of inability or vice to be what the world calls poor, for often the ablest minds, the stoutest hearts, and the sweetest voices, are in the simplest homes. All they need is a chance—nothing more than room for development. Destroy the cliques and this ill-feeling so prevalent among students will in the main be obliterated. Treat all with due respect, and it may be that the kind word spoken, perhaps often no more than a pleasant "good morning," or a cheerful glance of the eye, may be as balm to some bleeding heart. Bridge the chasm between rich and poor by doing a kind act when it is possible. Politeness costs nothing and will be repaid many fold. Bridge the chasm further by a kind word when you can for it always pays. Let every student indeed give every other the right hand of fellowship, and let all work together as one, ever laboring to reach the proffered heights and never to the pulling down of any.

E. D.

AN APPEAL.

The reputation which Guilford College bears as a power for moulding Christian character must be a source of pleasure to all its friends and patrons. The school, out of which the College has grown, has

had, in North Carolina, a most wholesome influence upon a large number of young men and women.

All the former pupils of what was long known as Friends' Boarding School will rejoice to learn something of the Young Men's Christian Association which was organized here in the early part of 1889, and of the great work which has been accomplished through its agency.

The Christian fellowship and religious freedom which have long existed at this institution between pupils and officers made an open door for the organization of a Y. M. C. A. The Guilford Association has been well represented at every convention, both State and district, since its organization, and is now stronger than ever before. The solid religious work which has been done during the present college year has had a most salutary effect upon the religious tone of the institution.

The Association has grown in members from thirty-nine to sixty-five active members.

An effort is now being made to erect a building suited in every way to accommodate the Association. At present we have no room, except a class room, in which to hold our prayer meetings; no place for receptions, and no gymnasium of any kind. We need a building, and our purpose is to erect, during this year and the first half of next, a substantial, well planned, handsome Association hall, at a cost of from \$3,000 to \$5,000; a building that will be a credit to the college, and take its

place among the group of buildings and be pointed to with pride by all friends of the institution.

We have taken this means of calling the attention of any who may be interested to the work and needs of the Y. M. C. A. at Guilford College, and of earnestly soliciting your co-operation in the good cause. By the erection of a building as proposed, an impulse will be given to our efforts, and our young men will have their power for good multiplied many fold.

CO-OPERATION is the great thought of our day, and this work of young men associated to save young men from the corruption which is in the world, appeals in strongest terms to Christian people to contribute their money to promote this greatest work of the century. Without money it cannot be accomplished.

We hope you will give the subject your prayerful consideration, and lend us a helping hand.

LOYALTY.

No person can be considered a true American citizen, who is not loyal to his country. No North Carolinian has a right to be known by that name if he does not possess that spirit of fealty which should characterize a loyal son. Again, no college student, who has a true motive, a true desire, and a true purpose in life, can afford to be disloyal to the duties which are involved upon him during his college career. It is not our purpose to mark out the

road for any person to travel, neither do we pretend to be able to advance any new idea as to what the purpose of a student should be, but we are deeply impressed with the thought, that where loyalty is disregarded success is impossible. Show us the church, the literary society, or the organization of any kind, that is prosperous, hopeful, and useful, and we will show you a class of people loyal to their cause. In the same manner we may apply the assertion made, to the student in college. Take any student, whatever may be his circumstances, who ranks high in his classes, who has a purpose in life, and is striving toward the end of that purpose, or if he has religious and political notions, stands by them with faithful allegiance, and you will find a student who has a future of promise before him, because he is known as one who is loyal to whatever he undertakes. On the other hand take the student who studies his lessons one day and neglects them the next, who attends his society one week and is absent the next, whose politics depend on the crowd he is with, or who is an infidel one day and a Christian the next—then you have a fair example of *disloyalty* personified. Loyal to nothing, he runs the race of life, the end of which is crowned with failure. Never in all the history of the past has there been an exception to this result, and the time never will come when it will be otherwise. Loyalty should be the first impulse to duty, and around the mother's

knee is the place it should be taught; at college is the place it should be put into practice, for sooner or later the boy must be thrown into the great world of men, there to sink or swim. If he swims, he will reach the banks in safety. If he sinks nothing can save him, but he will be carried by the murmuring current into the great ocean of despair, where all earthly sounds are deadened, and the sweet accents of heaven-given melodies are not heard. C. F. T.

WILL POWER.

A cultivated intellect is a diamond wrought by the hand of nature and polished by the smoothing stone of knowledge.

Will is the executive power of the mind, the mainspring of enterprise, the energy that propels the driving wheels of progress along the ascending grade of life—the motor that moves the world.

Education aids the mind to plan and create; will power executes each design and stamps each product with the seal of utility. Not latent knowledge, but knowledge willed into action constitutes power. Watt willed to make a practical application of his discovery, and the hum of industry, the rush of commerce and a luxurious age attest the result. "Where there is a will there is a way," is the motto toward which fortune with uplifted finger directs the attention of all who would win her gratuity and smile. Not strength of intellect alone insures success, it is

that spirit of dauntless resolution that bridges the chasm, tunnels the mountain, clears the forest, breasts the storm and creates opportunities which stamps the impress of the individual upon a nation's life.

Those names that stand as pyramids upon the wreck strewn sands of time are synonyms of indomitable will. Said Archimedes: "Give me standing room and I will move the world." The will of Napoleon conquered Europe, and the Iron Duke defeated him at Waterloo. When Goldsmith wrote:

Pride in the port, defiance in the eye,
I see the lords of humankind pass by;

he portrayed this same character in the Saxon race and why the sword of Britain has carried "the drum beat around the world."

History is but a record of human thoughts and passions crystalized into facts by the incalculable energy or unsubdued for the lack of a mastering will.

An education is willed not bought. The student who is endowed with a strong will whether by nature or acquirement is master of his studies. It is the student of pluck who solves the intricate problem, unearths the beauties of Virgil and who will find in after life that that which he touches prospers. It was a girl of determination who became a Maria Mitchell. It was a boy of inflexible resolution who developed into a Horace Greely. Abraham Lincoln

mastered Euclid by the light of pine knots. The tender and loving spirit of Florence Nightengale, had it not been upheld by a will divinely given, would never shed its radiance around the home sick couch of the dying soldier boy.

There are among students, as among other people, three classes of individuals—the *I can't* class, the *I'll try* class, and the *I will* class. These together form the three plains of humanity. I can't never does anything unless, like Macawber, he spends his life in waiting for something to turn up, which never does. I'll try wins moderate success. An authentic history of his life is generally recorded on the marble slab above his grave. I will is the practical farmer, the long-headed merchant, the master of capital, the popular orator, the commanding statesman, the maker of history, the man of power.

Force of character is dependent upon force of will and is correspondingly weak or strong. He who has no will is carried by the storm of opposition whither it wills.

Moral courage, fixed opinions and inflexible purposes are centered round a resolute will. "The man of will has ever a following," fortune wreaths his brow, nature proclaims him her ideal offspring, and history carves his name in characters that never fade.

J. H. P.

PERSONAL.

✓ Dr. Samuel Coffin now resides in Lawrence, Kansas.

✓ Penelope Thompson is teaching school near Goldsboro, N. C.

✓ Elizabeth Henley, *nee* Pitts, '37, lives in Monrovia, Indiana.

✓ Chas. Ragan has recently entered a school of technology in Atlanta, Ga.

✓ Augustine W. Blair, of the class of '90, is pursuing a course of study at Haverford College.

✓ Chas. D. Thornton sends messages over the wires from the Western Union Telegraph office in Greensboro, N. C.

✓ One of the Alumni of '90, Susanna Osborne, is teaching school at Level Cross, in Randolph county.

✓ Josephus Bird has linked his fate with one of Eve's daughters, and is at present a prosperous farmer of Nansemond county, Va.

✓ Felix Hunt, who came to this school during the year '37, is pleasantly situated in Emporia, Kansas.

✓ Roe Petty is clerking in Greensboro, N. C. in the dry goods establishment of J. M. Hendrix & Co.

✓ Henry H. Hubbard, who attended N. G. B. S. in 1837, is a successful attorney living at Mossy Creek, Tenn.

✓ One of the most prominent merchants of Wilmington, N. C., is Barzillah Worth, who was in school here in the year 1841.

✓ Lydia Copeland, formerly Lydia Stalker, whom many will remember as a teacher in the early days of the school's history, resides near Rich Square in Northampton county.

✓ Will H. Long has finished the law course at the University of this State, and is now ready for practising his profession at Greenville, N. C.

✓ Jerome Tomlinson is engaged in the livery business in Bloomingdale, Ind. In this work he has been quite successful.

✓ Mary Ann Jessup, a student here in '65, has left the Old North State and gone to Ohio to remain a while at the home of her son, James Jessup, who also once attended this institution.

✓ Joe M. Lee, who is well known by many of our students, now holds the position of chief registry clerk in the Atlanta, Ga., postoffice.

✓ George W. Joyner, who was in school here during the years of '87 and '88, is engaged with one of the leading railroad companies at Portsmouth, Va. He expects to visit the College during the holidays.

✓ Two miles south of the Pilot Mountain, at Stony Ridge, N. C., Walter Grabs is teaching school. The remembrance of this young man is pleasant to every student of Guilford, and there is none other thought cherished than that he does his whole duty.

✓ Ibbie Hinton, *nee* Chappell, is the happy mistress of a home near Lake

Bradford, a few miles from Norfolk, Va. Her husband is a promising young man, now engineer of the city water works in Norfolk.

✓ R. B. Anderson, who only a few years ago took a commercial course at this place under the direction of our former commercial teacher, Prof. John W. Woody, has met with pleasing success in Washington, D. C., as a commission merchant.

✓ For several years the voice of Sallie Cannon was heard in the school room as instructress, but discarding this work she entered into the sacred alliance, and now under the name of Sallie Winslow she beautifies and makes glad her home with her same old-time energy, and calls forth from all around her blessings only.

✓ New Garden may well boast of her noble sons and daughters. They come and go, but leaving do not sink into oblivion. This time comes the intelligence that George M. Clark, '41, has attained prominence in Indiana, being a successful lawyer and banker of Rushville.

✓ Zella McCulloch is principal of a school at Swepsonville, N. C., and Emma Stanley, who was in school last year, is assisting her. Their school is prosperous, and we would congratulate the people of Swepsonville on their good fortune, that they have in their midst these two energetic and intellectual young women.

✓ California has received quite a number of New Garden's students into her borders, and changed many from penniless boys into men of good estate. This has been the change experienced by Verus A. Reynolds, '69, who lives at El Modena, in Los Angeles county, a prosperous carpenter and contractor and worth several thousand dollars.

Many years ago Thomas Winslow and Mary Ann Peele came here to school. As the Fates would have it, in course of time the hymenal altar was approached for better or for worse. To say the least it has been well. These two old people have loved and worked and grown old together, and still in the evening of their lives they continue to labor for all that is good, rewarded for this by the love of their friends, and greater than *this* by peace and contentment.

✓ Information has just been received concerning the death of Elwood O. Wright, which occurred at his home near Cane Creek in Chatham county very recently. Many hearts will be saddened to hear of his early death, for he had a great number of friends here and elsewhere. He attended this school for two or three years, and while at this place his life proved him to be a consistent Christian. His sorrowing parents, brother and sisters, have our heartfelt sympathy in their bereavement.

LOCALS.

"The melancholy days are past, the saddest of the year"—Examinations.

The latest combination is very simple, and seems to work admirably—"Pie" and possum

One of the delegates to the Convention thinks Reidsville is a dry town. He is the same delegate who did not wash his face until he returned home.

We long to hear the Thanksgiving turkey giving out its melodious strains to the breeze. May the "fates" bring about the result.

Witticism reached its culminating point, when one of the preps explained that the reason Reynolds sings so well, is that he cuts a notch in a tree, and tries to sing up to it.

Hodgin seems to possess a great deal of *magnetism*, and it is difficult to tell which attracted him most at Reidsville, his girl, or the telegraph office.

Another organization has become quite prominent at the College. It is the Music club, organized for the purpose of awakening a deeper interest in music among the students. H. W. Reynolds is President of the organization, and Miss Eula Dixon, Secretary.

The Websterian entertainment, which was to have been given on Nov. 1st, has been postponed until

the 15th. All are invited to attend, and everybody may expect to hear something good.

Zeb Vance's speech in Greensboro on Oct 14th was listened to by a large number of G. C., boys, a half holiday having been granted by the faculty, to allow all the privilege of hearing him. Those who remained at the College were given a social and it is hard to tell which "crowd" missed the best treat.

The new pond sleeps in silent repose. Those long looked for boats are not yet to be seen, neither are the water-lillies and summer houses, which so many expected to see ere this, and as has been remarked, the pond was evidently built for posterity to look upon with wonder and amazement.

Several of the young ladies from Greensboro Female College paid us a short visit a few weeks ago, and some of our boys who are quite "reserved," could not but cast a wistful glance as the last wagon pulled out for the city of flowers. The manner in which the young ladies travelled, clearly indicted that they were not the kind that "wont stand shaking," as Dr. Dixon says.

The foot ball season is now here, and Guilford should not be behind in this popular game. With a few more such men as "Kirk," we could have a *heavy* team.

Messrs. Kessler and Rollins, the former from Wake Forest and the latter from the University, visited

the College Oct. 13th in the interest of the Y. M. C. A. These two young men constitute the Y. M. C. A. College deputation and seem well fitted for their work.

Several old students have been with us since our last issue, among whom were Arthur Coffin of Denison Tex., and W. C. Benbow who has resided in Mass., for several years.

We were pleased to have Byron White with us for a short while, some days ago. He visits the College quite often, and has many friends here, who are always glad to see him.

The young gentleman who visited Friendship without permission on the day the candidates spoke, evidently thought that the "*trunk please*" tune had come sure enough, when they returned home.

The revival recently held by Rev. John Kittrell has resulted in much good. Although Mr. Kittrell remained with us but two days, the meeting was continued for nearly a week, and at its close, no less than forty five pupils had been converted. The meeting was a blessing to the institution.

The evening of Oct. 21st was a time which will long be remembered by the Sophomores, and the invited guests who were present at the regular meeting of the Sophomore class, in the parlor at Founders' Hall. This was undoubtedly the most enjoyable meeting in the history of the class. The exercises consisted in

interesting topics for conversation, after which refreshments were served, and then came the amusing part of initiating new members into the "Sugar Society." Other amusing games were played, but alas! the bell rang, and all departed, with many pleasant memories and the hopes that such a time would come again.

Dr. Dixons lecture on Friday night, Oct. 31st, given for the benefit of the Philagorean Society, was one of the richest and most eloquent lectures that has been delivered before the students for a long time. His subject was a peculiar one, "Moths," but he handled it in a very able manner, pointing out especially, the moths that eat up our character.

Improvements: Two new residences are being erected near the suburbs. The young ladies gymnasium is rapidly (?) nearing completion. The new barn has been painted red. A plank has been placed over a "dangerous opening" in the plank walk, and Costin, he—he—he—got his shoes blacked "at last."

The Soliciting committee for the Y. M. C. A. building are meeting with much success in their labors, especially among the young ladies one of whom has already expressed to a certain member of the committee, her intention of giving "*her all*," sometime in the future. This member of the committee thinks he has struck a "bonanza."

EXCHANGES.

The Practical Student, edited by the students of Ohio Wesleyan University, and published weekly in newspaper form, is one of our new exchanges.

We are pleased to note a new feature in the October number of *The Trinity Archive*—a department devoted to Y. M. C. A. notes, conducted by the president of the Association. *The Archive* seems to be following the advice of a valued contemporary—to make itself more worthy of the college which it represents.

The University Magazine always contains something good. In the last number we notice, "A Memoir of Rev. Charles Phillips, D. D., LL. D.," "Provincial Reminiscences," and a continuation of the article "Old Times at Chapel Hill," all of which are interesting to those of us who delight to hear of the incidents which make up Carolina's past history, and of the men who were foremost in her affairs.

It gives us pleasure to note the continued and increased excellence of our North Carolina college journals. They are all neat and attractive, and compare favorably with any exchanges we receive. Indeed, we believe we can safely say that we receive none better than *The Trinity Archive*, *The Wake Forest Student*, *The Davidson Monthly*, and *University Magazine*.

We observe with regret a tendency in some of our exchanges to give too

much space to accounts of athletic sports and contests. It is very well to devote a reasonable amount of space for the encouragement of manly and invigorating sport, but five pages out of twelve in a single issue is rather too much, in our opinion, since it can neither benefit or even interest those who are not immediately connected with the college which the paper represents; and it does not give a chance observer a most exalted opinion of her literary life.

Among our new exchanges one of the brightest and most interesting is *The Davidson Monthly*, the October number of which we have just received. It contains several forcibly written articles, and exhibits in a marked degree that spirit of independence and self-reliance which makes a paper, as it does a man, successful. However, we can scarcely agree with the editor's article concerning the hazing of new men at college, his idea being that a little worrying and teasing is a great help to ninety-nine out of one hundred new men, but that too much must not be indulged in. A little hazing is just that much too much. We speak from experience, for there is now no such thing known at Guilford College, and Freshman and Senior are respected for their manhood and not for their class standing. We would suggest that if the exchange editor would tackle this practice with the same vim which he displays in criticizing the defects of his exchanges, good might be accomplished in this particular also.

The first number of *The Haverfordian*, for 1890-'91, is before us. It still retains the place it deserves in the list of our exchanges, if, indeed, it has not advanced a step. We are glad to learn from it that Sophomores and Freshmen have joined hands to abolish the practice of hazing at Haverford.

The Central Collegian, published by the literary societies of Central College, Fayette, Mo., has just reached us. The exchange editor is evidently suffering from a severe attack of dyspepsia; for out of two pages of exchange notices—200 lines—only one paper spoken of escapes the condemnation into which the rest of us fall, and that one has to be content with very little commendation. Perhaps just a little bit of friendly advice would not be amiss: People who live in glass houses should never throw stones, especially when—

There is perhaps no magazine in the country which devotes more space to the discussion of the important political, social, and financial questions which particularly concern Americans, than *The Forum*. In the table of contents for the November number we notice, "Democracy and Wealth," by Francis A. Walker; "The Six New States," by Senator Shelby M. Cullory; "The Probabilities of Agriculture," by C. Wood Davis; "The Embattled Farmers," by Rev. Dr. Washington Gladden; "French Canada and the Dominion," by W. Blackburn Harte; "The

Progress of the Negro," by Rev. Amory D. Mayo. The other departments are as complete and interesting as usual.

One of the most important features of the current number of *The North American Review* is a carefully prepared and ably written symposium on the subject "What has Congress done?" It is a *resume* of the work of the first session of the Fifty-first Congress, by six of the most prominent members of the House of Representatives, McKinley of Ohio, Lodge of Massachusetts, and Daltzell of Pennsylvania, taking the Republican side, and Fitch of N. York, McAdoo of New Jersey, and Clements of Georgia, the Democratic. Other articles worthy of special mention are, "Relief for the Supreme Court," by ex-Chief Justice William Strong; "Business Men in Politics," by ex-Senator Warner Miller; "Reminiscences of a Portrait Painter," by George P. A. Healy; "A Southern Republican on the Lodge Bill," by A. W. Shaffer, Chief Supervisor of Elections in North Carolina; "The London Police," by ex-Commissioner James Maura; besides "Notes and Comments." We were rather surprised to see the article, "Election Methods in the South," by Collector Robert Smalls, of Beaufort, S. C., who discusses the question in a very partisan manner from the Republican standpoint. *The Review* rarely allows such articles to be published in its columns.

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THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

VOL. III.

DECEMBER, 1890.

No. 4.

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

If words of mine could bring thee cheer
Right gladly would I sing thy praise,
Nor wait to place upon thy bier
A now deserved crown of bays.

We love thee for thy words of truth,
Thy reason sound and counsel kind,
Which thou has given us from youth
In accents pure and so refined.

A bounteous blessing thou has been
To many people of thy race,
Who never have thy features seen,
Nor gazed upon thy cheerful face.

For years the English Lauriate
Did claim my undivided choice,
There came to us a sorrow great
That made me love another voice

With tearful eyes I read the page
On which thou told of thy great grief,
Thy words were balm to sorrows' rage,
Thy sympathy brought me relief.

I sometimes wish that I were great
In order that I might express
How much I do appreciate
Thy kind words written in distress.

Yet all the lines which thou has penned
 Would teach this truth for ever more,
 That thou would'st most wish to extend
 Thy aid unto the weak and poor.

As one of these a chaplet bright
 Of laurel green to thee I send,
 And hope it will bring thee delight
 To know we love thee, our dear friend.

L. M. D.

THE TRUE MAN.

The youth of to-day will be the men of to-morrow. To them we must look for the development of our social institutions, the maintenance of our government and the retention of our religious liberties. The character of a State always depends upon the intelligence and morality of its children.

This being true, we cannot be too deeply impressed with the important position of a young man, and the influence which he exerts. Never was there a truer utterance than that of the street boy who said: "I am the stuff they make men of." But it is a great thing to be a man—a man willing to pledge all that he is, all that he has, all that he expects to be, for his convictions of truth and justice, principles for which generations struggled and for which martyrs bled. The faith of the

Pilgrim Fathers who braved the perils of the sea, seeking the right to worship God according to the dictates of their own conscience, the heroism of men and women who laid life upon the altar of freedom come to us through the ages.

The responsibility which rests upon the young men of to-day is greater than that upon any past generation. The past is left for our study, its productions to be guarded and its profoundest problems to be solved.

In view of these facts, we should be inspired to an ideal of life grander and broader than the limits of worldly success. We should strive to be more than successful merchants, more than celebrated lawyers, or illustrious poets. We should reach after, and as far as in us lies, approximate to the divine ideal.

As the line and plummet are to the builder, so is a lofty purpose in the formation of character. As the one will find his wall inclining far from the perpendicular if he heedlessly piles stone upon stone, so will the other find his life deviating far from the path of equity if he be not led by the principles of truth.

What constitutes a true man? All nations and all ages have had their ideals, which, in proportion to their civilization, have been high or low. In the lower conditions of human life strength and stature were most desired. In a more cultured age, as that of the ancient Greeks, beauty of form and intelligence became the ideals. Physical grace had its charm, the well knit frame won, as it always will, its due admiration, and by their system of physical culture it was brought to its highest degree of perfection. This ideal sculptured in marble or painted on canvass still entrances the beholder. Artists of to-day go back to it to find the realization of their highest conceptions.

Coming down the annals of time, through many centuries of experience and observation it would seem that our idea of a true man should become more elevated. But even now, with many, the intellectual development is low, with many the physical ideal still prevails, not as

among some of the ancients in physical grace and symmetry, but in strength and endurance.

In some of our colleges a young man may grapple with the most difficult questions of philosophy, and master the most arduous studies and little note is taken of his mental achievements; but if he has such strength and endurance as to win in a boat race or come off victorious in a game of base ball he is welcomed with applause and his name is flashed through the press of two hemispheres. We would not discourage physical culture, for it is a part of our education, and a well developed and healthy physique is one of the most important possessions in a young man's equipment for the battles of life. But who would say that the greatest athlete is the ideal man?

Social standing, a beautiful residence and fine equipage are the highest thoughts of the secular mind. To these, virtue, honor, and noble manhood are of little value. The highest attainment of man is reached only by the cultivation of the mind. What spectacle will arouse our minds or inspire our thoughts more than that of a young man climbing resolutely up the rugged steep of knowledge, seeking after the noblest possession? But there is a standard that is higher, a standard that is divine, and true manhood

is attained only by the formation and development of more than a moral character, one which must approximate to the divine ideal. Again, if one would be a true man he must have the courage to stand by his own convictions of truth and right at whatever cost. There are those whose courage manifests itself only in times of sunshine and security; and when persecutions and trials come it shrinks into timidity. It is that quiet maintenance of the truths of conscience and an unswerving loyalty to our convictions that we would possess. For this is the grit that will be trusted.

Just before the battle of Waterloo, when told that the Duke of Wellington had determined to hold his position at all events Sidney Smith exclaimed, "if the Duke has said that of course the other fellow must give way." This was the quality that characterized the conquerors of ancient times, and which has written their names upon walls of fame. It was this manly outspoken spirit in our fore-fathers that laid the foundation of freedom, and which is to-day germinating in the profound and resistless tendencies of the age to civil and religious liberty. Had they kept silent, had they compromised at the shrine of tyranny, the freedom which we to-day enjoy would be a thing yet to be gained. How

many men of brilliant intellect, of flattering prospects in life, have swerved from the stern path of duty and fallen in conflict because they had not the courage of their convictions. How many names there are in our national records which might have shone with ever increasing lustre in the annals of time had they not been dimmed by some weakness in the face of temptation

It is by repeated blows that the smith fashions his steel. It is the rugged oak, rocked in the embrace of the wind, that stands firmly rooted on the mountain side. So manhood is attained only through severe strife and by battling with many a storm. There are men who, like the sturdy oak are never moved from the path of duty; while there are others who, like the chaff, are moved by every breeze.

It has been said that the days of heroes are past. But is it true? Do we not have more heroes in the world to-day than ever before? There is heroism in the humblest life. There will be opportunities for some of us to play the part of a hero, and although earth may not record the victory, heaven will write our names on the roll of her true and honored sons.

There is sublimity in the snow-capped mountain, in the wide-spreading ocean, there is grandeur

in the voice of the rolling thunder as it echoes from height to height; but far more sublime is the spectacle of a young man rising from obscurity with a steady nerve, a cool brain, and a brave heart. With eye fixed upon the crown

he pushes "back every temptation with the cry, *I am a man* and will wear manhood's true crown. At such a sight heaven throbs and myriad voices cry 'well done.' "

S. A. HODGIN.

PIONEER DAYS IN GUILFORD COUNTY.

If we could have the unwritten history of North Carolina and Guilford County from 1730 to 1800, there would be much of it that would read like romance. Many of the incidents would be deeply interesting and impressive. There were many strange adventures, hard fought battles, narrow escapes and disastrous ravages; yet the hardy pioneers were brave, determined and persistent in their purpose, and finally triumphed. Amid all the privation, toil and danger there was much that was enjoyable in the wild, free life of pioneer days. The country abounded in game of many kinds, from the squirrel that swarmed in the forest, to the panther and black bear. As a natural result many of the settlers became professional hunters, and all became expert with the long, heavy rifles then in use. Many wonderful feats of marksmanship were related by the grandfathers in the

early part of this century—feats that would seem impossible when we look at one of their flint-lock rifles preserved in the museums.

A favorite amusement was "shooting at a mark," now called target practice. It was a custom to have "shooting matches," where premiums were offered for the best marksman, and very often the premium would be a specified part of a beef; first the head and feet would be shot for, then a fore quarter, finishing up with choice hind quarter. The boys generally entered the list for first prize, then the average marksman, but the wizards, as the crack-shots were called, reserved their fire until the last. When there were several expert marksmen present, the contest would last two or three hours. William Flook was one of the celebrated marksmen; at one of the contests he put sixteen balls in one hole sixty yards off hand. His skill was such that

poor widows near and far sent for him to come and "shoot their stak" for them; in time he was not permitted to shoot except for widows. Another feat was to tie a turkey eighty yards from the line, and the hunter that could shoot both eyes out at one shot won the prize.

In many neighborhoods it was a custom to have a "closing out" in the spring at the beginning of crop time, which was often a grand festival, whereat a fat ox and many deer were barbecued. It was generally a gala day; men, women, children, and servants were present.

At these festivals were rehearsed the noted events of the hunters, the battles with panthers and bears, the escapes and sometimes deaths, with all that was interesting and amusing. It was at these annual "closing outs" that the unwritten history was rehearsed and perpetuated. The old hunters would rehearse to groups of eager, wondering children the adventures of their lives; many times those rehearsals would so delight and impress the children that they were not forgotten, and oftentimes were repeated with wonderful accuracy.

In the Fall of 1790 or 91, a noted shooting match was called at a point about one mile east of Guilford College, on the new Salisbury road. A large company assembled, and many noted

riflemen were there performing wonderful feats of marksmanship. In the midst of the excitement a beautiful young woman suddenly appeared among the crowd. She was dressed in a neat walking dress, with ornamental Indian leggings and moccasins, carrying a small rifle highly ornamented, and equipped with shot pouch, belt, hunting-knife and hatchet, in regular hunter style. After the surprise and astonishment had subsided, she modestly asked permission to take a shot with the contesting riflemen. The request was granted. Stepping out to the line she gracefully raised her rifle, took quick aim and fired; the ball drove the centre sixty yards away. A shout of applause from the hunters made the forest ring. Again she loaded her rifle and made another shot; again the centre was hit. The old hunters now gathered around her, doubting whether they saw a vision or were in the presence of flesh and blood; but the bright, intelligent face, respectful language and lady-like bearing of the stranger, convinced them that she was mortal and one of the highest types of womanhood.

To the inquiry who she was, from whence she came, or why she was thus alone, a stranger in a strange land, she respectfully declined to answer, but gave her name as Ann the Huntress.

One of the men named Dodson invited her to his home; the invitation was accepted, and she made her home with the family for several weeks, going out hunting almost every day, and would invariably bring in some choice game, or report where she had shot and hung up a deer.

Her name and fame as a huntress, together with the deep mystery that hung over her, soon made her a favorite for many miles around. She became a welcome guest at every home. There was not a mother within the range of her visitations but looked upon it as a blessing to have Ann's refining influence among her children. Her education was far in advance of her day, and nothing gave her more joy than to be surrounded by eager children wishing to learn. To the children and young people she was perfection and the men old and young would have defended her at the risk of life.

She supported herself by exchanging deer and other skins for powder and lead and what clothing she needed, though her needs were often anticipated and supplied by the kind and grateful women with whom she sojourned.

Her cheerful smile, bright face,

and gentle ways was as a light in every household; so much so that many began to think there was something supernatural or divine about her. Her influence upon the children that were growing up to man and womanhood under her influence was so marked that strangers took note of the marked contrast with those of the surrounding country. To Ann's influence in part belonged the wonderful success of Dr. Caldwell's school, and after him Jeremiah Hubbard's school at New Garden.

But alas, the scene changed. In the winter of 1807-8, Ann disappeared as suddenly as she had appeared, and no trace of her was ever found. For many years travelers made inquiry, emigrants to the West and South were on the lookout, but all in vain; the mystery could not be solved. It soon became an old man's story and was finally lost. Probably there are few now living who can call back the tradition, yet some gifted person might have taken Ann the Huntress and woven a romance of pioneer life in North Carolina that would have immortalized their subject and name.

ADDISON COFFIN.

HELIGOLAND.

SONG.

Oh say, have you heard of that bright little isle,
 So pretty and happy and free?
 And will you go with me
 To stay there a while,
 From this prosy old college to flee?

The roar of the ocean will lull us to sleep
 On that bright little isle of the sea,
 While the handsome young shepherd
 Drives homeward his sheep,
 On that bright little isle of the sea.

The low of the kine and the maiden's glad laugh
 Will help us to drive away care,
 While health to the body
 We momentarily quaff,
 As we breathe the soft sea-sented air.

Do tell me, my darling, now if you will go
 To that bright little isle of the sea,
 Where red, white and green
 Gay banners do flow,
 Oh say, will you go there with me?

L. M. D.

THE LANGUAGE OF THE COUNTENANCE.

"The man was wrong who are not the only methods by
 found fault with nature for not which mind communicates with
 placing a window before the heart mind.
 in order to render visible human
 thoughts and intentions. There
 is, in truth, provision made in the
 countenance and outward bearing
 for such discoveries."

"There's a language that's mute
 There's a silence that speaks,
 There is something that can not be told,
 There are words that can only be read in
 the cheeks,

Spoken and written language | And thoughts—but the eye can unfold."

This "provision made in the countenance," this language that's mute" will be found, on observation, to be the principal means of our daily intercourse. All the leading emotions of the mind, the thoughts and feelings of pain or pleasure, have their characteristic modes of expression in the face. Each has an external sign which is seldom mistaken. On this principle the science of physiognomy is based.

What truer, surer way of reading minds have we than by reading faces? "For the human face divine is like the dial plate of a clock; it tells the state and position of the machinery behind; it publishes to the world the character of the dweller within." "I do believe thee," said Shakespeare, "I saw his heart in his face." So also the son of Sirach, "The heart of a man changeth his countenance whether for good or evil."

A youthful artist saw one day, a child playing in the streets of Rome. Moved by the heavenly beauty of the golden hair, radiant eyes, and cherub face, he painted its portrait with master hand.

Long years it hung on his wall, always young and joyful, driving away all thoughts of gloom like an angel of light.

The painter grew old and hoary and his young ambition passed away, yet for many a year he strayed through haunts of vice to

find some ruin of crime for a contrast to that sweet face. At last, in a prison cell, he found the hideous fiend he sought—a loathsome being, whose fell features were marked with lines of lust and guile! Weird and wild but grand, he painted the picture—the demon imprisoned in the low, dark dungeon, ruined by revels of vice and sin, was the beautiful child who played in the streets of Rome!

"The artist's task was done:

'Twas a work sublime—

An angel of joy and a fiend of crime—
A lesson of life from the wreck of time."

Said Ruskin, "On all the beautiful features of men and women throughout the ages are written the solemnities and the majesty of the law they knew, and the charity and meekness of their obedience, on all unbeautiful features are written either ignorance of the law or the malice and insolence of the disobedience."

As the features, then, are the instruments of the mind in the representation of its workings, how highly important it is that the mind be of the right character! Awkwardness of expression arising from habit may be corrected by judicious physical training, but intelligence and benevolence cannot be made to beam from the countenance if they do not emanate from the moving spirit within. Not only will those evil and malig-

nant passions which are of decidedly marked expression leave permanent traces on the countenance, our habitual thoughts, coarse feelings, or brutal instincts, write their images there also, and nothing but a complete alteration of character can efface them.

Children speak of "making faces" at one another when they twist their features into an appearance of disgust, or scorn, or anger, or hatred. This kind of face-making is an act of the will, but the making of faces by the character is involuntary—chiseling away, day and night, at each and every one. Again, if we would have better looking faces we must take care that better work is done by our face-making characters. What is good looking, as Horace Smith remarks but looking good?

Heed not the uncomely reflection which may greet you from the mirror's depths. The glass possesses no heart. On the retina of man's sympathy entirely another image may be yours. There hovers about it the beauty of goodness, of innocence, of inherent virtue, softening—mellowing—melting its features into harmony and loveliness.

"Handsome is that handsome does." Every one of us can surround ourselves with such an air of mental and moral beauty that our homely faces may shine

through—transfigured into likeness of angels.

"O talk as we may of beauty as a thing to be chiseled from marble or wrought out of canvas; speculate as we may upon its colors and outlines, what is it but an intellectual abstraction after all? The heart feels a beauty of another kind; looking through the outward environment it discovers a deeper, more real loveliness."

Addison has written truly—"No woman can be handsome by force of features alone any more than she can be witty simply by the aid of speech."

Whittier once said that quite the ugliest face he ever saw was that of one whom the world considered beautiful. For the rude bad passions looked though its "silver veil," revolting and abominable. But other faces there were which though declared by many plain and uninteresting which he always recognized with a warm heart-thrill and would not, for the world, have one feature altered. He liked them as they were—hallowed by tender memories beautiful through loving associations.

May we then remember that the only real deformity is sin; that goodness ever sanctifies its dwelling place; that beauty of face is but transient and vain.

For "time changes all. The fairest day
Of short lived summer fades away,

And on the wintry garden bed
The petals of the rose are shed.

Time steals the splendor from the hair,
And marks the brow with lines of care;
But there are beauties of the soul
That time and change may not control;
These grow with years in brighter grace,
And add new beauty to the face."

How different are countenances
in their language! "Some of them
speak not," said Longfellow.

"They are books in which not a line is written save perhaps a date. Others are great family Bibles with all the Old and New Testaments written in them. Others are Mother Goose and nursery tales; others bad tragedies or pickle herring faces; and others sweet love anthologies and songs of the affections."

B. B. '91.

WILLIAM GILMORE SIMMS.

In the world of literature one becomes almost bewildered with the great roll of names that are written therein, and those which are less frequently quoted are almost ready to sink from our catalogue. The men of genius who have sprung within the circle of the greater publishing centers, of colleges, libraries, and author-coteries have been so lauded and eulogized, that we of the South are even more familiar with them than with those who lived and died one of us and one with us.

We do not find a Whittier, a Prescott, a Holmes, a Webster, or an Emerson homed below the Mason and Dixon line, but we do have a Poe, a Jefferson, a Paul Hayne, a Cable, a Timrod, and the subject of this biography, William Gilmore Simms, all of whom

should be known especially in every Southern household.

In Simms we find a great variety of talent, an editor, poet, historian, essayist, biographer, and above all, a novelist, since it is in the latter capacity that he lives among the publishers of to-day. His brain and pen were never idle and the multiplicity of his books make him less read, perhaps, than if he had left fewer and bestowed more care upon each.

As to his education we can only say this, that after an employment in a drug store of Charleston, his native town, he studied law and was admitted to the bar. Not satisfied with this, we soon find him at the head of "*The Charleston City Gazette*," a more congenial element. At this post he entered deeply into the

turmoil of the day, strongly opposing nullification, and, ever true to his conviction, gained the disapproval of his own people, caused the failure of his paper and a consequent loss of property. Born and reared in one of the principal cities of the south, in the very midst of the slave district, we cannot wonder that he should be a strong supporter of slavery and that he should urge upon his state the necessity of supporting its opinions. For this purpose during the whole of the secession struggle he edited a weekly, and in consequence of this his home and library were destroyed by Union soldiers.

In 1849, the "*Southern Quarterly Review*" was honored by having him in the editorial chair. His influence and contributions did much toward reviving that periodical.

A great miscellany of poems flowed from his pen, among the earlier ones "The Tri-color," a story of the French Revolution is perhaps the best. During a temporary residence in Massachusetts he published his principal poem, "Atalantis, a Story of the Sea," which was favorably received and won much praise from some of the English journals.

As a lecturer, he met with success in the South, his arguments for slavery were not suited to the ideas of the freedom-loving North.

His biographies were chiefly of Capt. John Smith, General Martin and Chevalier Bayard; his histories, "South Carolina in the Revolution," and "History of South Carolina," besides a geography of the State for use in the common schools.

Says Richardson, "The titles of his novels are the most attractive part." They are very suggestive of the place of their origin and must necessarily interest a local reader.

What Carolinian does not desire to know something more of "Yemassee, a Romance of Carolina," of "Mellichampe, a Legend of the Santee," of "The Wigwam and the Cabin," of "The Kinsmen, or the Black Riders of the Congaree."

Simms' romances are of two classes, imaginative and historical. In all we find earnestness, sincerity, originality of thought, of diction, of argument, and a freedom from production after a pattern or model.

His lack of polish in style and a desire for contrast, and for immediate and striking effects are unfavorable features. Rather than picture realities and things present he throws a tinge of the past and of the imaginary into his descriptions and they lack a full and deliberate idealization.

To take the man and his novels without one thought as to the

time of their production is unjust. We would not forget that William Gilmore Simms was born in the early part of this century and was hardly past his meridian at the beginning of the civil war, that the greater part of his works were produced at the time when the animosity between the North and the South was growing more and more fierce.

The minds of all were more or less filled with impassioned and

emotional thoughts, were continually upon the alert for sudden turns and narrow escapes, and it is only natural that such should creep into the literature of the time.

William Gilmore Simms died in 1870. Charleston honors him to-day as one of her illustrious dead and his bust is to be found in the Battery of that city by the sea.

S.

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THE NEBRASKA CAMPAIGN.

Every important event in our nation's history brings to the thinking man or woman some lesson, and by the failure or success of the movement its plan of action will be judged. Especially is this true in the political world, for here under the peculiarities of an American civilization is the battle ground not only of parties but also of principles, and the issues at stake often affect the moral as well as the financial condition of American society. The November snow of ballots has fallen with apparently fatal effects upon the party of "moral

ideas," and while the "Farmers' Alliance did the work, the Democratic chancier does the crowing." The American people have repudiated the doctrine of a protective tariff and thus have taken a long stride in the line of christian as well as commercial and financial progress.

But while the republican and democratic hosts were responding to the tocsin call to mortal combat, Nebraska was being convulsed by a struggle over a question of even greater importance than any presented by the farmer in politics. The results of that conflict and the decision arrived at can but be regretted by every lover of a free and christian government, and its homes kept sacred and inviolate. This campaign practically settles two questions beyond a doubt. First, that the liquor power is a very important factor in American politics and can by some means almost invariably sway those officials whose positions demand that they should be unbiased. The proceedings at Omaha illustrate this, where prohibition documents remained undistributed in the post office, although directly against the express commands of the post master general, to whom the publishers had appealed. The police, to all appearance willfully allowed an almost outrageous treatment by the liquor men and their allies,

of highly respectable men and women who were engaged in distributing ballots favoring the amendment. No respect was shown even to age, and the intense bitterness manifested by the license men showed how much they staked upon the issue. The theory that the whiskey parties favor prohibition because they know it cannot be successful, was here effectually exploded. For, looking at the amount of funds sent by their partners in other states to protect the vested interests of liquorism and also observing the herculean efforts put forth by their agents on every hand, such an argument is no longer valid. The best of talent was brought into the field and campaign funds were raised both at home and in other states. Their efforts were unremitting, and on election day almost every polling place of importance was besieged by a throng of zealous workers.

But notwithstanding the efficient work of platform, pulpit and press and the prayers constantly ascending from thousands of loyal hearts in her behalf, Nebraska, when the moment of decision came faltered and fell back. On other similar occasions a lack of sympathy with party methods has been argued as a reason for not supporting the temperance cause. But here there was no

ground for such argument, since a non-partisan spirit pervaded the whole campaign, and the question of prohibition or license was in no way connected with any party platform.

A second lesson then to be learned from this campaign is that the day of non-partisan legislation against the liquor traffic is fast passing away. It has been generally supposed that a large number of conscientious temperance men who would not vote with a prohibition party would be reached by a campaign on a non-partisan basis. But the small amount of truth contained in this idea is mixed with a great deal of fallacy. The recent campaign demonstrates this also, for while doubtless large numbers of democrats and republicans voted for the amendment, still the leading workers were almost without exception third party prohibitionists. Mrs. Foster, it is true, delivered some addresses, but they are reported to have been thinly diluted by an infusion of republican doctrine and but little enthusiasm was awakened; while Miss Willard spoke nearly every evening to packed houses. And the great majority of those who were active in their support of the amendment, both before and on the day of the election, had embraced the third party idea as their political faith.

We must conclude, therefore,

that in the future the watchword of the temperance movement will be: Place none but party prohibitionists on guard.

The liquor traffic is established in politics; only through an organized party can any definite results be accomplished in that field. It is intrenched in our public offices; we must storm and capture these political vantage-grounds.

It has our present legislators within its power; we must elect in their places christian men on a prohibition platform. Then and not till then will the greatest barriers to our national progress be overturned.

H. H. WOODY.

THE TERM'S WORK.

Life may be compared to an hour-glass in which each of the tiny, myriad grains of sand as it drops out represents an opportunity. Another term is almost gone and the "golden opportunities" have likewise passed beyond recall. And now the question necessarily arises in the mind of the student, what has been accomplished? has the term's work proved a success? To answer these questions one need not wait until after examinations. First consider the object in coming here and then whether in any way that purpose has been accom-

plished. Every ambitious student left home for the purpose of acquiring an education, and every one who has applied himself diligently has in no small degree accomplished that purpose. For what is an education? It is development. To educate the mind is to cultivate its powers and give proper direction to its natural bent. The educated mind is possessed of mental acumen and judgment. It was the educated mind of Newton that wrought out the theory of gravitation. It was continued study and cultivation that so far distinguished the mind of the immortal Bacon from that of an uncouth savage. The student therefore in summing up the term's work need not ask himself how much knowledge has been acquired but rather is there an increased power of thought, a more ready and wiser judgment, and a finer reason acquired for solving the practical problems of life.

Those who have studied systematically and have improved the odd moments by reading the best books and magazines have certainly accomplished more than those who have endeavored to prepare their lessons without regard to system and who have wasted much of their time by worthless novel reading, altho' there are no habitual and but few occasional novel readers in college. Perhaps

there is not a student who is entirely satisfied with the term's work, for all can recall instances when better recitations could have been given, and wasted moments which could have been wisely improved; yet every one has made some progress and advancement and can look back upon the term with pleasure, recalling many enjoyable moments of success, made the more so because hard earned. J. H. P.

BALLOT REFORM.

A democracy is the workshop of public opinion, and the ballot box is the tool with which the latter executes its wishes and demands. The ballot is the patriot's sword of warfare with which he protects the nation's laws, defends the principles of justice, and guards his cherished rights. Demagogues through this same medium seek to further their selfish and nefarious ends. Popular rights gather around the ballot box as their only stronghold. By corrupting it, class supremacy seeks to tilt the balance of power. The ballot box is therefore the scales wherein party power is weighed and national issues are decided. A democracy being controlled by the will of the majority, and the line of numerical power being often finely drawn, must therefore in order to serve the true end of its

policy and maintain its perpetuity have a perfect voting system, one in which every vote will count as the true exponent of the voter's will. That our present system of public voting does not execute as it should the wish of the popular judgment no one who is aware of its corruption can deny. Again, this government is based on the principles that every citizen is vested with the right to cast the vote of his choice, and that that choice is controlled by his civic virtue. These two laws which are the first principles of democracy and are together the keystone of American liberty are made to swerve at the wish of scheming politicians. Intimidation of the voter defeats the first mentioned law and the last is too often rendered a dead letter by means of bribery. The boasted freedom of American citizenship is jeopardized. Must the rich dictate to the poor what vote they shall cast? Shall political chicanery usurp the rights of civic integrity and subdue the popular voice? Is Mammon rather than virtue to be the ruling factor in the American government? These are questions that confront the American people for settlement, and upon their solution depends the future prosperity of our government. The optimist may smile contemptuously; the logic of events gives proof to their reality.

This corruption is not defined by party lines; all political circles are more or less connected with it. The Lodge Election Bill is inadequate and besides was not purposely designed to meet the truly urgent demands of the present. Ballot reform must be obtained from another source. During the recent elections, in several States, the method of voting was conducted similarly to that of the Australasian Ballot System and in every case there resulted a pronounced success as compared with the system formerly in use. The most worthy feature of this system is that the voter casts his ballot in secret and is thus free from intimidation, while bribery is practiced with uncertainty. In the various States where this system has been adopted these two most potent evils were averted and all parties interested had entire satisfaction.

By balloting in this manner the employer cannot dictate to the employee what vote he shall cast, and it is principally because of the denial of his civil rights that the laborer is in constant warfare against the capitalist. It is bribery that so often defeats the honest man and seats his unscrupulous competitor in office.

But after all ballot reform will not be the salvation of the American people, for it is upon their civic virtue that the maintainance

of proper government depends; yet the ballot is the scepter of dominion and the people need not hope to wield in a perfect manner that power with which they are vested until every citizen is the untrammelled master of his vote, and bribery is a crime that must suffer the severity of rigid law. To the accomplishment of this end the wisest brain of the nation must center its thought, for with an undefiled ballot alone can the numerous questions which decide the perpetuity of the nation be solved. It is the silent fall of an unstained ballot that executes the nation's will and "shapes the anchors of" her "hope."

J. H. P.

THE RECENT ELECTION.

The great battle between the political parties has been fought. The smoke of conflict has been swallowed up by defeated candidates, and at the present time is escaping from their inexhaustible throats in the form of all sorts of utterances, such as "I am still in the ring," "the tariff is what did it," etc.

The election was indeed a revolution in political affairs. No one, not even the most sanguine Democrat, expected such an outburst of public sentiment, and so unexpected was the shock to both the old parties alike, that there seems to be no end to the conjec-

tures that are being made by our public servants and others, as to what the outcome of this revolution will be. Column after column of editorials have appeared in hundreds of our newspapers, proclaiming to the people that "deliverance has come," while on the other hand, some of our brightest stars in journalism have come out in mournful tones, declaring that even the government itself has been placed upon the very threshold of destruction.

There are many reports to substantiate the assertion, that superstitious people, who had set a time for the coming of the Messiah, have even gone so far as to attribute the failure of His coming to the result of the election; but the most amusing part of it is to notice what a predicament both the old parties are in. The Republican party has suffered a severe defeat, and its ranks are becoming divided. McKinley, the great hero of Protection, has been ushered out of the political ring, and Blaine, with his keen eyes fixed on the White House, can offer him but one consolation—"I told you so."

Democrats are jubilant all over the country. So much so that they can hardly hold in with their tariff reform, speakerships and presidential possibilities. The results of the election has placed Gov. Hill in a precarious predicament,

and it seems to be a difficult matter for him to decide what part of the political spoils he wants, whether the Presidential nomination in '92, the U. S. Senatorship, the Governorship, or the "nothing at all." Grover Cleveland seems to be the coolest man in the party to-day, in spite of the large amount of taffy which Congressman Springer has been giving him. In fact he seems to be the "favored one," who will face the Republican music in 1892.

Politics has taken a peculiar turn, and the politician, statesman or private citizen who can see so far into the future as to predict with any degree of certainty what will be the result of the election in '92, does indeed possess a somewhat supernatural vision. Yet everything has been mapped out by both political parties.

Party lines are being drawn closer than ever before. Independent politicians no longer remain upon the fence, but are flopping down into the ranks of the party which offers the greatest inducements.

"Partyism" is no longer excluded from our great independent reform journals. Such is the case with the New York *Independent*, which is generally considered a non-partisan, conservative newspaper, but it is as far from being such as the East is from the West.

It should pull down its lofty mast head and seek a new title that would be more becoming to its broad assertions. Since the election, the *Independent* has given up much of its valuable space to utterances which are entirely meaningless, and which could not come from the pen of a conservative journalist. In mournful tones it has attempted to show to its friends that the "great injury" to the country is only temporary. That the election was not a "Waterloo," but a "Bull Run," and in fact it has summed up the causes of Republican defeat by attributing it to the Farmers Alliance, "suppression of votes in the South," corruption and bribery on the part of the Democrats. Those are old, old stories, yet they still seem to be racking the brain of this fearless editor. The effect would have been the same had it been a "Waterloo"; time will prove whether or not it *was* a "Bull Run," yet it must be a source of relief to the whole nation to know that the injury is only temporary. Yet *Independent*, just step outside of your own doors in New York city and you are in the very hot-bed of "suppression," "bribery" and "corruption;" it is only a branch office established in the South, under the hot bed's control. We fully believe in fairness, and we also believe in honesty. We believe "charity should begin at

home." We do *not* believe in this continual mud-slinging at the South, for there is corruption in *all* parties, North and South, East and West.

The *Independent* should find *this* out. Let it begin at home with its reform measures, and as it gradually wends its way southward, we will extend to it a cordial welcome. C. F. T.

NEWSPAPER INFLUENCE IN POLITICS.

Early in the political campaign which has just closed, first assistant Postmaster General Clarkson made the assertion that if the Republican party wished to be successful at the polls in the coming election, it must get control of the leading newspapers of the country; and he told the truth. For now that the campaign is over and the result of the elections has been fully ascertained, we are in possession of the most convincing evidence that Mr. Clarkson knew what he was talking about.

There is no doubt that the newspapers of America had more to do with what some are pleased to style "the late political revolution," and contributed more to the defeat of the Republican candidates than any other known agency, for no one of us will deny that if such papers as our great

dailies, most of which are Democratic in politics, had espoused the cause of the Republican nominees the result of the election would have been very different.

The cry that the Democratic victory was caused by the general opposition of the McKinley bill, the Force bill, and Speaker Reed's rulings, will not hold good. There was no more real objection to the McKinley bill than there has been to many tariff bills which have been passed and endorsed by the people at the following election, but every Democratic newspaper in the land abused it in the strongest terms, and attributed an increase in the price of any article whatever to "the McKinley bill." And although we are far from accepting the Republican idea of the tariff, we believe as the leading newspapers of that party declare, that an increase in the price of some articles always follows a revision of the tariff, and that so soon as the excitement settles down; and the new law has had sufficient opportunity to prove itself this bill will not be more obnoxious than others of its kind which have become laws.

The Force bill is by no means the measure which its name implies. Although the idea of the Federal government assuming control of our Congressional elections is exceedingly distasteful to us all, still that bill contains no

such outrageous provision as the majority of our newspapers represented; and without asking their subscribers to investigate the matter for themselves, coolly and carefully, they condemned it as being the most infamous measure ever proposed in the halls of Congress; and the people believed them, and voted as they were advised.

The same principle was acted upon in regard to Speaker Reed's rulings, and in fact whenever the party in power, or the President, made the slightest blunder, the Democratic papers at once gave it to the world; and on this score the people voted as the editors told them.

The influence of the newspaper upon the American public is again clearly shown when the subject of the Constitutional Convention, which was recently assembled in Mississippi, is mentioned. Today one half of the nation's voters have the idea that that Convention was called for no other purpose than that of formulating some plan whereby the Negroes of the State might be disfranchised; under a form of law, and that of course it accomplished its purpose; and they have this idea simply because such papers as the New York *Independent* made the assertion, and they, without stopping to investigate for themselves, accepted the statement as correct,

when the truth of the matter is the Convention acted most justly in the matter, the clause in regard to the qualification of the voter being substantially the following: The voter must pay all taxes which have been legally demanded of him for the two preceding years, and a poll tax of two dollars for the support of the schools; and he must be able to read any portion of the State constitution, or be able to understand the same or give a reasonable interpretation thereof, when read to him. Certainly not very unjust, but a qualification which any State might well adopt.

Ought all this to be so? Ought the newspaper to exert such an unbounded influence upon the masses of the people? We admit we are glad to observe such evidences of their power, but we regret to see our people losing their independence of thought to such an extent. At this rate we would soon be entirely controlled in our political beliefs by the press; and sad indeed is the condition of a state when its citizens cease to

think for themselves. But in the same election in which the increasing influence of the newspaper is so evident, we have also been forcibly reminded of the fact that the agricultural class of our citizens, by far the largest element of our population, is awakening from a state of comparative lethargy, is beginning to think for itself, and to express its desires intelligently at the polls. As a matter of course it could have accomplished very little without the aid of party organs, and recognizing this fact its members gave their editors a liberal support. The question as to the result is answered by the election returns from Kansas.

Judging from these examples of the influence which a free press has upon our national life, we are led to believe that we may, with a reasonable degree of certainty, form our opinions concerning the success or failure of nearly every movement of national importance, by observing the manner in which it is received by the leading newspapers.

E. M. W.

PERSONAL.

- ✓ J. Thomas Winslow is engaged in the lumber business near Ashboro, N. C.
- ✓ Marion W. Darden is teaching school at Hertford in Perquimans county.
- ✓ Dr. Samuel Coffin, who was here in the year 1840, resides in Lawrence, Kansas.
- ✓ Banks Teague is general book-keeper and assistant telegraph operator at Selma, N. C.
- ✓ Lindley Reynolds has a prominent position in the graded school at Winston.
- ✓ Elizabeth Pitts, a student here in 1837, lives in Monrovia, Indiana.
- ✓ Rodema Hockett is engaged in teaching at Piney Grove, in Guilford county.
- ✓ Frank Milliken is achieving success "out West." He is at present register of deeds in Haskell county, Kansas.
- ✓ Willie Hart, who was in school here for a year or two, is assistant operator in a telegraph office in Providence, R. I.
- ✓ Eva Williams is now assisting her father as clerk in his confectionery store at Winston, N. C.
- ✓ Jesse F. Hoskins has a lucrative position in the revenue business. He travels over Virginia, North Carolina and South Carolina.
- ✓ Pearl Mendenhall is in Providence, R. I., visiting her brother, Abel Mendenhall, who is in school in that city.
- ✓ Abbie Stanley has assumed the dignity of a pedagogue and instructs the children about Turner's school house in Guilford county.
- ✓ David Blair will this year complete a course at Haverford College. We wish him much success in his life's work.
- ✓ Nellie Anderson, who is well known about Guilford College, is assistant teacher in a school at White Plains, in Surry county.
- ✓ Zilla Newlin, a student of New Garden Boarding School in '37, has a pleasant home in Parke county, Indiana.
- ✓ Ida Lindley Lambert now resides at her former home in Liberty, N. C., since the recent death of her husband Dr. William Lambert.
- ✓ Cordelia Elliott, who was in school here about twenty years ago, has recently moved to Greensboro, N. C., where her husband Dr. Ledbetter will practice his profession.
- ✓ We have just lately been informed of the sad misfortune of Hattie Gilbert, nee Harris, that of the death of her husband which occurred in eighth month last.
- ✓ D. W. Lindley, a student who

did excellent work at this place, and a young man who bids fair to make life a marked success, was married on the 18th of November, to Nannie Henley, of Cane Creek in Chatham county. May richest blessings crown their lives.

Many years ago, Nathan Clark '37, chose the broad field of theology in which to work. This he has done nobly, and now in his advanced age he is one of the most eminent ministers in the Society of Friends in Indiana. He lives at Westfield, in Hamilton county.

Anna T. Jones, Class of '88, is in Indianapolis, Indiana, attending the Kindergarten and Normal Training School. She studies half the day and teaches half, and in addition to this is studying clay modeling and painting.

Elwood Cox is meeting with rather more success than the average young man. He has a beautiful home and growing business in High Point, N. C. He is President of the High Point, Randleman, Asheboro & Southern R. R. Co., and also has extensive stock in the shuttle-block factory of his town. His wife, who was formerly Bertha Snow, is a lady of an exceedingly admirable disposition. The home is a home of refinement. Both husband and wife are persons of great liberality,

and strong advocates of education, and two of the most influential people in High Point.

M. Ada Elliott was married on the 4th of December to T. Riley Lee. The ceremony was performed at the residence of F. G. Cartland in High Point, N. C., soon after which the bride and groom left for Friendsville, Tennessee, their future home.

Indiana has been the destiny of many students of N. G. B. S., and we are glad to say has exceedingly favored most of them. David Marshall long ago settled in that state. He has quite recently published a collection of poems written by the late Dr. John M. Clark, who was a student and assistant teacher in this school during the years of '37 and '38.

This issue it is again our lot to chronicle the death of another student of N. G. B. S. Charity Boggs, who was formerly Charity Dixon. She has been married twice, her first husband being Harrison Allen. She was a kind and loving mother and a friend to all. But better than *this*, she had taken the all-important step in life, and was prepared to enter into the Heavenly rest when the Master called.

Penn Henley is at present working on a dairy farm at Chester, Pennsylvania.

LOCALS.

TURKEY GONE.

Thanksgiving day gone.

Young ladies gone (back to Founder's.)

After examinations, oratorical contests and "so forth," a Christmas dinner will go right well.

Jasper has turned out to be an "alchemist."

The Freshmen seem at a loss to know what to do. They should first adopt the "conventional" green badge, and then "flop."

Little Julius followed along with unequal footsteps, and consequently missed the opportunity of visiting the young ladies rooms.

Did Dido really make a feast for Aneas? That is the question.

Craven.—"Go on out, boys, I am learning to read *Germany*."

The pledged subscription for the Y. M. C. A. Hall have nearly reached the \$2,000 mark, and still the ball keeps rolling.

The Sophomores have arranged for a banquet on the evening of December 19th.

W. W. Mendenhall recently made a successful trip to Baltimore, in the interest of the Y. M. C. A. building.

Guilford can now claim a discoverer. One of our young sci-

entists has discovered that an envelope which will not stick, may be sealed with *ensilage*.

King Cyrus has doubtless been relieved of his arduous duties as newspaper correspondent, since the campaign. What a pity it closed so soon.

Junior Exhibition occurs on the night of December 19th. This will be the "last scene" of the Fall term of '90.

Senator-elect Stanford returned to college soon after the election, to resume his studies. He will, however, enter upon his official duties when the legislature convenes.

Fresh. to Junior.—What is the subject of your oration? Junior—"Chink." Fresh.—What's that; an animal?

On the evening of Nov. 22nd Prof. Perisho lectured in King Hall to a large audience upon the history of chemistry. The lecture was full of practical thoughts and was interesting throughout. He also performed several experiments with oxygen, hydrogen and other chemicals, which were interesting features of the occasion.

We were pleased to have with us since last issue, Emily Filler, of Columbus, Kansas, an old student of N. G. B. S. in 1847. Also Luzena Wilson and daughter, of San Francisco, Cal., Ex-Gov. Lee

T. Blair, E. E. Bain and Frank Thornton, of Greensboro, H. A. Tomlinson and Chas. Thompson, of Archdale.

Miss Ida Vail, a former student of this place, and a graduate of the National School of Elocution and Oratory, Philadelphia, gave an excellent entertainment on the evening of Nov. 29th, in the interest of the Henry Clay Literary Society. Her recitations were given in a manner, such that won for her a well merited reputation an elocutionist.

Mrs. Mary M. Hobbs gave a very interesting and no less instructive lecture upon the subject of hygiene on the night of Nov. 8th. This lecture seemed suited for everybody and was greatly enjoyed by all who heard it.

The Websterian entertainment which occurred on Nov. 15th was without doubt the best ever given by that society. It was largely attended by the students and visitors. The members of the society deserve much praise for their efforts to make the entertainment a success. The exercises were all performed in a creditable manner.

Another term's work is very nearly ended, and we think both faculty and students can review the work of this term with entire satisfaction. We expect to see a larger number of students, and

still better work done, next term, than ever before. It must be admitted by all that this institution is steadily growing and rapidly gaining favor among its patrons.

Thanksgiving day was duly observed at Guilford College. In describing the occurrences of the day we are tempted to begin with the "*dinner*," and then "branch out" from that, but the early morning exercises should not be forgotten. Promptly at 8:30 o'clock on the day set apart all the students, and friends from the neighborhood gathered at King hall. The exercises were then opened with scripture reading by President Hobbs, after which other exercises were gone through with, being intermingled with songs by the choir. Lastly came the address by Mary C. Woody which was good from beginning to end. After much impatient waiting the hour for dinner arrived, and it was such a dinner as all were expecting to see. This did not end the exercises for the day, however, for very soon after dinner the young ladies of Founders' visited the rooms of the young men at Archdale. We have't a word to say about this, except that the visit was returned by the young men. Finally came the sociel, and then the exercises of the day were at an end.

EXCHANGES.

Many of our exchanges are late this month; consequently this department is not so full as usual.

The idea of publishing college papers in newspaper form is becoming quite contagious. Another of our new exchanges, *The Emory Phoenix*, Oxford, Ga., has adopted this style.

The Western Maryland College Monthly came to us in a new dress last month. We are glad to say that it has improved its general character, as well as its appearance.

We are in receipt of the third number of *The Palmetto* school Journal, a monthly magazine devoted to the educational interests of South Carolina. The editor is evidently full of his subject, and we bespeak success for his journal.

The November number of *The University Carolinian*, of the University of South Carolina is especially worthy of mention, because of the high literary merit of its contributed articles. The editorial matter is good also, and reflects credit upon the students of the University.

The Wake Forest Student for November comes to us in a new dress, and with increased excellence. we read with real satisfaction the editorial headed, "Proph-

ets and the sons of Prophets," in which the editor discusses the advisability of allowing ministerial students, and the sons of such ministers of the Gospel as live by the ministry, to receive tuition free. The writer's idea is that if a man is to be helped through college, it should be because he is needy, and worthy of assistance, and not because he happens to be the son of a "prophet," or intends to become one himself. While all, or the most of us, at any rate hold the same view of the question as does the writer, it is always gratifying to find one's thoughts happily expressed by some one else, on any subject whatever.

The Hiram College Advance is the name of a semi-monthly college journal, lately published under the name of *The Star*, by the students of Hiram College, Hiram, O.

The Southern University Monthly, Greensboro, Ala, *The Arcadia College Monthly*, Arcadia, La., *The Bulletin*, published under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A., of the University of Michigan, and *The Georgetown College Journal*, Washington, D. C., Catholic in creed, are some of our new exchanges.

We congratulate *The Lehigh Foot Ball Record*, alias *Burr*, that it has at last found opportunity to allow quite an interesting article to

be inserted in its columns. It is entitled: "Looking Forward," and tells in a novel manner of the school life at Lehigh in 1990-'91. Less foot ball, and more literary taste on the part of the editors would improve *The Burr*.

We are pleased to find upon our table a neat and attractive little *College Visitor*, published by the literary societies of Catawba College, Newton, N. C.

The Roanoke Collegian, published by the students of Roanoke College, Salem, Virginia, is a worthy representation of school life in its own institution. In the last issue the first number of a series of papers on the subject "Co-education," appears; also a paper on "Qualifications of a Student," both of which are good.

The current number of the *Cosmopolitan Magazine* is even better than usual. The contents are: "The Passion Play at Oberammergau," by Elizabeth Bisland; Poem—"The Race," by G. E. Montgomery; "The Cruise of the Sound," by T. H. Stevens; "Collections of Teapots," Eliza Skidmore; "The Army of Japan," Arthur Sherburn Hardy; "Field Marshall von Montke," James Grant Wilson; "Mrs Pendleton's Four-in-hand," Gertrude F. Atherton; Poem—"Equality," William Wheeler; "A Famous Fire-

place," Herbert Peirson; "The Birds of Nazareth,"—Poem, Elizabeth Akers; "The Pursuit of the Martyrs," Richard Malsalm Johnson; "Hylas," Poem—Marion M. Miller; "Review of Current Events," Murat Halstead; "Social Problems," Edward Everett Hale. This (the Christmas) edition contains 228 illustrations, and the increased popularity of the magazine demands an issue of 100,000 copies.

For the enlightenment of those students who imagine they can lay claim to a liberal education after completing an extended course of scientific study, without any knowledge of the classics, we would recommend a careful perusal of Prof. E. G. Coy's excellent article on "French and German as substitutes for Greek," which appears in the November number of *The Academy*, a journal of secondary education issued under the auspices of the Associated Academic Principles of the State of New York. The article in question is not so much a discussion of the question whether or not it would be best to substitute French or German for Greek in our preparatory schools, as it is an argument in favor of classical study. It is a pleasure to read such exchanges as *The Academy*.

THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

VOL. III.

JANUARY, 1891.

No. 5.

THE TWO BOOKS.

'90-'91.

Another volume of the book of life
Is laid upon the shelf of memory;
Within are pictures both of peace and strife,
And all its lines are penned indelibly.

Some lines are dark and some are silver bright,
The former marred with sin are sadly read;
The latter, showing words and deeds of right,
The poor bid welcome and the hungry fed.

On that page words of sorrow are engraved,
And opposite is pictured forth the scene,
With tears the cheek of sympathy is laved,
While smiles of tender cheer break in between.

And here are notes of laughter and of song,
The sleigh bells answering through the snowy wood;
And there before the glowing hearth a happy throng,
Ambitious youth and thoughtful parent-hood.

'Tis laid within the alcoves of the past;
Upon its lids old Time will sprinkle dust,
And on the judgment Morn 'twill be unclasped,
Its pages read, its mountings cleansed of rust.

A new book is assigned and we must write.
Let's dedicate this volume to the truth,
And pen upon its pages chaste and white,
The noblest thoughts and pictures of our youth.

THE INFLUENCE OF RELIGIOUS BELIEFS ON THE
DEVELOPMENT OF THE FINE ARTS.

BY JUDGE ROBT. P. DICK.

In all ages of the world religious beliefs and forms of worship prevailed among the various races of mankind. They show that ideas and sentiments of awe, reverence, fear, wonder and adoration for a Supreme Being were deeply implanted in the human mind and heart, that inspired yearnings, longings, hopes and aspirations for a higher, holier and happier life.

All history and human experience teach us that any form of religion is far better than no religion. Atheism and Infidelity have been powerful agencies of destructive wars, but they have never originated or materially aided in the construction of any beneficent policy of government, or any civil, social or domestic institutions for the advancement and security of the general public welfare.

From religious faiths and ceremonies of worship have sprung the speculative philosophies, refined literatures, and the civil, social, domestic and charitable institutions and agencies that have

enlightened, adorned and highly benefitted the civilizations of all progressive nations. Many of their religious forms have passed away and some have assumed new forms of doctrine and worship, but all exerted some influence in the mental and moral culture of mankind.

I propose in this article to consider only the influence of religious ideas and sentiments in the development of the Fine Arts which have contributed to the emotional enjoyments and refined culture of the civilized races.

The Fine Arts are those that spring from and chiefly minister to man's love of beauty. There are many arts that come within this general definition, but they are never classified with the pre-eminent arts of architecture, poetry, music, painting and sculpture, which are usually grouped together and designated as the Fine Arts.

They had their origin as simple arts in primeval ages, and at first were very crude and imperfect. They were the productions of in-

ventive talent and mechanical skill, and were developed into Fine Arts during a long progress of culture by the genius of artists who carefully observed the objects and scenes in nature, and were thus influenced and inspired with a desire not only to imitate but to excel their beauty. Each generation studied the works of their predecessors, made improvements, imparted knowledge and bestowed instructive models to successors in the fields of imitative art.

In their earliest stages of development the Fine Arts were chiefly *imitative* and presented many pleasing features and resemblances of objects, elements and scenes in the natural world. When mankind reached higher conditions of moral and intellectual culture, the Fine Arts became *creative* and produced and portrayed the emotional feelings and ideal conceptions of artists.

All men derive pleasurable perceptions, ideas and emotions from the works of the Fine Arts, but comparatively few possess the capabilities of producing them in a high degree of excellence. Each of the Fine Arts has peculiar and distinctive characteristics, but they are grouped into a charming sisterhood by the animating spirit of the beautiful which pervades them all with inspiring and elevating influences.

I will not attempt to point out

these various characteristics of the Fine Arts, or refer specially to their great achievements in their different fields of operation, or consider in all respects their agencies in advancing human progress. The histories, the literatures and the artistic achievements of the refined and cultivated nations of antiquity show that in their civilizations the Fine Arts and Religious Beliefs were brought into close association by the sense and love of the *beautiful*, and that in such relations they exerted upon each other mutual developing and refining influences.

As ideal conceptions have been such a fruitful source of the beautiful in art, I will for a moment consider the nature of the *ideal*. It does not admit of accuracy of definition, or of classification with the forms of logical thought, as it originates in the emotions of the heart and is indefinitely conceived by the imagination. Webster defines it as "A conception proposed by the mind for imitation, realization or attainment—a standard of perfection, or duty." It is a conception of something more perfect than the real thing that suggests it; or it is a creation of the imagination independent of any object perceptible to the senses. An art may well be regarded as *creative* that realizes an *ideal* in a material form that never before existed.

The excellency of ideal art is dependent, in some degree, upon the condition and general power of the imagination that conceives the ideal represented in tangible form, and also upon the mechanical skill with which the work is executed. The conceiving capacity of the imagination is refined, purified and elevated by frequently perceiving and contemplating things and ideas that are true, good and beautiful. This cultivation of the faculties of the mind and the virtues of the heart develop purity of taste, thought and emotion, and enables the artist to perceive truth, goodness and beauty in all that God has said, has done and is continually doing.

The imagination finds in real things that are perceptible and tangible, the qualities which suggest ideal conceptions. Things that possess qualities richly suggestive of thoughts and emotions of truth, goodness and beauty, produce in the imaginative mind ideals of the beautiful, but it can furnish and direct no skill that can embody in a work of art its *beau-ideal*. This is a dreamy and inexpressible conception of man's spiritual nature that kindles the imagination with some of the absolute glory and perfection of the mighty and Eternal Real—God.

The fragments of literature, and the remnants of monumental and decorative art, which furnish

our knowledge of the civilizations of the ancient oriental nations, plainly show that their highest achievements in the Fine Arts were associated with their religious beliefs. The light of Revelation that was communicated to their remote ancestors became greatly obscured, but rays of its effulgence still lingered in their traditions and inspired feelings of adoration. They sought after God in the midst of their moral darkness, and they found in nature objects of usefulness, pleasure, beauty and sublimity, which they worshipped as symbols representing His power, goodness and holiness, and they gave expression to their religious ideas, sentiments and emotions by the finest productions of art.

The religious beliefs of the classic nations of antiquity were founded in fascinating traditions transmitted to them from former ages. These traditions represented their gods, demigods and various inferior divinities in mortal forms with human virtues and vices, and subject to many of the ills, misfortunes and sorrows of humanity. I will briefly refer to two of these religious traditions relating to the condition of mankind in the primeval ages and to their state of being after death, as these traditions, in some features, resembled truthful narratives and teachings in the Bible

as to Eden, and as to the future home of the immortal soul.

In Greek literature we find frequent and glowing references to the tradition of the Golden Age, when mankind were perfect in physical, intellectual and moral organization, and were dwelling in a clime and in a land of exquisite loveliness and salubrity, surrounded by every object that could minister to sensuous enjoyments. This poetic tradition suggested ideals to the sculptors and they endeavored to produce in marble statues of men and women perfect in grace, symmetry and facial beauty, and they copied and combined in their productions of the chisel, the most perfect parts of the human body selected from many living models.

The painters exercised their highest skill and most exquisite taste in the coloring and the arrangement of natural objects, so as to produce paintings to represent their ideals of those blissful scenes in which mankind once dwelt in the tranquil plenitude of earthly good—in purity, innocence, peaceful repose and continuous joys.

These efforts in displaying the perfection of humanity, inspired the genius of artists to higher achievements in representing ideals of divinities having dominion over all the realms of nature and all human affairs.

The Greeks also had traditions that the righteous dead dwelt in immortal bliss in Elysian Fields and in Islands of the Blest. These traditions furnished inspiring themes to the poets, and they employed all the wealth of their rich and musical language in the descriptions of those ideal abodes, which they sometimes conceived to be on the outmost verge of the earth, sometimes under the earth, sometimes in islands amidst far off tranquil and softly sunny seas, and sometimes as cloud isles, fringed with golden light and wafted by odorous zephyrs thro' the deep blue ocean firmament among the shining archipelago of stars.

The scant remains of the Fine Arts and of the elegant poetic and historic literature of classic and heroic Greece, plainly teach us that her sensuous mythology and her charming religious traditions, myths and fables inspired the ideal conceptions of her poets, architects, painters and sculptors, who made the national religion more fascinating to their beauty-loving and imaginative countrymen, by immortal poems and dramas, by the tuneful melodies of lyre and flute and choral songs, by the superb architecture of graceful and magnificent temples, and by the exquisite productions of the pencils and chisels of matchless art.

I cannot dwell longer upon such a pleasing and suggestive theme, as my chief object is to consider the relations of the Fine Arts to that system of religion which was communicated to the Hebrews by Divine Revelation, and was con-

summated by the glorious Gospel of Christianity, which has developed in such a large degree the manifold blessings of modern civilization.

[To be continued.]

PIONEER DAYS IN GUILFORD COUNTY.

When we look up the history of the ancestors of the early pioneers of this part (Guilford College) of North Carolina we find a strange mixture of opposite characteristics; there is much of the old Norsman hardihood, the Irish wit and legendary Superstition, the Scotch practical matter-of-fact, the Dutch frugality and the self satisfied English dignity; these elements when blended into one gave to the State a brave, generous, independent and hospitable race of pioneers. Some times the adventurous spirit of the Norsman planned and carried explorations into the great unknown that lay beyond the blue mountains seen from the hill tops. The practical Scotchman would aspire to introduce stock and domestic implements from his native highlands.

The Dutchman by example, introduced the good old ways of

luxurious living, and stolid sweet contents; but the irrepressible Irishman, not satisfied with peace and plenty, must have his wild free *wakes*, his tournaments with the Shillaly, and with his superstition peopled the hills and streams with imaginary phantoms and unseen spirits.

It was not strange that the pioneers of North Carolina, like those of New England, should have an undoubting belief in witches, as some of the Colonial laws indicate.

Among the large number of Irish emigrants who came here in 1784-88, many settled on South Buffalo Creek; four to six miles South-east of Guilford College; among them came James Christy and wife Jene (Jane) who were above the average in education and refinement. The wife was the daughter of an eminent physician, who took much care in educating

his daughter in many things considered above woman's calling.

In a few years James Christy died, leaving his widow in limited circumstances, with three children, though he had secured a small farm and made some improvements.

Jene worked hard and practiced close economy to make ends meet, until sickness came into the family; want seemed staring her in the face; she was sorely perplexed as to the course best for her. One day it came into her mind to use her knowledge in working on the superstition of her neighbors; her knowledge of Botany had shown her the peculiar effect that jimson seed had upon men and animals when administered in safe quantities. She was soon ready for work. With portions of the pounded seed done up in small pellets of corn meal she experimented on cattle, hogs, and sheep, increasing or diminishing the dose as occasion required.

In a short time the neighborhood was wild with excitement, Jene Christy was seen going about among the cattle and hogs making strange pantomimes and the animals were soon thrown into the wildest state of excitement; the cattle bellowing and plunging about in an unearthly manner; the hogs were raving in a frenzy of excitement, as if pos-

sessed of the cast out demons.

In a few days a trio of strong minded men summed up courage to visit old Jene, as she was now called, to know wherein they had sinned that she had been commissioned by the evil one to bewitch their cattle. She informed them that she and her children were in want, and they had not fulfilled scriptures in visiting the widow and the fatherless in their afflictions. Her wants were from thence forward supplied.

Soon after this an event occurred that old Jene considered a special providence. Hunting was a favorite sport in those days, and the game was abundant; many men took pride in having a fine pack of hounds, and spent much time for fox hunting. It so happened that a very large fox was seen in the neighborhood and a grand hunt was arranged; the fox was started and gave the hounds a long run and then made a bee-line for old Jene's barn where its trail was lost. As if by inspiration she conceived the idea that there was something in the event for her. After daylight came and all were gone she went to the barn to see if she could solve the problem; near the barn stood a large tree with wide spreading, drooping branches. While Jene was in the mow she chanced to peep out to the tree; there in a cavity formed among

the branches lay the fox nicely coiled up taking a much needed rest; one of the branches drooped so low the fox could jump to it from the fence top and scramble up to his retreat. Jene went down with a smiling face and a twinkling eye, with light ahead. Soon another hunt was organized and a vague rumor was abroad among the now excited hunters that old Jene could, and had turned into a fox, and it was all important that it should be proved. Arrangements were made for a watch to be set at the barn soon after the hunt should begin, but Jene's shrewdness anticipated the movement. She was in the barn safely concealed before they came. As before, the fox gave the hunters a long, weary run, and then made for and disappeared at the barn. As soon as the fox was heard scrambling up the tree Jene walked out of the barn before the eyes of the astonished and frightened watchers.

Soon the hounds and hunters arrived and were astonished and confounded at the report made to them. Some of the more sensible would not accept the prevailing belief, but proposed another test. The most practical one of the company was chosen to come to the barn and conceal himself inside the door the better to see by what process old Jene got through the cracks as there was

but one door; this arrangement was made before the hunters dispersed, unfortunately for them in ear-shot of old Jene's listening ear.

When the next hunt came Jene was in her barn as soon as twilight fell; in due time the neighbor came and took his position near the door, not without some fear and misgivings.

Again the hunt was ended, the deep baying of the hounds indicated a hot pursuit in the home run, and again the fox scrambled up the tree; the next thing a scratching on the wall of the barn was heard with a thud as one jumping down on the floor and then old Jene walked boldly out at the door almost touching the frightened and almost paralyzed watcher.

The thing was now settled; there could be no longer a shadow of a doubt about old Jene's supernatural power; by noon the next day the whole neighborhood was in a ferment over the situation, but there was one sensible woman who did not lose her head; she took her husband and went over to see Jene, assuring her that they would keep the secret whatever it might be if she would divulge the whole thing; with a sly twinkle in her eye she led them to the barn and revealed the whole thing, making it all plain and intensely amusing. Jene and the neighbor lady prepared a good

dinner while the man went for his gun and shot the fox so as to keep the secret the more secure. Jane Christy never lacked for anything her industry could not procure, neither could the neighbors ever solve the mystery of the fox, or the close friendship

that ever after existed between her and her neighbors.

She raised her children to man and womanhood and then moved to the forks of Deep River in west Tennessee.

ADDISON COFFIN.

COLONIAL LIFE OF THE DUTCH.

Near where the beautiful river Rhine—the pride of the German heart—finds its grave in the sands of Holland is my native home, a country noted for the beauty of its scenery and for its energetic and industrious people. When the new country of America was first being settled, many of my people left their homes and launching out upon an almost unknown sea started to try their fortune in the New World. They finally landed at the island of Manhattan in the year 1613. There these traders—for New Amsterdam was founded by trade and for trade by the active spirit of Dutch commerce—prospered, but no progress was made in colonization for several years. To accomplish this, persons called patroons were sent out by the Dutch East India Company. To each of these who

would bring fifty persons to America was granted a large tract of land having from four to sixteen miles river front and extending indefinitely from the Hudson back into the forests. The lords of these manors lived in great state while their tenants were very poor. However the country from New Amsterdam to Albany was settled by Dutchmen, and it was when good and brave Peter Stuyvesant was governor of New Netherlands, in the year 1660, that I visited my relations, the Van Resnels, in that country. During my year's stay in America I learned many of the strange manners and customs of the pioneers, a few of which I shall briefly relate to you.

On the 25th day of October, after six weeks upon the Atlantic, I arrived at New Amsterdam. This

was a town, of about fifteen hundred inhabitants. The houses were in the main neatly built, but the city was quaint looking indeed with its Dutch-American appearance and especially its highways, the homes of wandering cattle and sheep seeking pasturage. From New Amsterdam I was carried up the Hudson in a shallop to the Van Rensselaer mansion. My uncle as you know was a patroon and lived much as do the rich in my own loved Holland.

The climate of New Netherlands is quite cold, there being slight snows soon after I arrived. I remained at the home of my uncle enjoying the secluded life, undisturbed, for more than a month, when one morning I was surprised to receive along with my cousins a linen scarf, a pair of silk gloves, a bottle of old Madeira, and two cakes. I, knowing that I was sufficiently clothed and fed, wondered, but soon I was informed that this was an invitation to a funeral, which I attended. Arriving at the place of burial we found many people assembled, few of whom evinced any feeling of grief or reverence. The coffin was carried by under-bearers, whose heads and shoulders were covered by a pall cloth, the corners of which were upheld by persons of social dignity. It is needless to say that with all the liquor and disinterested people

present the funeral ended in a drunken riot. Drinking is much indulged in by the people. Every social gathering, be it great or small, is the scene of drunkenness.

Christmas day is looked forward to with great pleasure by the Dutch. The night before Christmas children expect Santa Claus and consequently make preparation for his coming. At the Van Rensselaer mansion they hung their stockings by the chimney and woke early the next morning to find them filled with good things to eat, principally cakes made in the shape of little boys. At twelve o'clock sharp on Christmas day the family and visitors sat down to a sumptuous dinner of peas, pumpkin pies, beer, salad, pickled buttermilk, ginger cakes, doughnuts, crullers, baked persimmon cakes, preserved plums, ham, smoked beef and potatoes, while the principal article of food was a pig roasted whole adorning the centre of the table. Tea was served from a huge painted teapot, and to sweeten the beverage a large lump of sugar was suspended by a string from the ceiling, directly over the table, and was swung from mouth to mouth. So passed the day never to be forgotten. Now dinner among the Dutch, as different from the Puritan, Quaker and English colonists, is a private meal except on special occasions, and the fat old burghers

show symptoms of disapprobation and uneasiness at being surprised by a visit from a neighbor at dinner time.

Just a week from Christmas, on the first day of the year, was another holiday. It was ushered in by the firing of guns. Then, there was an intermission of labor to the slaves, who devoted themselves to boisterous frolics. The poorer people spent the time in hunting wild turkeys, while at the homes of the rich dinner parties were given, and the gentlemen observed the day by calling on their lady friends.

About the last of February came exceedingly cold weather. Ice was formed on the Hudson for more than three feet in thickness, and all the people from the surrounding country gathered to the river for skating. There was a promiscuous crowd, old and young, large and small. Sleighs were running on the land and on the ice boys and girls were skating as skilfully and gracefully as they do on the canals of my own dear country.

Easter was observed as a national holiday—coloring, cracking and eating eggs being the principal feature and amusement of that day.

In the summer when the parish school opened I had the opportunity of visiting it. Before reaching the school house I heard the

low voices of the students conning over their lessons like the hum of a bee-hive. The schoolmaster was a dignified looking Dutchman, and perhaps he was justified in assuming such an appearance, for in that community as in most others, only the school-master, council clerk and parson could read. This young pedagogue pressed close to his heart the proverb "spare the rod and spoil the child." This he did not do, but "flogged" with discrimination, passing by the puny stripling with indulgence, but inflicting a double portion on the tougher urchins. It happened that day about the middle of the afternoon that the school-master received an invitation to attend a quilting party at the home of his sweet-heart that night. This, of course, set his wee little heart in a flutter, and order was henceforth no more maintained. The scholars were hurried through their lessons, books were thrown aside, ink-stands and benches overturned, and the whole school turned out an hour before the usual time. The school-masters in New Netherlands lodge among the patrons of their school, a week at each home. They receive but little pay for their profession, and in addition to teaching they ring the church bell, dig graves, act as chorister and town clerk.

But the most interesting scene

I witnessed while in New Netherlands was a marriage. It was a Van Kortlandt and a Delancy. On the day before the marriage the guests assembled at the Delancy mansion, where the ceremony was performed, and were most charmingly entertained. No sooner were the bride and groom united in the holy bonds of matrimony than the minister kissed the bride. Then all the gentlemen present followed his example. But in the meantime the bridegroom went about kissing all the ladies in turn. That day the bride received the salutations of no less than one hundred and fifty gentlemen, and as if this were not sufficient the gentlemen called afterward. For almost a week the festivities continued. On the Sunday following the wedding the bride's family escorted the newly married pair to church. There they were the centre of attraction, and well they might be, for the setting sun of that day closed them from prominence in the social world *forever*. The church was only a short distance from the Delancy mansion. It was situated upon a hill, at the foot of which was a spring of water, its equal found only in America. The house was plainly yet neatly built, with but little decoration inside. There were tablets containing the Lord's Prayer and the Ten Commandments, written in

gilt letters on a sky blue ground. There was also a table of marriages, to keep the people in constant memory that a man might not marry his grand-mother, or other relatives within a prescribed limit, or a sister of a deceased wife. The preacher preached, a psalm was sung, a prayer was made, and then the Apostles' creed was chanted, after which, the announcements being made and a collection for the poor being taken, the services were at an end.

Late one afternoon in the latter part of September, I visited one of the tenants of a patroon, who lived far in the back woods. The house was built of hewed logs, with a very large chimney, the fireplace being wide enough to drive a horse and cart between the jambs. The floor boards were thick and fastened down with wooden pins. The sides of the building were covered with rived clapboards filled in with clay, and the house was built exactly facing the south, so that the sun shining straight into the door determined noontime. The house contained only a few rude benches, stools and tables, a loom, a spinning-wheel, and on boards over head rows of bright yellow pumpkins. The Goodman, as the head of the house was called—for the titles Mr. and Mrs. were received only by the wealthy and members of the clergy—had just come home

from his day's work. The Goodwife, or Goody, as she was often called, was preparing the evening meal. Meat was roasting on a spit before the fire, and beside it, on the hearth, lay a row of golden-brown apples. The supper of bread, fat meat swimming in a dish of gravy, and apples, was eaten from pewter dishes with the fingers, aided only by knives. The meal being over the family gathered around a huge fire, and there the Goodman and Goody told tales that were strangely fascinating to my young mind.

Such is life among the ignorant Dutch pioneers—the people generally knowing little except legends, tales of witches, superstitious stories and the like.

The houses of the wealthiest Dutchmen are peculiarly built. They are usually of brick—the gable end receding in regular steps from the base of the roof to the summit, and frequently the initials of the owner and date of erection are built in the wall with different colored bricks. Often times there was a large hall in the center of the house and a porch in front, and there was almost universally the little stoop before the front door. Now the front door was never opened except on marriages, funerals, New Year days, Christmases and other state occasions. The parlor of the house was the sanctum sanctorum. No

one was allowed to enter that sacred apartment except the mistress and her confidential maid, who entered it weekly to give it a thorough cleaning, always careful to leave their shoes at the door and entering devoutly in their stocking feet. The floor of this room was sprinkled with white sand, which was curiously stroked in angles, curves and rhomboids, with a broom. The furniture of a house was mostly beds, chests, chairs and tables. The bedding was made of cat-tail flags, and in hot weather the people smothered and roasted themselves between *two* beds, sometimes even without sheets or pillows. The Dutch dress in home-made cloth principally, and their foot wear is coarse and heavy. With them, cleanliness is the leading principle in the domestic world, and, with all the disadvantages of colonial life they are happy.

I stayed in New Netherlands until I learned to love the wild free life of that picturesque land, but when the charming month of October cast its shadows across the Hudson, and the woods and fields saw once again the light of the Indian summer, I left New Netherlands to return to my native home, and when I was securely stowed away in the bride of the gray old Atlantic, and all was ready for sailing, as I gazed for the last time upon the shores of

New Netherlands, thoughts like these pervaded my mind: Life is grand in the Old World—more than pleasant in the New World, and this Colonial life is only the

life of my native home, made small by reflection in a provincial mirror.

KATRINA VAN RENSSELAER.

THE POSSIBLE.

All nature abounds in lessons of encouragement to those who listen to her teachings. When on a gladsome spring morning we take a stroll through the fields of vernal beauty and the forest robed in its mantle of green, we are thrilled with the spirit of our environs.

The mighty oak, the little blade of grass, the most delicate flower, and the gurgling brooklet, seem to inspire every true and noble soul to lofty and unselfish ambitions.

The possibilities of a little acorn as it lies helpless upon the ground are almost inconceivable. For when nourished by the earth and warmed by the sunshine it develops into a majestic oak whose lofty top stretches proudly toward the canopy of the heavens, and whose stalwart boughs offer rest to the weary bird and protection to the lowing cattle from the heat of the midday sun.

Along either side of the river Nile, lies a valley six hundred miles long which is the most fertile spot upon the globe. It was the birthplace of that Egyptian civilization which is so prominent among those of ancient times. Here stand as lasting memorials of this people the great pyramids of Egypt, one of which required for its construction the united labors of a hundred thousand men for twenty years. Here were vast libraries and noted institutions of learning, and it was here that the great law giver was reared and educated, to whom was committed the deliverance of the Israelites, in which service he distinguished himself as a noted general and faithful servant of his God.

But it is possible that this valley which has nourished such an energetic people was once an arm of the sea, and where now the prolific soil bountifully re-

wards the labors of its cultivators, the mighty billows raged with seething foam.

Marvellous changes are constantly being wrought in nature which seem to us incredible, but having been accomplished convince us that they are possible.

Turning from nature, let us consider that which we may achieve, for "To mould life as we choose it shows our choice, that's our one act."

Considering what men and women have accomplished in the past under unfavorable circumstances, and with limited educational facilities, what should be the attainment of an energetic boy or girl of to-day with the present surroundings?

It is a sad fact that hundreds of lives have been thwarted and proved to be failures, by habitually looking at the actual and not the possible.

If we continually look at what we are and not at what we may or expect to be, our lives are liable to be blighted by the clouds of to-day which might be dispersed by the morrow's sun.

We see this truth verified in the wreck of lives all about us, while those who have disregarded their present unfavorable situations living as it were in the future, have by their attainments indelibly engraved their names on the memory of posterity.

Many comforting songs have been unsung, many profitable books have been unwritten, and many noble lives have been unlived by men and women who have simply existed and expired, because they yielded to the seeming impossibilities and did not realize the capabilities which they possessed.

The men who have wrought the greatest revolutions, the men who have led the conquering armies, and the men who have filled the presidential chair with the greatest honor, have been those as a rule, who have grappled with that formidable foe, poverty, and surmounted the barriers of misfortune to reach their attainments.

Webster, one of our most eminent statesmen, was, when a boy, so timid that he could not declaim before his school mates, but he afterwards became the most distinguished orator of his time, swaying the multitude by his thundering words, and making the halls in which he spoke re-echo with his eloquence.

Disraeli's speech in the first parliament of Queen Victoria was a failure and he was greeted with the laughter of the house. He was not discouraged but closed with these words: "I am not surprised at the reception I have received, I have begun several things many times and I have

often succeeded, I shall sit down now, but the time will come when you will hear me." And in 1839 this prediction was fulfilled, for the respectful attention of the house was commanded by his speech.

In the case of these two men, that which was at one time beyond their grasp they anticipated, and by continual striving brought within their reach.

So was it with Washington, the father of our country, Luther the main-spring of the reformation, and scores of others whose memory will ever be dear to us all.

The artist who has the best negative will produce the finest picture, the more perfect the model which the sculptor imitates the nearer to perfection will he approach in the result of his labors, the more we keep our eyes fixed upon that which is possible for us to obtain the grander will be our success in life.

Nearly all the professions are thronged with persons who are not thoroughly equipped for the positions they occupy; they are unsuccessful and their lives are failures. When we behold such sad spectacles around us, we often hesitate to enter these vocations; but let us remember as there has been in the past, so is there at present, and will be in the future, room at the top, and whether we shall occupy this vacancy or not largely depends upon our deter-

mination to disregard the tides and winds, the mountains and valleys, which confront us in our upward course toward the possible.

It is true that our years are few, but our lives are not measured by the annals of time.

"We live in deeds, not years,
In thoughts, not breaths,
In feeling, not in figures on a dial.
We should count time by heart throbs.
He most lives who thinks most, feels
noblest, acts best."

Never before have men approached the stage of action under such favorable circumstances. Our nation is young and progressive. We have the benefit of the lives of all the men who have preceded us—their virtues to emulate; their vices to shun.

The best possible opportunities are now offered to us of making our lives a success and the world better by our having lived in it.

By the agency of the press we can visit the homes of our nation, we can cross the storm tossed sea, and mingling in the families of foreign lands influence the minds of millions. But while everything is conducive to our welfare and seems to be urging us to action, unless we be up and doing, these opportunities will depart and leave us to mourn over our mispent life as we think when it is too late of what it might have been.

The words we have spoken cannot be recalled; the time we have wasted cannot be restored; the possibilities of yesterday may have passed with the day; but those of the future are ours if we claim them.

E. E. GILLESPIE,

The Guilford Collegian.

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In this issue we begin the publication of a series of articles on the subject, "The Influence of Religious Beliefs on the Development of the Fine Arts," and those who are acquainted with the literary ability of the contributor, Judge Robert P. Dick, of Greensboro, are well aware of the pleasure it affords us in once more introducing him to the readers of THE COLLEGIAN. There will be six articles in the series. The article, as a whole, will therefore be continued in each of the remaining numbers of the present year.

Our elderly and interesting friend, Addison Coffin, who is so

acceptably spending the winter months at Guilford, promises to interest our readers with stories of tradition and interesting points of North Carolina history. Dr. J. W. Morgan, of Oskaloosa, Iowa, a student here when Guilford was a boarding school and who has since taken a lively interest in the welfare of his *alma mater*, is also expected to contribute. Among other contributors, Prof. Joseph Moore, formerly of this institution and at present of Earlham College, Ind., and Dr. R. H. Thomas, of Baltimore, will furnish interesting material for THE COLLEGIAN.

"BEGIN NOW."

So long as the principles of Methodism continue to actuate humanity to deeds of right and to reverence God, the name of John Wesley will be honored by all truth-loving people. And among the many noble traits of character that combined to form his power and greatness, perhaps there were none more significant than that when he had a work to perform he invariably practiced his motto, "begin now." That "procrastination is the thief of time" is as true as time itself, we have but to view the events of our every day life. How often we complain for a lack of time when in reality we put off work until the

last moment, and waste valuable time every day.

In the construction of a building there must not only be a beginning, a foundation laid, but in order that the structure may be true and firm the foundation must be laid right. So in the accomplishment of any labor we should begin correctly. Likewise in the beginning of the term it is of great importance that we begin right. That student who carelessly neglects his or her studies at the beginning of the term will neglect them throughout the whole term. He who gets behind in his classes at first will be fully one half the term in catching up. The student who now forms unsystematic habits of study will in all likelihood continue them. On the other hand the student who at the beginning of term prepares well for recitations, sets aside a certain portion of time for a definite object and acquires the habit of doing things correctly will receive good grades and besides do a large amount of miscellaneous work. Have you come here desiring to learn; have you come here with the ambition, to strengthen your mind and to widen your field of knowledge; have you come here to do your best, and nothing short of that will do, then remember the motto of John Wesley, "begin now."

J. H. P.

PERSONAL INFLUENCE.

As the homeward bound mariner is sailing up the English channel, he passes the Eddystone Tower, its beaming light reflected far out across the sea; and when the winds howl and the incoming billows are lashed into foam on the rocks below, that light house stands unmoved, that beacon light still burns above the stormy ocean. The light houses of personal influence are planted along the shores of life, and as the light in the lantern shines brightest when the reflector behind it is clearest, so the nature of our influence depends upon the purity of our thoughts and the generosity of our motives. There is no one who does not exert an influence of some degree and character. The street Arab, as well as the orator, casts his shadow of influence. The one by a word of sympathy or an act of cruelty, the other thrills his audience with the love of truth or inflamed with passion arouses them to riot and revenge.

Outside the domain of physical necessity men's actions are largely governed by the actions of others. Ideas are originated by having other ideas as premises. Thus all history, especially that of political science, is an unbroken chain of personal influence. Man's usefulness and greatness can be summed up under a single head,—his influence for good on humanity.

Every person is a centre from which the lines of influence converge. Personal influence shapes public sentiment as the individual wills. Individual importance varies according to the weight of individual influence. In every community there are men and women whose opinions in respect to business and religious affairs are regarded by all as correct.

For an example, we have but to study our own surroundings. We, as students, not only unconsciously shape our conduct after that of our teachers, but also heed the failings and pattern after the virtues of one another. Nowhere is this fact more apparent than in the acquirement of kind and thoughtful manners. Place a rude boy among refined playmates and he will soon become like them. You cannot perceive the weight of your influence; yet it is ever an abettor of good or an ally of evil.

Our influence not only shapes the character of others, but what is more, is the reflection of our own. It is therefore of first importance that every one should take care that their influence tends to elevate those among whom they move.

J. H. P.

A PLEA FOR WOMAN.

As we look back over the history of the past, and think how little time and means have been

spent toward the intellectual development of women, we at once attribute it to a lack of enlightenment—barbarism. But in this progressive age, while the great lamp of knowledge burns with more brightness than ever before, when we see so many people, not a few intellectual giants, so much opposed to the intellectual advancement of woman, we wonder and question. And, to what can we attribute this opposition? Surely, they do not mean it. It must be because of prejudice not yet uprooted, prejudice that has been a perfect unbroken chain from Adam to the present generation, or else it must be because of an incomplete education in respect to the duty, responsibility, and capability of woman.

The Divine Creator never created woman to be man's intellectual inferior, nor did He purpose that one should be in the back ground more than the other, but he created woman to be a help meet for man. Happy would it be for poor benighted woman if her brothers could only understand this, and give to her her unquestionable rights. We are glad that people are just beginning to see their duty—only faintly yet—and are acting somewhat in accordance with their convictions. This present state of things has been reached in a great extent by woman voluntarily stepping out

of what was called her sphere, and in spite of opposition, so developing and improving herself, that even the most critical could but look on with admiration; and it appears that if this chain of prejudice is ever completely broken, it will be mainly through the instrumentality of woman—but it will be a powerful struggle.

"Woman's sphere" has become almost a by-word, subject to any raillery. It is an old song and why could not another and better one be substituted. *Man* can *never* determine "woman's sphere." Give her the advantages she would most gladly and humbly accept, especially toward the cultivation of her mental faculties, and then, with her conscience "void of offense toward God and man," *she* will determine what is her sphere. We do not pretend that women are so powerful, nor that they are all geniuses by any means. This could not be possible any more than could the bud become a full blown flower were it never to grow. But we do say that woman wants ample means and privileges for her mental development, and further, that if woman *had* this, she would be on a higher plane of life than that which she now occupies.

But we are thankful for the signs seen of greater progress to be made, and can only hope that we see the gray flashes of a morn-

ing, a day that will prove a new life for woman, and a day that will change her from the being in whom God's plans have been so sadly thwarted, and make of her the creature divined by the Almighty Father. E. L. D.

A REMINDER.

It is not the purpose of this article to make any complaint against those who have in charge the matter of which we speak, or to censure, in the least, any one for neglecting their duty in respect to it, but simply to call attention to some facts in the case as they appear to us.

Guilford College is not nearly so extensively advertised as an institution of her character deserves to be. We think we are safe in making the assertion that she offers advantages equal, in most respects and superior in many, to our sister colleges throughout the State. Her instruction, in point of intellectual training, is thorough and systematic, while she gives especial attention to the cultivation of the moral and religious faculties of her students.

But it is not our purpose to enumerate the advantages which Guilford College offers. It is sufficient to say that in addition to those already mentioned, her system of co-education, her thor-

oughly trained and experienced Faculty of instructors, together with her substantial, well-arranged buildings, carefully selected library, chemical and physical apparatus, &c., entitles her to a prominence which she does not receive. It is a truthful statement, that Guilford College is not generally known throughout the State, notwithstanding the great inducements she offers to young men and women, while there are comparatively few of our people who take any interest in educational matters who are not familiar with the names of our sister colleges. If we ask why this difference exists between them and us, any man with good judgment will tell us it is because we fail to advertise the advantages which our institution possesses, while the others improve every opportunity to aid themselves by a judicious use of printers' ink; that during vacation those interested in our sister schools are constantly engaged in soliciting patronage, while comparatively little work of this nature, and often none at all, is attempted by the authorities of our college, as such.

There is no need of proceeding further to prove the value and necessity of judicious advertising. We know that Guilford College possesses all the advantages we have claimed for her, but the general public does not know it; we

know she ought to receive a more liberal patronage than she does, and that her number of collegiate students is not half her due, yet she will never receive her just deserts until some systematic attempt is made to familiarize the people of the entire State with her history, location, and plan of operation. We like independence, but not the kind which says: "We would like for you to enter our college, but we are too independent of your support to trouble ourselves very much about whether you avail yourselves of the advantages which our institution offers or not, and we leave it to others to write to you, visit you, and use all honorable means to induce you to give us your support." Yet this is virtually what those who have this matter in charge say year after year, although they may not realize it. We do not know whose province it is to look after affairs of this nature, whether of the Board of Trustees, Faculty, or Superintendent, nor does that deeply interest us; but we do know that something is wrong somewhere and should be righted speedily.

We have not the slightest idea that it is any lack of interest for the welfare of our college, but simply a failure to appreciate the value of judicious advertising.

That there may be no misunder-

standing as to the spirit in which this article is written, we will add that we have been prompted to speak thus by the love which we cherish for our *alma mater*, and a desire to see the interest of our college advanced to the greatest possible extent; that there is no inclination whatever to dictate or advise concerning the management of the institution, but simply to direct attention to one of our greatest needs.

E. M. WILSON.

AN EVENTFUL YEAR.

Another year has come and gone. As we pause and look back over the past, we are reminded that ninety years of the great nineteenth century are now numbered with the years of the past, and soon we are to be ushered into the twentieth.

It is with a degree of pleasure that we look back over the past year and recall the important events which are to be recorded in the history of nations.

Near the beginning of the year Germany was in a state of excitement over the resignation of Prince Bismarck, and as we turn to France we find Boulanger and all his followers have been overthrown, while in England, the great Irish party has become divided, and Parnell has fallen.

During the latter part of the

year Dr. Koch's discovery caused great excitement, not only in the old world but in the new as well.

In America prosperity has left no spot untouched in its steady march. Our great commercial interests have been steadily growing, and "Southward the star of industrial supremacy takes its way." In the far West the Indians have created some disturbance, and Sitting Bull, the great Indian chief, has been killed.

The farmers, from all over the country, have united in one great body, and have not only marked out their road toward power, but have broken the ties of sectionalism, and have declared "there is no bloody chasm between North and South."

In the conducting of the affairs of our government there are many things that would bear criticism. The past year of President Harrison's administration has been of but little note, and in fact there has been but little done by him that could either *please* or *displease* anyone.

We find that spirit of partizanny still has a firm hold upon our public servants. Especially is this true in regard to the recent census. The manner in which it was carried on was a disgrace to our government and a stigma which will darken the pages of our history.

The Federal Election bill, which passed the House of Representa-

tives, found its last resting place in the United States Senate, and there it now remains as a memorial to its "supporters."

It has been definitely decided that the World's Fair shall be held in Chicago, and this promises to be one of the greatest events in our nation's history.

We have watched with intense interest, the great political fight in South Carolina. Tillmanism now reigns supreme, and the old soldier and statesman, Wade Hampton, has been pushed aside to make room for a younger "prophet," and one of our own generation. This instance alone, clearly demonstrates that public sentiment has become aroused, and is no longer, "public sentiment in disguise."

Taking everything into consideration, it is very evident that the past year has been one of prosperity, and as we are brought face to face with the new year, may our ingratitude grow less, and let us not forget we have a just God. "Jefferson trembled, when he remembered, God is just." He is still just, and as He looks down upon us, may humanity, regardless of the mistakes which have tinged the old year with sadness, push forward toward a higher conception of man's duty to his fellow-man.

C. F. T.

Youth is the drilling camp—manhood the battle-field. Youth sights the compass that directs and establishes the pathway of manhood. The hand that's stung by sowing nettles in the fallow field of youth, unwelcomed want will pinch with cold when wintry eve foretells the night. The hand that scatters "seeds of kindness" in the dewy morn of life will garner best wishes and honor when evening builds its architecture with burnished aisles, pillars of painted cloud and golden frescoed, amber-tinted ceiling. The words we speak and the songs we sing in youth, are written down, and when the snows of Time shall have tinged the dark and auburn locks with gray, if he who wills should lengthen out the thread of life, reflection then will turn the phonograph of memory, and silenced words will speak and songs grown still will echo once again.

"Youth shows the man, as morning shows the day."

How beautiful is youth! How bright it gleams,
With its illusions, aspirations, dreams!
Book of beginnings, story without end,
Each maid a heroine and each man a friend.—*Longfellow*.

Youth is not rich in time: it may be poor;
Part with it as with money, sparing; pay
No moment but in purchase of its worth;
And what it's worth ask death-beds: they
can tell.—*Young*.

PERSONAL.

Herbert Russell, is attending school in Charlotte, N. C.

Sallie Chappell, *nee* Elliott, resides near Rich Square, N. C.

Lizzie Henley is assistant teacher at the Friends' Mission school in Virginia.

Florence Roney, is pursuing a course of study at Greensboro Female College.

Anna Hendricks, is teaching school at Poplar Ridge, near Level Plains, in Randolph county.

William Cooper, a young man who once attended this school, has this term entered Oak Ridge Institute.

W. A. Anderson, a student here in '81 and '82, is meeting with success in the shuttle block business at Madison, N. C.

Della Perkins was married at her home in Pikeville, Wayne county, on the 24th of December, to H. Flowers.

Ida Harris, who recently left this institution, is meeting with success in her school near Cane Creek, in Chatam county.

Mollie Ensley is engaged in dressmaking at Friendsville, Tennessee. She finds both pleasure and profit in her work.

Clark Wilson and family have returned from S. C. to the "Tar

Heels," and he is at present teaching school near Tabernacle church in Guilford county.

Eliza Spencer, who was in school at this place in '81 and '82, has a prosperous school near Hoyle, in Randolph county.

Enos C. Spencer, a student here in '87, has a prosperous business near Asheboro, N. C. He has charge of a saw-mill, a part of which property is owned by him.

Thomas Hodgin has recently gone to Houghton, N. Y., where he intends taking a course in Bible study. We wish him much success in this noble work.

Joe Macon Cox, who went South a few years ago, has since married, and is at present successfully engaged in manufacturing at Augusta, Ga.

Another of the class of '90 has left his "Alma Mater." This young man, David White, Jr., has a position as clerk in the post office at Greensboro, N. C.

Priscilla Marshall Nichols lives near White Plains, N. C. She is a woman worthy of praise—being a devoted member of the Friends' church, and living a life consistent with her profession.

Richard Marshall, who came to N. G. B. S. in '76 and '77, has since then married, and now has a pleasantly situated home in Mt. Airy. He is engaged in the reve-

nue business, being deputy collector of Stokes and Surry counties.

Our former superintendent, Jesse M. Bundy and family have removed from Atlantic City to Philadelphia. He is librarian in the Apprentice's library, and his wife, Mary Jane Bundy is matron of the House of Industry.

The Senior Class regrets to lose one of their prominent members, Elisha Stanford, who, in the last campaign, was elected senator from Yadkin and Surry counties, and is now in the Legislative halls in Raleigh.

Still another of Guilford's students has forsaken the great company in the single ranks of life. This one is Luzena M. Stout, who was married on the 8th of December, at her home at Coleridge, N. C., to James Scotten.

Will. Boren and wife, Annie Dundas Boren, both former students of this place, have a pleasant situation near Pomona, N. C. The husband has a profitable business in connection with J. Van. Lindley's nursery—while his wife, by her life, gives sunshine to the home.

Cupid thrust many of his darts near the close of 1890, and many of them proved fatal to some who lived in single blessedness. One of his victims was a former student of this institution, Lydia Jane Cox,

who was married in the Friends' church of Holly Spring, N. C., on November 30th, to Rev. Thomas Inman, of Mt. Airy, N. C.

William Macy, '44, is a successful farmer of Baker's Corner, Hamilton county, Indiana. He is an earnest advocate of education—having once built a school-house for public use at his own expense.

The Senior Class of '91 has lost a valuable member by the departure of Bertha Bellinger, who, accompanied by her mother, has gone to Tallapoosa, Georgia, her health being hardly sufficient for school-work. The COLLEGIAN extends best wishes for her speedy recovery and a pleasant visit South.

John L. King, of Greensboro, N. C., an old student of this place, has had the honor of being elected to the Senate. We entertain no other thoughts than that he has the best interests of the people at heart, and will act accordingly.

Tennessee has given to the Old North State another daughter, whose hand and heart was wooed and won by Howard Edgerton. The marriage ceremony was performed at the home of the bride, Willie Pates, on the 1st of January, soon after which the happy couple left for the home of the groom at Lowell, Johnson County, N. C.

LOCALS.

Vacation over.

New students are all the "rage."

Prof. Woody has moved into his elegant new house, which has just been completed,

The new system of faculty marks will doubtless be one of the *by-laws* of the "Hoboker's Club."

The prize offered by the Philagorean Society last term for the most improvement in debate was won by Miss Lillian Hill.

The arrangement for the seating of pupils in the collection room this term is at *least* one of "uniformity."

During the Christmas holidays Miss Dora Bradshaw spent several days with Miss Eula Dixon, at Snow Camp. Miss Cora White spent vacation with Miss Emma White at Raleigh, and Miss Eunice Darden with David White at Reidsville.

Several students remained at the college during vacation. All of them, no doubt, spent a most enjoyable *season* in the society halls and elsewhere.

At the last regular meeting of the Y. M. C. A. the following officers were elected to serve during the present term. President, W. W. Mendenhall; Vice-Presi-

dent, C. L. Van Noppen; Secretary, J. O. Redding; Corresponding Secretary, C. F. Tomlinson; Treasurer, F. B. Benbow.

The new carpet which has been placed upon the library floor, adds much to the appearance of the room. New books are constantly being added to our library, which is one of the best in the State, according to the number of volumes.

Guilford College will be represented at the State Oratorical Contest which is to be held in Greensboro early in May. E. D. Stanford will represent the Henry Clay Society. The Websterian's will choose their representative later.

John Kendal, of Indiana, delivered a very interesting lecture before the students on the afternoon of Jan. 7th. His subject was, "Marquette and the Island of Mackinaw." He showed great familiarity with his subject and brought to light a number of historical points of interest.

The Ministers' Conference and also the Quarterly Sabbath School Conference convened in Friends' meeting house at this place during the holidays. Quite a large number were in attendance at both conferences.

The Y. M. C. A. reception which was held in Founders' Hall, on

the evening of the 10th inst., was participated in by nearly all the students, and was a very enjoyable occasion.

The Websterian Oratorical Contest came off on the evening of December 17th, and in spite of the disagreeable weather a large number gathered at King Hall to hear the young orators speak. The programme consisted of the following orations:

1. The Possible, by E. E. Gillespie.
2. The French Revolution, by A. J. Burrows.
3. The World's Fair, by W. T. Woodley.
4. Co-operation among the Farmers, by E. M. Wi'son.

The contest was close and exciting. The prize was awarded to E. E. Gillespie, and was presented by W. P. Ragan, in an eloquent speech. The Improvement prize was then presented to Campbell Young, by R. H. Hayes.

On the evening of Dec. 18th, the fifth oratorical contest of the Henry Clay Society, occurred, the program being as follows:

1. Opening Fields for Young Women, by H. W. Reynolds.
2. Corruption in Politics, by C. F. Tomlinson.
3. The Foreign Missionary Field, by A. Lyon.
4. High License a Moral Wrong, by R. D. Robinson.
5. Henry Ward Beecher, by E. D. Stanford.

6. "The Survival of the Fittest," by C. L. Van Noppen.

After several minutes deliberation, the judges awarded the orator's medal to C. L. Van Noppen.

The presentation speech was made by Mr. T. C. Millikan, of the Greensboro *North State*, after which Mrs. M. M. Hobbs presented the Improvement Medal to Arthur Lyon.

Junior Exhibition was the closing exercise of last term. It occurred on the evening of Dec. 19th. The following are the orations delivered by the members of the class:

1. Shall the State Teach Religion? Edwin M. Wilson, Lenoir.
2. Elizabeth Barratt Browning. Emma L. White, Raleigh.
3. The Sun. J. H. Thompson, Snow Camp.
4. The Present Condition of South America. Susanna Farlow, Archdale.
5. An Oration. Hattie Hoskins, Winston.
6. An Enemy in Disguise. Walter W. Mendenhall, Greensboro.
7. The Temperance Temple. Martha J. Henley, Asheboro.
8. Money. M. Edna Farlow, Archdale.
9. The City of Florence. Coia E. White, Belvidere.
10. American Fiction. Mary C. Massey, Goldsboro.
11. Benjamin Franklin. Charles L. Van Noppen, Durham.

The orations showed a great deal of originality, and were delivered in a most creditable manner.

EXCHANGES.

The editor who wrote the article entitled: "Prophets, and the Sons of Prophets," which appeared in the November number of *The Wake Forest Student* has evidently "stirred things up" among the students of that institution. We judge from the number and length of the articles in reply to the editorial referred to, and upon which we commented in our last issue. Notwithstanding the storm which has been raised by the "pets of fortune," "lords of the campus," *et al*, the writer of the article in question comes out in the December number, and avows his intention to take back nothing which he said in the former article. While we wish it to be understood that we have no desire to meddle with the affairs of another college, we do wish to give a word of encouragement to brother Paschal in the course he has taken.

The December number of *The Swarthmore Phoenix* contains a likeness of Swarthmore's fourth president, Hon. William Dudley Foulke, of Richmond, Ia., who is to succeed Dr. Appleton. President Foulke enters upon the discharge of his duties in this capacity next spring. In the same number of *The Phoenix* the change in the system of choosing speakers for the commencement exercises is given in brief. The new plan pro-

vides for six speakers, four of whom will be chosen on a basis of scholarship, and two others will be selected by the Faculty for excellence in composition and delivery. The four chosen on the basis of scholarship will be the students standing highest in each of the four courses of the college—arts, literary, scientific, and engineering.

We congratulate the students of Swarthmore College that its faculty has adopted a plan for conducting commencement exercises which bids fair to give such satisfactory results. We like the plan which they have adopted somewhat better than the one which proposes to abolish altogether the present system of commencement day exercises, and substitute an address to the graduating class, because we believe that by the adoption of such a system, a great incentive to excel in composition and oratory among one's fellow students would be removed; and students generally would not look forward to graduation day with the same degree of pleasure and anticipation, if they had no part in the exercises. As to the prevalent custom of allowing each member of the class to speak, we agree with the general public that it is too much to ask of an audience that it shall pay good attention, or even maintain good order

throughout a series of exercises of from four to six hours duration, and very often, when the class is large, continuing for several days. Reformation, if the term be admissible, is as desirable, and as much needed in this matter, as a change in the examination system of the majority of our American colleges.

We have just received a copy of "*The Southern Educator Almanac* for Teachers and Students," edited by Edwin S. Sheppe, and published by the Educator Company, Durham, N. C. We have not as yet had time to examine it, but it appears to contain a great deal of practical information. This is the first year of its publication, and its price is 10 cents.

The Moore Literary Gazette, published by the Moore Literary Society, State Normal School, West Chester, Pa., is one of the largest of our new exchanges, and is more like a magazine in size and appearance than a college paper. We extend our condolences to the personal editor, since she cannot satisfy the desire of the patrons of her journal for more personal items, and is compelled to apologize because she could not obtain more than nine pages of notices.

We thank our friend, the exchange editor of *The Western Maryland College Monthly*, for

any and all good intentions toward THE COLLEGIAN, but did he not make a slight mistake in referring to our December issue. Read a moment: "THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN comes to us as pretty as a picture. Its contents comprise a poem, by *James Russell Lowell*, and several good articles, besides all the regular matter of a well ordered college paper."

The Trinity Archive asks what the North Carolina Intercollegiate Oratorical Association is doing in the way of preparation for the coming contest, and what institutions will be represented this year. We cannot answer for our sister colleges, but can say that Guilford has already chosen her representatives, and will be ready for the contest when it comes off. The greatest trouble we experience is in learning anything concerning the management of the contest. We have not been able, so far, to ascertain what the rules governing the contest are, the time it will occur, or who will decide upon it. We say amen to the sentiment expressed in the editorial concerning oratory, and hope the contest will be a success, and that all the colleges will be well and fairly represented.

Some of our exchanges have been "taking Christmas," we suppose, judging from the small number which have reached us.

PHOTOGRAPHS !

Special Offer to the College

In order to avoid the rush at the close of the session, I have decided to establish a Club rate for the College students. This will give you the advantage of the Senior Rate, and at the same time you can be waited on much more satisfactorily than when I am crowded with work. In clubs of ten or more the price will be \$4 per dozen. In addition to this any one getting up a club of ten will be entitled to one dozen of himself, *subject to the following conditions:*

The entire club must be paid for when the first sitting is made. (Tickets will be issued for those who do not wish to sit at once.) The person getting up the club will be expected to collect and pay for the same.

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THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

VOL. III.

FEBRUARY, 1891.

No. 6.

THE INFLUENCE OF RELIGIOUS BELIEFS ON THE DEVELOPMENT OF THE FINE ARTS.

BY JUDGE ROBT. P. DICK.

II.

In the light and knowledge which God has revealed in his works and his word we will now proceed with the further consideration of our subject,—but our remarks will be chiefly confined to the *beautiful*, which is the principle connecting element between the Fine Arts and the religion which God has directly revealed to mankind.

What then is the *beautiful*? It is indefinable as it is a pleasurable emotion which produces a refined conception of the mind. When God finished the work of creation all things were perfect in their kind, and were without the taint of sin;—and He pronounced the loving benediction, "Very good."

We may well believe that the *love of the beautiful* is an allpervading attribute of God, and that he created objects of beauty in in-

finite profusion in the universe, for his own pleasure and for the perfection of His ineffable glory. Revelation informs us that they exist in plenitude of splendor in heaven, and continually arouse the admiring wonder and praise of the rejoicing angels. They exist in countless numbers in the earth, in conditions beyond the vision and knowledge of mankind. The telescope partially reveals them in the distant firmament, and the microscope, to some extent exhibits the exquisite loveliness of their minute and faultless mechanism. They exist upon the mountain tops, and in other inaccessible regions where the foot of man can never tread; they are concealed in impenetrable seclusion in the dark bosom of the earth; and they are hidden from human view in the sunless depths

of the unfathomed ocean. Everywhere in His limitless realms,—in light and in darkness;—in the animate and inanimate creation, God's eye beholds the lineaments of the beautiful which He has impressed upon all the works of His hands.

When man was created in the image of his Maker, he regarded God as the absolute perfection of holiness, goodness and beauty. Some of his perceptions and conceptions were God-like, and all things around him inspired his mind and heart with thoughts and emotions of love, joy and beauty for they were the handi-work of his Creator and bountiful Benefactor. When man, by disobedience fell from his high estate of earthly blessedness, some of the lineaments of the primal image remained and these elements of divinity within his soul produced his perceptions, conceptions and emotions of the beautiful. Physical objects possess in various degrees the qualities and associations which suggest ideas and emotions of beauty.

Under the old dispensation Adam and Eve in Paradise were to the Hebrews the highest ideals of human beauty and happiness. They also had a shadowy and incomprehensible idea of God, glorious in holiness, fearful in praises, doing wonders.

Under the new dispensation of

the gospel Jesus Christ has ever been the glorious ideal of perfect humanity blended with the attributes of Deity. We can well assert as an indisputable fact that the contemplation of God gives to the human mind the highest ideal conception of beauty, for He is the source of the infinitely and gloriously beautiful.

The Bible from its beginning to its close is pervaded with the highest and purest elements of the beautiful,—intellectual, moral, spiritual and ideal; and it sheds its divine light over the works of nature, and more fully develops their beauty by connecting them with their Creator.

In the light of God's word we will now refer to his works as displayed in the realms of nature. It is utterly impossible to contemplate the imagery of the universe; as it is infinite in variety, unfathomable in its purposes and inconceivable in its immensity. Objects of the beautiful exist everywhere in nature; and at all times and in all places are appealing to the natural senses; to the moral feelings and to the mental faculties that are intimately intermingled in their operations and relations. It seems to have been the design of God to place mankind through the entire course of life under the continuous influence of the beautiful, to develop their energies, emotions and faculties into higher

forms of strength, purity, goodness, happiness and holiness, and more and more in His likeness.

From the breaking to the declining day the sunlight is pouring its effulgence over earth and skies and robing all objects in softly tinted hues and richly colored garments of infinitely varied radiance. The atmosphere is redolent with balmy fragrance, and vital with the vigorous elements and agencies of animal and vegetable life; and all the voices of nature are blending in the ceaseless diapason of harmonies. Then comes the night spreading the shades of dimness over the landscape, lulling the hum of the active day into the low soothing melodies of repose; and the mind with reverential seriousness feels a calming and pleasing influence as it contemplates the silvery gleam of the everlasting stars sending down their quiet greeting from their celestial homes.

We call many of the objects of nature "inanimate"—but in completeness of designs, utility of purpose, harmony of combination, and exquisite beauty of structure and arrangement, they show that they are the productions of the highest order of animation and intelligence, and suggest to the devout mind and heart the infinite power, mercy and wisdom of their Creator, and thus elevate and refine all of our conceptions

of the kindred infinities of the good, the true and the beautiful.

The reasonable limits of this article will not allow us to make a more extended reference to the numerous and various inanimate objects, elements and agencies with which God has adorned and beautified the grand cosmic temple constructed for the habitation of mankind, where they may by adoration and worship become the redeemed citizens of His glorious kingdom of righteousness.

The animal creation also furnishes manifold objects of beauty—the source of the ideal. In the innumerable multitudes of living things that exist upon the earth wondrous wisdom and goodness are displayed in the perfection of their organism, which become more and more manifest as we increase in knowledge as to the fitness of their structures and instincts for the conditions and purposes of their animal life.

From the lowest order in the gradation of species and genera up to man, the highest work of earthly creation, we find in infinite variety exquisite forms, shades and elements of the beautiful. They exist in the animalcule imperceptible to natural vision; in the tiny insect seen only as it glitters in the sunny air, or glows with phosphorescent light; in the small reptile that crawls across our pathway or shuns our approach

in rapid flight; in the humming-bird that in richly tinted plumage excels the coloring of the flowers, from which—on almost viewless wings, it sucks the honeyed-dew; in the sportive minnows that glint like silver in the rills, or flash like sunbeams in the sea; and in the timid mouse that furtively gathers the fallen crumbs and tremblingly seeks a refuge in the walls of our homes or beneath the hearth-stone.

I will not make any special reference to the higher orders of the animate creation. I will merely repeat what I have already, in substance, said, that on all the living things that move and have their beings in the air, in the waters and on the surface of the earth, God has impressed lineaments of beauty. In the physical organization of woman he has signally displayed the most fascinating charms of the beautiful, as her graceful and symmetrical body is animated and illumined by the spiritual light of a loving and emotional soul.

While the realms of physical nature are so abundant in the varied objects and scenes of beauty, they are not the richest sources from which mankind derive ideas and emotions of the beautiful. In his intellectual, moral and spiritual nature man has thoughts, feelings, aspirations and hopes that elevate and purify the mind and

assimilates him to the likeness of his Maker.

The intellect is expanded and strengthened by habits of thought and the acquisition of knowledge; the moral qualities are purified and ennobled by the observance and practice of the human virtues; the soul is exalted and sanctified by holding communion with God in adoration and prayer; and by contemplating the perfection of his greatness, his holiness and his love; but these immortal elements and attributes of divinity in man are not satisfied with the glorious beauties of nature; with the accumulation of the treasures of human knowledge, with the sweet pleasures of exercised virtues, and with the emotions of holiness; they are continually striving, dreaming, aspiring and hoping for something better, higher, purer and holier.

In this condition of noble unrest and eager expectancy they are ever questioning the past for interpretations of the future, ever longing to enter upon the limits of the unknown and see and feel the perfected beauty of holiness. These thoughts and feelings were truthfully and beautifully expressed by David when he said, "As for me I will behold thy face in righteousness, I shall be satisfied when I awake in thy likeness."

These earnest longings and hopes of humanity have ever been

important motive powers in civilization. They gave rise to the highest achievements in the Fine Arts, and have in a large degree influenced all the religious faith of mankind.

As God filled the world with manifold objects of beauty, and bestowed upon man the natural senses, and the mental and emotional faculties to appreciate and enjoy them, and so deeply implanted in human nature the love of the beautiful we may well conclude that He intended and required man to develop this divine element in his being.

Man, was created in a condition of elevated knowledge and sinless purity and placed in a garden abounding in objects of exquisite loveliness, but he was not permitted to live in sloth and inactivity. He was directed to dress and keep the garden. This divine command was made for a good, wise and holy purpose. It was a process of development. I believe that sinless man was created for a destiny of continually increasing intelligence and holiness; and that his immortal life was intended to be employed in doing his Maker's will; and that thus in perfect obedience ever beholding the glory of the Lord he would be changed into the same image from glory to glory.

The sinful disobedience of man did not deprive him of his natural

love of the beautiful, and the promise of a Redeemer kindled in his darkened and sorrowing heart aspirations and hopes of an immortal life in realms of beauty, blessedness and joy.

During the Old Dispensation these hopes and aspirations of men were sustained by types and symbols that foreshadowed the coming of the Messiah; and also by divine covenant and frequent glorious prophetic promises.

All the ceremonial services of worship in the old church of God were "shadows of good things to come, and not the very image of the things." By faith in the invisible things thus represented by symbols, the old saints obtained the blessings of the promised redemption. These great truths, with illustrative examples, are distinctly and gloriously declared in the Epistle to the Hebrews, and the Apostle's definition of faith is applicable to the church in every age, "Now faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen." It seems to be a mysterious blending of the real and ideal. On earth it has ever soothed troubled hearts with divine consolation and holy peace, and illumined them with blessed hopes of the higher and purer joys of the glorious home of the immortal life.

In the gradual development of the plan of Redemption in the Old

Dispensation we find constant exhibitions of the elements of the beautiful. When God made his covenant with Noah after the deluge, it was signed and sealed by the rainbow placed on the scroll of the departing storm cloud. The causes that produce the prismatic radiance of the rainbow, also produce the varieties of coloring which make the scenery of nature so glorious, and the imagery of the painter so beautiful.

When God made his covenant with Abraham he symbolized the extent of the promised blessing by the everlasting stars of heaven shining in serene splendors in the dark blue depths of the overarch-ing firmament; and also by the innumerable sands washed by the rolling waves on the shores of the ever sounding sea. The stars, the firmament and the ocean are objects that are ever presenting scenes of sublimity and beauty to the eye, and suggesting thoughts and emotions of the beautiful.

When Jacob was a sad fugitive from his home and was lying in unquiet slumber, with his head upon a stone pillow, at Bethel, his vision of the ladder reaching from earth to the open heaven, thronged with ascending and descending angels was gloriously beautiful. It is suggestive of pleasing thoughts and bright hopes—that heaven is not far off, that it opens for the ministration of divine love and mercy, and that the angels are the messengers.

By Divine command Moses and Aaron, Nadab and Abihu and the seventy elders went up into the sacred mount. "And they saw the God of Israel, and there was under his feet, as it were, a paved work of a sapphire stone, as it were, the body of heaven in its clearness. (Ex. 24: 10)." This suggests to the mind images of the beauties of heaven and always reminds us of the more glorious and distinct visions of St. John in Patmos.

TO BE CONTINUED.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS OF NORTH CAROLINA.

As a general rule, the public school of a commonwealth is a good index to its government; but judging from the efficiency of the school system of North Carolina, we, as the sons of the Old North State, are not willing to admit the application of this rule to test the

true democratic government of our commonwealth, as we think it would indeed be an unfair one. Looking over the history of public education, we find that North Carolina was one of the first States to make constitutional provisions for the "common and higher

education of her citizens." The framers of our constitution recognized that liberty was dependent on enlightenment and that education was the surest promoter and maintainer of democratic government, and consequently made what provisions were possible, in the financial condition of the State at that early period of her history, to prove effectual, although little benefit was realized in half a century from those provisions. Yet under that vigilance which has always characterized the people of North Carolina in every enterprise pertaining to all that is true and noble, and that tends to place her people on a higher plain of civilization, her public schools began to flourish and give evidence that the object of its originators would be accomplished through its efficacy which was being increased from time to time by the support of earnest advocates of education.

Although the common school system had not gone into operation prior to 1840, according to the report of the Superintendent of common schools in 1858, North Carolina compared favorably with other States in this respect. The average school terms of Maine at that time was $4\frac{3}{4}$ months; of New Hampshire five months; of North Carolina four months. The two former States distributed about 70 cents per capita for white

population, the latter State about 50 cents. North Carolina had a larger school fund than Maine, New Jersey, Maryland, Virginia, Massachusetts or Georgia.

North Carolina and Georgia were about equal in white population, yet the former had 2000 more common schools than the latter. North Carolina had three times as many children in school as South Carolina. Virginia was far ahead of North Carolina in population, yet the latter had 200 more public schools than the former. The comparison with Kentucky and Tennessee is similar. According to this report North Carolina was clearly ahead of all the slave holding States in public education, and at the outbreaking of the civil war had reached its "highest efficiency." When the smoke of that terrible conflict had cleared away, it left the Southern States a pitiable mass of blighted hopes and ruined fortunes; but among the saddest realities for the people of North Carolina was the revelation of the destruction of the permanent school fund; the shattered hopes and promises of the school system, and the dark cloud of financial embarrassment which closed her public schools until 1870. In addition to this gloomy outlook for the educational interest, her negro population, then about three-eighths of the whole population, was thrust

upon her to receive literary instruction at her hands.

Since that time our schools have progressed slowly, and while considerable good has been realized by many of her sons and daughters through her system of public instruction, yet North Carolina to-day occupies a position in educational facilities which, in the enlightenment of the closing annals of the nineteenth century, reflects but little credit upon her. When we look at the many bright intellects which are growing up in ignorance, at the great failure our present system is making in reaching them, at the cloud of ignorance which hangs over the horizon of our future prosperity, and remember that to-day the old North State is numbered among the very lowest in the rank of general literary accomplishments, it is enough to wound the pride of those who love their native State, and whose greatest desire is to see her stand in her wanton place—at *the head*—in all that is true, good and noble; for any position short of this is not “in keeping” with that progression and loyal spirit which breathes throughout her entire history.

The people of North Carolina are, and should be, grateful for what their native State has done for them in this respect; for the struggles and sacrifices of bygone

days, for the heroic efforts which maintained this great corner stone of modern civilization through the dark and trying days in which the ravages of civil war were being repaired, when the cry of the widow and orphan was heard throughout the land, appealing for mercy, when lacerated and bleeding hearts were crying for national sympathy and aid, when ruined fortunes were to be regained on the blood-stained fields where lay the mangled intellect and vigorous ambition of her former glory. Through all these trials and difficulties North Carolina has not forgotten the necessity of public education. Yet there is much to be done to make it sufficient to meet the demands of the present and future prosperity.

According to the recent report of the Superintendent of Public Instruction, of the 7182 School Districts in North Carolina, 1399 have no school-houses and 347 have no schools during the entire year, and where schools are taught, the average term is only sixty days. There are in North Carolina 586668 children between the ages of 6 and 21 years. Out of this number, 322533 are enrolled in the schools. This shows that a large per cent. of the children are not in school at all; and when we consider the poor manner in which the houses are furnished and how

very inconvenient they are to a great many of the children, owing to the irregular size, lengths and situation of the districts, we can readily see that a great deal of the money is not expended profitably. In addition to this fact we must remember that under the present distribution there is only \$1.20 to the student which, every one must admit, is simply inadequate to accomplish much permanent good after defraying the necessary expenses incurred in supplying his district with any facilities for school work. If our amount of school money were doubled we would then have no longer terms than some of our Southern sister States.

According to the recent report above referred to, North Carolina expends 44 cents to each man, woman and child, while the average in fifteen of the Southern States is 98 cents, and of the United States \$2.05.

As I have stated above, the average school term in North Carolina is only 60 days, while the average in Southern States is 101 days, and in the United States it is 135 days.

The School fund in North Carolina amounts to 34 cents on the assessed \$100, while in the Southern States it is 45 cents, and in the United States 55 cents.

Now compare the standing of North Carolina, in comparison to

the other states at the present, with what it was before the war; and you will readily see why her illiteracy is larger than nearly any other State in proportion to her population. This shows the public school system of North Carolina to be far behind the demands of the times and the actual needs of the people of our commonwealth.

It has also been demonstrated that more money is needed to make the system what it should be; and, as the progressive people of North Carolina are always ready to work together for promoting the welfare of her people, it seems that they should hesitate no longer in making those provisions which she has so long needed, and without which she can offer but little inducements to retain her talent and intellect. Public education has become an important part of modern civilization and the great necessity of educating the people becomes more apparent as the nation's ancient dream of political freedom and harmony nears its perfection and becomes a glorious reality.

Then let the people of North Carolina, recognizing, with gratitude, the institutions of civil liberty which have been so dearly purchased and transmitted to them, hold them as a safeguard to our freedom and through them promote the best interest of her

people. Education was the bright star that led the people out of the gloom and corruption of the Dark Ages, that has marked out the line of human progress, and that to-day points out the road to national glory.

Let the rising generation of North Carolina, in whose hands

her destinies are so soon to be placed, learn that she has a glorious record in the sisterhood of States, that she has a history which should fill the breasts of her sons with pride and that her traditional past is a source of inspiration for millions unborn.

ROLAND H. HAYES.

"THE SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST."

The survival of the fittest is the intelligent selection of the best. It is a just expression of the laws of nature and of God.

Within our small extended view it is illustrated in the husbandman selecting his best seeds, or best stock for breeding purposes, or in the business man choosing as his agents those best suited to his purpose.

It is also a Christian principle, which being evolved by the blood of revolutions and by the march of progress, is being more clearly demonstrated day by day.

This law is further demonstrated in the course of races, and the race that has so far proven itself fittest to survive among men is the Anglo Saxon.

The rapidity with which this race is multiplying, and the peculiar success which crowns all its efforts is proof of this statement. Statistical reports show that in

1700, this race numbered less than 6,000,000; in 1800, the Anglo Saxons had increased to 20,500,000; and in 1880, they numbered nearly 100,000,000, multiplying almost five fold in eighty years.

Two hundred years ago, our American colonies numbered only 200,000, since then we have increased 300 fold, our population now numbering 60,000,000.

The expansion of this same race in the acquisition of territory, and in the power to subordinate and rule, especially within the last 100 years, has been no less phenomenal. Already one-third of the earth's surface is within the Anglo Saxon's possession, while one-fourth of its population gives heed to his mandates.

Then is it not to be inferred that, since one-fifteenth of the inhabitants of the world have so great an influence, when they increase to greater numbers, they will

cling to their former disposition and extend their sway? Different motives and aspirations move this race.

"The great idea of the Egyptian civilization was life; that of Persia was light; that of the Hebrews was purity; that of Greece was the beautiful; and that of Rome was law;" but the Anglo Saxon represents the two great ideas of civil liberty and of spiritual Christianity.

Nearly all of the civil liberty existing in the world to-day, is enjoyed by the Anglo Saxons.

It is an inherent principle which, along with the principles of pure spiritual Christianity, is being infused into the veins of progress and civilization, and is flowing to the ends of the world, thereby hastening the millenium.

It was no accident that the fire of religious rights and toleration, was fanned into a mighty conflagration by the Teutonic instead of the Latin races.

It was that inward germ of liberty which the Teutons possessed to such an eminent degree, that was struggling for a living existence, and like a mighty tidal wave swept over the world in the great reformation.

The Anglo Saxon branch of this great race has inherited the birthright to these great principles, and is Anglo Saxonizing the world with them. He does not

extend his sway for the mere glory of conquest, nor for sordid gold, but by his influence to inculcate those redeeming principles of which he is the exponent, and by which influence he either assimilates or supplants those with whom he comes in contact.

It is an ethnological fact that where any people live with another, though they be slightly superior, the inferior race will either be outlived or saved by a ready and easy amalgamation. This extermination does not need the sword, it is not a contest of arms or numbers, but one of vitality and of civilization.

History shows how thus the Aryan races of Asia and Europe supplanted the Finns; the Russians, the Tartars, and how the all conquering Anglo Saxon is displacing the aborigines of America, Australia and New Zealand; and how the negroes of Africa to-day are being forced into the interior by the different nations of Europe.

On the other hand we have in our own country a beautiful example of ready and pliant assimilation.

Here we see the Dutch, the French, the English and the Italian, all combine to produce the shrewd and inventive American, the *prototype* of the Anglo Saxon.

For it has been said that of the thousands of emigrants that yearly

come to our shores, in one generation their children will become Americanized.

The Anglo Saxon spirit is contagious, effecting all either for better or for worse, with whom it comes in contact.

Furthermore it seems as if the United States is destined to be the theatre of the transcending achievements of this people.

Here are being marshaled the millions of the earth, to be imbued and invigorated with our characteristic spirit, and who will constitute the new Anglo Saxon race of the New World, and who will furthermore, produce the golden age of the world's civilization.

Being a born colonizer, the American excels all others by his indomitable and persevering genius in pushing his way into foreign lands. Then does it not seem reasonable, that "this race of unequaled energy, with its grand display of men and wealth, the representative of the greatest liberty, the purest christianity and the highest civilization, having developed those peculiar traits which are best calculated to impress its institutions upon mankind, will spread itself over the earth?"

The fittest to live must survive the weaker. This race is not only purging the world of its inferior races, but this same process is at work within itself. All hurtful qualities are being gradually elim-

inated by means of schools and colleges, the printing press, the church, and other reformative and civilizing influences.

Thus we find that the Anglo Saxon has so far proven himself fittest to survive among men.

No other race has been able to compete with him, in arms, in energy, or in that aggressive and indomitable spirit, which has so strongly characterized his success.

It is possible that some of the stronger races may preserve their integrity, but the history of the past, and the teachings of science, plainly show, that in order to do so, they will be forced to adopt his methods, his religion, and his civilization.

As the Anglo Saxon has demonstrated its superiority in race and government; in an equal measure has its religion been found to be the survival of the fittest. The world is daily losing faith in traditional beliefs. The Jew, the Buddhist, and the Mohammedan, are all beginning to realize the fallacy and utter worthlessness of their creeds, while the power of the Roman church is rapidly weakening even in her very strongholds. Catholics cannot keep from becoming partakers of the spirit of the times, which demand liberty of conscience and freedom of speech. Christianity has demonstrated its power among all kinds and conditions of men.

The skill and research of all science, and the assaults of centuries, have not been able to prevail against it.

It is a grand reformatory power, which is constantly unfolding better and more valuable principles, for the perfection of mankind.

Thus we find that we have a race (the Anglo Saxon) surviving and improving; and a religion (Christianity) outliving all others, and demonstrating its eternal fitness. Then can there be any

possibility of either one failing, when we see in the progress of each, the purpose of God, and also the strength they are to each other, by their great reformatory power? History proves the one to be the greatest race, the other the purest religion.

By the one the earth is destined to be revolutionized for liberty and union; by the other its people are to be reclaimed from sin and darkness, and perfected for the glorious union hereafter.

C. L. VAN NIPPEN.

A REMINISCENCE OF BOREN'S POND.

Listen to the naiads singing.

What is it they say?

Are they happy stories bringing

From the far away?

Do they tell of knight and lady

In a magic boat,

How within a cove so shady,

Leisurely they float?

Are the knight's eyes sad and tender,

And his accents low,

Do the setting sunbeams lend her

Pale, sweet face that glow?

Louder grow their tones and clearer,

As they onward come,

And we find as they grow nearer

They are singing songs of home.

Now they tell of Guilford's play-ground

And a little lake beyond,

That the students like to stay round,
Known to us as Boren's Pond.

On its crystal tide are floating
Happy youth and maiden gay,
They have been allowed a boating
Upon this half holiday.

Hark unto their merry cheering
And their laughter far away,
Chilly winter days are nearing
But within their hearts 'tis May.

One there is whose elevation
Does that noble knight's approach
Who attained the reputation,
"Without fear, without reproach."

He from drowning one had rescued
And had brought him safe to shore,
No kind deeds to man he eschewed,
But enjoyed them more and more.

Two of Guilford's noblest daughters
He to-day had in his boat.
And upon the laughing waters,
Merrily the three did float.

One a blonde, her blue eyes beaming
With the spirits of her youth;
One a brunette, black eyes gleaming
Forth her love of right and truth.

They were all absorbed in pleasure,
With no thought of aught beside,
But they did not distance measure
And misfortune did betide.

Ah, they say the knight's attention
Was directed to the blonde,
And the brunette's sad reflection
Made her jump into the pond.

But we chance to know the reason
She was plunged beneath the tide,
Jealousy did not her seize on,
But their boat was struck on side.

In an instant one is over,
She with hair as black as night,
And with sadness they discover
They are in a dreadful plight.

But their captain bold and fearless,
Throws himself into the lake
Breasting waters cold and cheerless
For the gentle lady's sake.

The attention is directed
From all quarters toward the two,
And still further aid projected
From the captain of the crew.

Which with them had just collided
Wherein there were maidens too,
Who had never quite decided
What, at such a time, to do.

But they both were reinstated
And they homeward make their way,
Each one feeling fully sated
With adventures of the day.

Now, you may not hear the sequel
For the naiads' voices fade,
To the task I am not equal
Or there should, yet one be made.

Perhaps in the coming season
We may hear them sing again,
If not frightened by the reason
Of the maidens and young men.

L. M. D.

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"Practice makes perfect," and if there is any case where the maxim holds true it is in becoming expert on the diamond. In order to maintain our record we must practice systematically and use every opportunity. The field is often unfit for playing on account of the road. If travel could be stopped on this while the ground is wet or thawing, and this could be done with but little inconvenience to any one, there would be but few clear days when a game might not be had, while the right field could be played with much more ease and skill. The most

defective point in the playing of the nine and where the most telling errors are made is in throwing. The nine need practice in this respect especially, so that when playing on grounds to which it is unaccustomed, the throwing may be true.

OUR Y. M. C. A. HALL.

On several occasions we have called the attention of the readers of THE COLLEGIAN to the proposed erection of a Young Men's Christian Association Hall at Guilford College. Our Association has grown to such an extent that it has become necessary to erect a building in order to maintain our proficiency as a band of Christian workers. The time has now come for some definite steps to be taken toward the erection of the proposed hall; as we wish to get the building under way during the spring.

We have appealed to our friends for help in this work both through the columns of THE COLLEGIAN and by personal letters. Many have responded to our call in a most liberal manner, while others who ought to be interested in the work have apparently given the subject but very little attention. We trust that this failure to attend to such an important matter does not come from a lack of interest in the work; for surely such

a noble cause cannot fail to awaken the interest of all who are in harmony with progressive Christian work.

The students who are interested in this work do not have time to push it as they desire, for they have other duties that claim their attention; therefore it is impossible to visit all the friends of the institution personally in regard to this matter. The only means of reaching you are through the columns of THE COLLEGIAN or by private letters; and if these are disregarded we have no other plan to pursue. For this reason we take this opportunity of again calling your attention to the subject, for it is one that is worthy of our support and ever dollar contributed to this work will not only do good this year, but will have an influence for years to come.

We trust that you will prayerfully consider this subject and give us your assistance in this noble work.

The boys of Guilford College, as a whole, are scarcely able to pay their way through school, and thus they are compelled to call upon their friends for assistance. Yet they have contributed in a manner which shows that their hearts are in the work.

We now have over \$2,100 in good subscriptions. We want \$900 more by the 1st of May, and if our friends will only help us,

even though it be a small contribution from each, we shall have no trouble in securing the desired amount.

Y. M. C. A.

COMMON SENSE.

In this age of progress and enlightenment, the man who succeeds, is the man who starts out in life with this great principle constantly before him—use common sense.

Yet, there are to-day young men and boys, the pride of their mothers, flushed with the youth and vigor of a promising manhood, who never think of this, and what a mistake it is they make as they are just starting out in the career which is to mark their future destiny, by allowing this false idea to get into their heads—that the way to become a great man, and one who will be looked up to as an earthly god, or to become Congressman or Senator, is simply to go to college, study text books, pass well, and graduate with high honors.

We do not wish to leave the impression that we are of the *opinion*, that going to college and graduating with high honors is a mistake, or a cranky notion, but we do assert, and without fear of contradiction, that common sense should be mixed along with it.

What is "common sense?" It

has been defined by some, as *horse* sense, and that seems to be a very plausible definition.

"Common sense" is used in a great many different ways, but at the present time it seems to be *most needed*, in the upper story of a certain class of students who go to different institutions of learning with the fanciful and cranky notion in their heads, that they are just what their institution has been needing for a long time.

If there are any such students at this institution, we are unaware of the fact, but there are institutions where this very class of students may be found in profusion.

Their whole minds are lofty picture galleries of imagination, and they think everything that is noble and sublime in human nature is concentrated in them.

In fact they are the Plumed Knights who delight in being eccentric; who form their sentences with jewels, plucked fresh from the stars—too high for the man of common standing to reach.

As a general rule these "pets of honor" get high grades, graduate with honor, and in many cases are valedictorians of their classes. Glory seems to hover all around them, but as they leave their *alma mater* to go out into the busy world of conflict and hardships which was unknown to them before, the mighty hand

which bears humility in its grasp, strikes the blow which sinks deep into their own hearts.

They might well be called, "fish out of water," and *are* looked upon as "educated dudes" who have "no sense outside their books," and are finally pointed out as

"Men, the flies of latter spring,
Who lay their eggs, and sting and sing,
And weave their little cells and die."

We all know that such cases as have been referred to are frequent occurrences in many of our colleges.

It should not be so, and what we need is more "common sense" methods for doing things, and more attention paid toward putting into practical use the things we learn.

The time has passed when college graduates can be carried through the world on a "feather bed." It is time they were coming to this conclusion themselves, and remembering that education consists not only in being taught to think, but to observe as well; not only to "imagine," but also to *act*, and by all means "common sense" should be carried along with it all, for *that* is one of the most powerful agents in forming new rounds on the "great ladder of thought."

C. F. T.

GEORGE BANCROFT.

With the death of George Bancroft an epoch in American literature closed—he being the last survivor of that group of brilliant writers which flourished during the middle part of the nineteenth century.

There passed away too, one of the noblest representatives of the American Union whose heart was always loyal and true to the best interests of his country, and finally, but not least to us, the hand of the chronicler of the deeds of America from its infancy until a recent date, was stilled.

George Bancroft was born in Massachusetts, in the year 1800. Early in life he gave signs of more than usual ability, being able to enter Harvard college at the age of thirteen years. After leaving Harvard he decided to go to Germany, which he did in order to complete his studies. There he attended several universities, and graduated at Göttingen as doctor of philosophy in 1820. In that country, he became acquainted with the poets, Goethe and Schiller, the historians Heeren and Schlosser, and many other distinguished men of that day. After travelling extensively over various parts of Europe, in 1822 Bancroft returned to America, and again entered Harvard college, but as instructor in Greek.

His life as a student was probably then ended, and he entered the political field. His first appearance in this capacity was as town orator of Northampton on the semi-centennial of American Independence. In that very oration Bancroft made known the political principals that he ever so strictly adhered to—"democracy in its widest sense as based upon universal suffrage." About 1830 he began his history of the United States, the first volume of which was published in 1834. From this time until 1849 he was engaged in active service for his country, holding during Van Buren's administration the position of Collector of the Port of Boston, and receiving from Polk the appointment of Secretary of the Navy. It was while serving in this department of state that through his influence the Naval Academy at Annapolis was founded, also that a naval force was sent out which eventually gained California for the Union, and in 1846 while Secretary of War he issued the order to General Taylor to go forward to the Rio Grande, which action was the forerunner of the Mexican War. From that year until 1849, Bancroft was minister to Great Britain. There, when not concerned in any governmental affairs, his time was spent in gathering material for his subsequent writings from both

French and English records. In this research he enjoyed the companionship of Guizot, Lamertine, Mignet and De Tocqueville, beside a number of learned Englishmen. At the close of this appointment he returned to America and the great work of his life as a historian was begun.

Between the years of 1867 and 1871 Bancroft was Envoy at Berlin. A part of this time was also spent in historical research with good results. Returning home in 1874 he devoted his time to writing again and in the same year the tenth and last volume of "Bancroft's History of the United States" appeared, and in 1885 the last revised edition of the complete work was issued.

All the latter years of the life of this eminent historian were spent in rest and quiet at his home in Washington, where he died January 17th, 1891. Thus ended a long and busy and useful life of a man whom the world had learned to honor, one who had received the approval and congratulations of many of the best societies and men of both Europe and America, and one who has left to posterity an imperishable record of a life full of right intents, noble deeds, and grand achievements. And thus his life stands out before us, a life truly, not entirely blameless, but whose many virtues stand out in such beautiful

relief that they are well worthy of our emulation

E. L. D.

WHY SO MANY COLLEGE MEN FAIL.

The phrase, "practical education," is distinctly a coinage of the present age, although its real meaning is other than the common acceptance of the term. A practical education in its true meaning signifies that development of physique and intellect which will enable the owner to make the most of life and to elevate the common plane of humanity.

As by its unwise and hasty advocates, the free school and a course in a business college complete its requirements. In the opinion of these intensely practical men, so called, a collegiate education was wisely sought for in the classic halls of the past; but in this age, when a year of labor sees greater results than did a life time spent within the shadows of antiquity, and when their supreme desire is to horde up wealth, rather than to acquire knowledge and cultivate moral strength, the three R's form together the only desirable curriculum.

To prove the strength of their idea they point with pride to giant intellects of the nation who, as young men, never honored the college with their presence; and

then they bid us count the hundreds of college graduates who are paupers in the intellectual world and helpless loafers in the thorough-fares of business life. Both sides of the picture are true, the latter sadly so. But shall we hurl invective against the college, beneath whose portal thousands of young men and women have stepped forth to contend on the battle field of human endeavor, honoring both themselves and *alma mater*? And we make the assertion with no fear of successful denial, that in American annals no statesman worthy of the name and not a man or woman whose character and intellectual accomplishments own the universal respect, has been without the substance of a college education.

Then rather let us cease to criticise the education and find what is the make up of the man himself. How often you will find that the so called educated person is devoid of that native tact and of those elements of mind and character that are formed only in childhood and early youth, and without which no man can be great, no "woman perfected."

A diploma from Harvard will not make a man great, neither will it ruin him. You may instruct a man, who has no power of application, in the highest branches of learning which the thought and experience of ages

has bequeathed to mankind, and he will become a straggler and a hindrance in the lines of intellectual progress. On the other hand, many have been the fires of genius kindled by a spark from nature's torth, which, had not ignorance smothered their first and feeble rays, would have scattered the night of prejudice, error and superstition in which they lived, lighting the pathway of empires with their brilliancy.

It is too often the case that people expect a college graduate to be capable of mastering every thing. The general class of humanity think that he must of necessity make a success, no matter what odds are against him. The educated man has the advantage of his ignorant competitor, yet, nevertheless, like the rest of his brothers he sometimes utterly fails. And why? Because he lacks the proper elements of character. Is it the lack of ambition? Then read the result in that young man's life which reached its climax when he was valedictorian on the day he graduated. Is it the want of energy? Then listen for a moment to that man who expounds fine theories of farming and never puts them in practice. Is it poor judgment? Then that man who has toiled all his life and done nothing is an example. Is it the lack of self control? Then you should have visited

not many years ago, the dreary, drunken home of that class-mate of Webster, a no less brilliant man than the great orator himself. Is it the want of integrity? Then look at that thief who a few years ago was kicked from the post-office department in Washington, and who if yet alive staggers on the streets of that city, a disgrace to his college and to his country. These are some of the causes why college men fail. The education did not ruin them. The finest workman cannot construct a durable building out of worthless material. An education only shows to the world what a man is. If he is of no real worth his education is a reflector that tells a true story. To that person whose innate principles are those of true and unyielding man or womanhood, an education is a philosopher's stone that creates the confidence and respect of mankind.

J. H. P.

[SELECTION].

"Like a ball that bounds
According to the force with which 'twas
thrown,
So in affliction's violence, he that's wise
The more he's cast down will the higher
rise."

PERSONAL.

Nellie Dundas is teaching school at Pomona, N. C.

Joseph Spencer is merchandising near Hoyle, N. C.

Abigail Allen lives near Snow Camp, N. C.

Anna Anderson is attending school at Rich Square, N. C.

Gastown, Indiana, is the home of Owen Lindley, '43 and '44.

Calvin G. Perkins is merchandising at Goldsboro, N. C.

Mary Marshburn is engaged in teaching near Sylvester, in Chatham county.

John Clark is a prosperous farmer and stockdealer of Charlottesville, Ind.

Alphonso Perkins is teaching school at Concord, near Sumner, in Guilford county.

Bartlett Gardner is a wealthy farmer in southeastern Kansas.

Zimri Stuart is a nurseryman and gardener of Knightstown, Indiana.

Albert Perkins has a lucrative position as day telegraph operator in Goldsboro, N. C.

The home of Jesse Stanley, a minister and physician, is at Dunreath, Indiana.

Pattie Newlin is clerking in

Wren's dry goods establishment in High Point, N. C.

Emma Hammond is in Philadelphia, Penn., visiting her sister, Nellie Hammond Futrell.

Walter Petty is chief engineer in the mills of the Southern Cotton Seed Oil Company, of Savannah, Ga.

Ed. Cude is doing a profitable business in the line of fruit raising and canning at Colfax, N. C.

Hyman Mewboorne, who was in school here in '89, is pursuing his studies in Kinston College, Kinston, N. C.

Emily Lane has a prosperous school at Poplar Neck, near Hertford, in Perquimans county.

Ella Bickerstaffe is taking a course of study in cooking at the Pratt Normal Institute, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Phebe Hubbard Owen has done her life's work well, and now in her advanced age lives comfortably at Plainfield, Indiana.

Cora Lowe, who attended this school in 1887, and who has since married Ivy Nance, has a pleasant home near Texas, in Randolph county.

Seth Laughlin has charge of a sawmill at Level Plains, N. C., and in connection with this he is profitably engaged in merchandising.

Job Hadley, a student here in 1838, since then a farmer and surveyor, lives in Hendricks county, Indiana. He is now growing feeble on account of old age.

Benjamin Hockett has a pleasant home in Indianapolis, Indiana. His principal source of income is the management of a restaurant, while in addition to this he deals quite extensively in fruits.

Since leaving this school, Sam Farlow has emigrated westward where he has been quite successful as a school teacher. But he has now chosen the profession of medicine, and is at present studying in Des Moines, Iowa.

Callie Hockett, '87, is now teaching a graded school near Gladesboro, in Randolph county. She is interested in her work and the outcome of this is, her undertakings have prospered, and she has gained the reputation of a thorough school teacher.

The members of the Ladies' Union Prayer Meeting, and Women's Christian Temperance Union of High Point, are fortunate indeed to have as President of each of these organizations Mary E. Cartland. She is a woman that the times demand—sincerely devoted to her work, which work is of the noblest character.

Invitations have been received announcing the marriage of Sallie

E. Turrentine to William H. Carroll, which occurred on January 28th, at the home of the bride in Burlington, N. C. The COLLEGIAN wishes to offer words of congratulation, with a desire that their future may be a bright and prosperous one.

Luzena Hunt Wilson, who was a student here during the early days of this institution, and who was mentioned in a former issue as having recently visited this place, accompanied by her daughter, lives in California. In 1843 her father, Asa Hunt, moved from the neighborhood of New Garden to Missouri, from which place he, being a victim of the gold fever, removed in 1849 to California, making the journey of two thousand miles in an ox wagon.

Jonathan Cox and wife Elizabeth Cox, both of whom were students of N. G. B. S., in 1837, and who were twice afterward superintendent and matron, once for five and again for eight years, now live in High Point, N. C. Many years ago when N. G. B. S. was weakest, these two people devotees to the cause of education, sacrificed a great amount of time and means in behalf of the school, and by this helped to make more stable the foundation on which Guilford College now rests.

LOCALS.

Valentine day has gone,
And Easter will soon be here.

"Come, gentle spring! ethereal mildness! Come."

Why can't we have a "College yell?" It would evidently be a source of relief to "Wade—Wade—Wade!"

The *new* social boom seems to have ended like Darius Green's flying machine. If any of its remains are found "make a *note* of it."

Locals and news items from the students will be gladly received by the editor.

Although *Pie* did not return this term, we still have pie in abundance.

W. T. Parker and J. M. Dixon, '89, spent January 25th at the College.

President Hobbs delivered the first lecture of the term on the evening of January 24th. His subject was, "Man's place in Nature."

J. H. Peele has been elected to represent the Websterian Society at the Inter-State Oratorical Contest.

The Clays are making extensive preparations for their annual entertainment which occurs on April 4th.

When will all this talk about "Science Hall" cease to be a dream of imagination?

"Of all sad words of tongue or of pen, the saddest are these:" 6—1=5. So say the Seniors.

J. Bunyan Henley, an old student of N. G. B. S. spent a few days at the College a short time ago. He is now employed by a leading railroad company at Minneapolis.

Some of the new students, who have not as yet joined one of the societies, think "Uncle Tom" would make a very successful missionary.

The class presidents for this year have been elected as given below:

Senior—F. B. Benbow.

Junior—C. L. Van Noppen.

Soph.—H. W. Reynolds.

Fresh.—Chas. W. Petty.

The class of '93 is the only one which has elected class representatives. They are as follows:

Poet—H. W. Reynolds.

Historian—Eula L. Dixon.

Orator—R. H. Hayes.

Prophet—C. F. Tomlinson.

If three members of the faculty weigh 417 pounds, how much will the rest of them weigh?

As the Freshmen seem to be somewhat slow in adopting the "green ribbon," we suggest the

"red bandana" as a substitute for the coming season.

The Philagoreans have decided to have an Oratorical Contest this term. They will also give a medal for improvement.

Mrs. Mary T. Lathrop is expected here during this term and will lecture for the Y. W. C. T. U. Also Hon. R. B. Glenn, of Winston, will address the Y. M. C. A. at some time during this or next month.

If "Darkest England," is any darker than King Hall is on Saturday evenings, it is *also* in need of "better lights."

A member of the Triumvirate reported one morning, that a *large majority* of the young ladies were absent from breakfast. It was afterwards learned that he had reference to his opposite.

Hon. W. T. Walker, the Prohibition party's State organizer, made an impressive speech at Friends' meeting house on the evening of January 27th.

Guilford can claim sixteen different organizations, and still they come. O, for a lodge in some vast wilderness" wherein we—*may—have—a—rest.*

A new French word has just been coined. The word is "*en foote*." For particulars call on Brown.

A certain young man who was so fortunate as to get a piece of wedding cake to dream over, reported next morning that he had dreamed about one hundred different girls during the night. He should feel encouraged.

Soph. to Fresh.—What is a wrangler?

Fresh.—*A Junior.*

Soph.—What is a "Sau-fe-moor," then?

Fresh.—One who eats banquets.

Armfield thinks "side locks" and moustaches are becoming quite fashionable. Right he is.

One of the prep's in Archdale Hall snores so loud that it makes his window panes rattle. What next?

Fox thinks "down country" potatoes are the best that can be found. POLICY Fox! POLICY Fox! *Policy* Fox!

Katie Hallowell Moore attended the recent Conferences at this place, and many of her old Friends were glad to see her.

Addison Coffin has returned to his home in Indiana. He has started a movement among friends in the west to have the graves of their relations and friends who are buried here, built up, and tombstones erected. Some of the graves date as far back as 1787. The work has already begun.

A few evenings ago, just before Jasper had performed his accustomed duty of ringing the bell for supper, and when all was quiet around King Hall and Archdale, and *even* Founders, three happy maidens wended their way up the plank walk, seemingly in a dream-like mood. As they strolled merrily onward the setting sun smiled gently upon them, and seemed to inspire them, for just after they passed King Hall, one of them cast her eyes toward the clouds, then pointed toward the sun, and lastly toward the trees, and *then* she seemed to regain her *imagination* which she had lost the day before. The second seemed to be surrounded by a multitude of untold mysteries, which none except the "never dying fates" knew anything about, but it was afterwards revealed that *she* was at that time receiving back her *memory* which she had been without for a long time, and the third—O, where was she! Ask Crassas, for "'twas *distance* that lent enchantment to the view."

It was rather an unusual occurrence to hear the hand bell ringing over at Prof. Dixon's a few nights ago. Probably Iulus can explain the cause.

The family of James R. Jones has recently moved near the College.

How about a trip to the Pilot?

EXCHANGES.

We wished all our exchanges a happy New Year in our last number, but the printer forgot about it.

Of late several of our exchanges have been giving the history of the attempts to establish college papers in the institutions which they now represent, and, from all we can gather, but few have enjoyed uninterrupted prosperity since the beginning of their publication, and the majority were discontinued before they were given a very extended trial. At present some of the most ably conducted exchanges that come to us are not self sustaining. We do not understand how this happens, but it may be because THE COLLEGIAN is young and the shoal water is yet to be encountered. THE COLLEGIAN was established something over two years ago, and has more than paid expenses ever since; nor is the outlook unpromising.

The January number of *The Southern University Monthly* contains a most excellent article concerning the election (by the societies) of speakers to represent the literary societies on commencement, and other public occasions, and the bestowing of all other honors within the gift of the society. We are glad to hear some one speak out thus early

in the year, for we believe that the utterance of a sentiment hostile to such practices would have a tendency to discourage the formation of "clicks," "com-bines," &c, whose work appears later in the term. Every year near the close of the term, articles appear in many college papers charging that such combinations have been effected for the purpose of electing some man who is not qualified for the position, and condemning in strongest terms any who engage in such schemes. But it is then too late; the consequences must be suffered, and there is nothing left but to conjecture what might have been accomplished by speaking out plainly and decidedly early in the term, thus allowing time for the formation of a sentiment which would not tolerate such practices.

We would direct attention to the article mentioned. It gives expression to our own views of the subject and in a tone which no one can fail to understand. Read a moment:

"He who, because of personal or partisan feelings, votes for an inferior man instead of a superior man, to fill a place of importance, is not worthy of the trust and confidence reposed in him by his fellow students. And he who, because of personal or factional hatred, would vote against the interests of his society is all but a

traitor to his cause. * * * So far are our personal feelings from being consulted in this matter, that if our friend, though he be our bosom friend, is nominated for an office, and is not fitted, and is less fitted than another for the place, we are pledged to vote against him in the interest of our society." The proper way, indeed, to consider the interest of one's own society.

GENERAL COLLEGE NEWS.

There are thirty-eight saloons in Ann Arbor, the seat of the University of Michigan.

One person out of 549 in the State of Connecticut attends college. This ratio is not equaled by any other State.

Two per cent. of our voters are college graduates, yet this small number controls fifty per cent. of our public offices.

Rev. Samuel Small, the distinguished revivalist, has accepted the presidency of the new Methodist University of Utah.

Foot-ball in any form has been strictly prohibited by the authorities of the University of Heidelberg, Germany.

The professors of Columbia College, who have served fifteen years, and have reached the age of sixty five, may retire on half pay. Professors of Cornell are

given a leave of absence every seventh year.

THE NEW INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY.—When the publishers announced that the "International" was ready for distribution, they gave us the best and most complete dictionary in the English language. Indeed we can scarcely say too much of this great work. Although constructed on the foundation laid by Noah Webster, the present work has been so carefully prepared, and so many new features added, that it is an essentially new book.

The revisers, among them some of the most eminent scholars in the country, were occupied ten years in the preparation of the new book, and \$300,000 was expended upon it before the first copy was issued.

The publishers deserve great credit for their efforts to provide a dictionary which shall at once supply the popular demand, and keep pace with the requirements of the language. We can gain some idea of the importance of the work, when we consider that in addition to the benefit to be derived from consulting it—a habit which will tend to promote knowledge, literary taste, and accuracy in spelling and pronunciation, it will be of great value in preserving and extending the language. It is and will continue to be, the best and most comprehensive work of its kind.

THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

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No. 7.

TO THE CLASS OF '91.

I am among you as he that serveth. Luke xxii. 27.

Were we to "make a wish" for you
As from these halls you part,
Which we were certain "would come true"
In action and in heart,

It would not be for earthly store
Nor worldly place and power,
But for the wisdom ruling o'er
The passions of the hour.

The calm ability to do
The things which nearest lie,
The clear perception looking through,
With penetrating eye.

The maze of things which shut us in
And often dim our sight,
A purpose pure, through truth to win—
A unity with right.

For lives kept pure and free from sin,
For health and steady nerve,
Not used for self, but garnered in
Your fellowmen to serve.

Alas! to do the good we know,
Is not an easy task,
The way is rough, our feet are slow,
We falter, fail and ask

A thousand questions while we stand
And hesitate before
The very deed whose action grand
Would open wide the door.

And we should find the better way
Marked by our Father's will,
Whose paths are plain and fair as day
Beside the waters still.

He alone, who freely giveth,
Shall himself be fed,
He who dies to self still liveth,
Risen from the dead.

He who revels, starving others,
Is already lost,
Keepers are we of our brothers
At whatever cost.

Enter on your manhood's duties,
Servers of your race,
Only thus you learn the beauties
Of that matchless grace,

Which contents itself with doing
What it finds to do,
Neither craving nor pursuing
Wealth or fame undue.

M. M. H.

THE INFLUENCE OF RELIGIOUS BELIEFS ON THE
DEVELOPMENT OF THE FINE ARTS.

BY JUDGE ROBT. P. DICK.

III.

The nature and scope of the subject which we have been considering requires still further reference to the Revealed Word of God.

While the Bible is the most instructive book in the world in the highest knowledge, wisdom and philosophy that have ever engaged human thought, it is also more picturesque and suggestive of ideas and emotions of the beautiful than all the productions of human literature. It has no traditions. Its glowing and thrilling narratives are inspired revelations of the truths of history, carrying us far back beyond the mystic ages of classic fable.

It contains numerous vivid and graphic descriptions of scenes of exceeding grandeur, sublimity and magnificence that manifest the infinitude of Omnipotence and inspire us with reverential awe and adoration.

It also abounds in word-pictures representing all the conditions and phases of mortal existence. We will refer only to a few of those that present elements of

the beautiful. No ideal conception of earthly happiness can ever excel the blissful and beautiful Eden where our first parents dwelt amidst the rich verdure, bloom, fragrance and fruitfulness of the garden home—and all unconscious of sin, suffering and sorrow, passed unclouded days in the pure joyfulness of mutual love. They had no ungratified wants, and no longings except for the coming of their bounteous Lord—at the cool of the day—and then with souls satisfied with the holy converse they found sweet repose in their amaranthine bowers.

There are scenes of quiet beauty in the history of Abraham dwelling in the rich pastures of Canaan, surrounded by flocks and herds, and sitting in the evening at his tent door beneath the terebinth trees, watching the departing glories of the day, and in the calmness of undoubting faith waiting for the coming of the glorious stars—the witnesses of God's everlasting covenant of blessings.

There are many other scenes of pastoral and rural beauty; of

the shepherds in the shaded valleys, or on the hills lighted with sparkling stars, watching their browsing or sleeping flocks; and of the frugal husbandmen in the contentment of plenty, resting at noon-day beneath clustering vines or shadowing fig-trees.

There are scenes in village homes made happy by domestic love, or made pleasant by the kindly greetings and communion of gathering kindred and friends, or made joyous by the gladsome songs and innocent merriment of the marriage feast. There was one home of inimitable beauty shaded by the olive trees of Bethany, where Jesus often abode with Mary, Martha and Lazarus, whom he loved with divine tenderness.

There are scenes of voluptuous ease and pompous pride in city homes, and in the sumptuous palaces of kings and princely nobles, who, with exhaustless wealth and cultivated tastes indulged with prodigal extravagance in all the elegancies and luxuries that ministered to sensuous enjoyment.

There are many elements in the literary excellencies of the Bible well calculated to gratify, refine and elevate the sense of the beautiful. Its stirring eloquence, with breathing thoughts and burning words, arouse the most profound emotions and kindle the imagination into fervid glow.

In its poetry are found gentle, tender and warm expressions of hallowed love; sweet pastorals that tell of the fertile hills and valleys, of the sacred land sparkling with the dews and fragrant with the delicious odors of that softly sunny clime; the pathetic wails of human sorrow with refrains of anguish; the profound sobs of penitential grief almost too deep for tears; the lofty strains of patriotism ringing with triumphal joy; the exultant anthems of adoration, thanksgiving and praise swelling from the grateful hearts of devout worshipers; and the sublime rhapsodies of prophetic ecstasies, as in inspired vision, are seen vivid panoramas of coming events, or radiant glimpses of heavenly glory.

Such varied and suggestive elements of thought and emotion touch every key of melody in the human soul and blend the responsive tones into the sweetest, grandest and sublimest harmonies, and give the highest ideal conceptions of the beautiful.

The Bible is wonderfully rich in its descriptions of the manifold beauties of the limitless universe, all intermingled and combined with divine commands, precepts and promises. It does not furnish the accurate knowledge of systematised science, but it displays the glorious results of the operations of the laws of nature.

"The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament showeth his handiwork.

"Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge."

Where we see so many elements and agencies of beauty in nature and in the Bible, and know that the love of beauty is deeply implanted in the human mind and heart, we would be constrained to believe, even if we had no other information on the subject, that God intended and designed that mankind should cultivate and develop in a high degree the natural sense of the beautiful, not only in contemplative thought and reverential action, but also in works of imitative art.

But we have other and surer knowledge. The Bible informs us that God instructed and directed human genius in the construction of works of art, and furnished models for imitation. When God organized his church in the wilderness with a regularly ordained priesthood and with ceremonial rites of worship, He caused a Tabernacle to be erected in the midst of the congregation, which presented objects of the beautiful in art, illumined not only with the light of day and the purest artificial light, but also with the divine light of His presence. The pattern of the Tabernacle was not of human origin, but a model

was shown Moses on the Mount, gleaming in supernatural glory.

The chief artists, Bezaleel and Aholiab, were inspired with artistic skill. The materials used in the structure were the most costly, precious and beautiful known among men. The brilliant yellow gold, the softly radiant silver, the red gleaming copper, the rich blue, purple and scarlet of the veils of entrance, and the pure fleecy white of the enclosing and covering curtains, were the materials and the colors that were commingled and combined in harmony and contrast, into a magnificent structure that gleamed in the golden sunlight of Midian and glowed at night beneath the radiant stars and the fiery pillar of Jehovah's presence.

Within the tent of the Tabernacle the priests—who were teachers of the people—were more highly educated in the beautiful by seeing the soft light of the golden candlesticks reflected in many colored corruscations from the flashing jewels inwrought in the embroidery of the inner curtains; and blended with the divine light of the Shekinah that from above the Mercy Seat in the Holy of Holies, penetrated the jewelled tracery of the intervening translucent veil of the Sacred Shrine. The golden breast-plate studded and sparkling with oracular gems—many colored and

graven—and the richly decorated and gorgeous vestments of the High Priest made his ministrations in the ceremonial services of the sanctuary, imposing, impressive and splendid.

God was preparing his Chosen People for a grand destiny. They were to confer precious religious blessings upon the human race. He gradually communicated divine truth by attractive symbols, and splendid ceremonials of worship as best suited to their limited mental and spiritual capacities. He intended that they should contemplate these emblems and symbols and thus rise to higher conceptions of his glorious plan of redemption, to be revealed fully in the future. The symbolism of the gorgeous tabernacle service was like the roseate dawn which is only the refracted radiance of the glorious splendors of the coming day.

In the times of David and Solomon the Hebrews had reached a condition of refined culture that prepared them to receive still higher lessons in the *beautiful*, and God furnished a model for a temple which was erected with all the costly and elaborate elegancies that could be applied by human genius and the most advanced art.

I will not attempt to describe the magnificence of Solomon's temple. It is sufficient for our present purpose to say, that it has

never been equalled in beauty by the highest architectural achievements of subsequent ages, or by the most exalted ideal of genius. It has only been excelled in the imagery of the transcendent and incomprehensible splendors of the New Jerusalem seen in the apocalyptic vision of the divinely inspired prophet of Patmos.

At this period in the history of the Chosen People religious sentiment and cultivated taste had developed in a high degree of excellence the Fine Arts of architecture, music and poetry. In the city of Jerusalem and on the adjacent hills skillful artists had erected many cedar and stone palaces for the wealthy kings and nobles of Israel, and ornamented them with all the elegancies of refined art. Painting and sculpture were chiefly used for decorating edifices with rich colorings and graceful carvings. The golden figures of the Cherubim, with wings extended above the Mercy Seat in the Holy of Holies, were imitations of the models divinely revealed to Moses, David and Solomon. They had a symbolic signification and ever reminded the priests and people of the Cherubic guard that stood with flaming sword at the gate of Eden "to keep the way of the tree of life," but ever ready to admit approach and entrance into the heavenly Paradise by means of

the mercy and merit of the great atonement foreshadowed in the altars of incense and sacrifice.

The Divine command in the Decalogue restrained all efforts of Hebrew artists in making other graven images. Scenic painting and imitative statuary in their highest forms were the productions of subsequent ages.

The instrumental and vocal music of the temple choirs, although grand, exultant and inspiring, did not combine notes of melody into artistic and glorious harmonies like those of the anthems and oratorios of the Christian art of modern times; but the temple psalms and other poetry of old Israel have never been excelled in emotional effect, for

they contain an inherent music of sentiment that transcends the skill of human art.

Among the Hebrews in their subsequent ages of moral and religious declension, a love of mere sensuous beauty prevailed over the spiritually beautiful; and their ardent hopes and brightest ideas of the prosperity and glory of Zion, and of national greatness and renown, were associated with the majesty, pomp and splendor of royal power and dominion. They longed for a Messiah King, and they despised, rejected, persecuted and crucified the lowly Nazarine—the Incarnate Son of God—who came as “A Light to lighten the Gentiles and the Glory of His People Israel.”

CORRUPTION IN POLITICS.

Over a century ago, when the triumphant sound of American Independence flashed across the ocean, and touched the anxious hearts on England's shores, then, there was written in the great book of destinies, the fate of this commonwealth. Since that eventful time, the child of liberty, then rocked in the cradle of its infancy, has grown to be the central figure in our Constitution, the great and supreme law of our land. Christianity, the religion of Luther, of

Wickliffe, and of the pilgrim fathers, is now recognized as the true religion, and to-day there are prayers going up to the great Jehovah from the Christian people—“O thou Eternal Justice, we trust in thee.”

Education, *itself* an institution of freedom, has triumphed in conformity with the idea of a Christian republic, and the intercourse of nations, the great measure of human progress, has knit together the ties of fraternal friendship.

While all this is true, and while America challenges the admiration of the whole world in almost every measure of progress and development, yet there is an impending evil, a momentous problem, confronting the American people to-day, which if not remedied, will culminate in the downfall of all law. This is the problem of political corruption, as practiced by our national parties.

We will admit that such parties based on different opinions, as to the principles by which this government is to be conducted, must necessarily exist. To them we look for that activity in opposing views; that watchfulness over the assertion of authority; that spirit of individuality which characterizes an American citizen, yet let us remember those memorable words of Franklin, in which he said—"As soon as a party has gained its general point, each member becomes intent upon his particular interest." How true this is at the present time, and we who have a patriotic love in our hearts, are filled with regret, as we observe the present condition of affairs, but with a feeling of exultation, do we view the past, when the domination of party spirit was unknown, and when no other hero had ever dreamed of that assertion made by Andrew Jackson,—*"to the victor belongs the spoils."* Even let us go back

to the time when the first division of parties was known. George Washington, when called upon to fill the presidential chair, appointed to the leading place in his cabinet, Thomas Jefferson, his own great political antagonist, yet let us not forget, George Washington was *first* a patriot, *then* a federalist; *first* a statesman, then a politician.

For nearly thirty years that spirit of large and lofty statesmanship continued, but finally there came a re-action, and now, as the nineteenth century is fast fleeting away, corruption is a just synonym of politics, and on account of it, justice has been throttled in her own temples and has succumbed to its degenerating effects. Civil service, the great principle by which all public offices should be distributed, has been continually falling, until at the present time, it is regarded by both political parties as a breach of party discipline, and in this, the great epoch of American history, the dominant political party runs this government, and he who does not belong to the ranks of *that* party, is ejected from public service. No longer does the government of the Constitution exist, but machine government has taken its place: our public servants have ceased to accept public office for the love of country, love of law and justice, but on the contrary, for power,

and the rewards gained therefrom. To-day our Senate and national House of Representatives, the great temples of justice, are ruled by men who make politics a profession and are striving to make their profession profitable.

"They are elected by the people, yet they are not the people's choice;" the laws enacted by them are clouded in mystery and those glowing visions of purity and virtue which the people expect are never realized.

Our legislatures in almost every State are becoming corrupt; our representatives are bribed by our millionaires, and even as far down the line of public trust as municipal government, there is corruption, bribery, and dishonesty, and still the machine grinds on.

This, is the deplorable condition into which the public affairs of our government have fallen, and now the question comes, Where does this political machinery, this breach of morality, this dark handed tyranny, find its origin? We would answer, At the conventions, where the people come together at the call of party leaders to make nominations. These are grand occasions.

Every heart overflows with that so-called patriotism and love of country. Enthusiasm puts the twinkle into every eye, and finally the platform is framed, upon which rests the party's destiny.

What a beautiful piece of composition. Every line glows with patriotic and virtuous sentiment; indisputable propositions, embellished with "choice selections of glittering generalities" are embodied in this patriotic platform, and so imposing is it that the man outside of politics showers down his benedictions and declares, "the country is safe." Yet what a fallacy; what a successful political machine, and how little all this means. The opposing party goes through the same program.

Finally comes the eventful day, and through bribery, through dishonesty and through the mailed hand of the politician, the man of destiny wears the crown of victory. His party is behind him, therefore he *thinks* he is right, yet he is wrong, for no imagination can picture a more flagrant outrage upon the elementary principles of morality. As the great wheel of corruption revolves within the wheel of politics, the aspiration finds a response in every heart wherein doth dwell that generous and fervent patriotism. "Come from the four winds," O breath and breathe upon this Nation and this people the breath of honesty and truth. How then shall corruption be eradicated? This is the question of the hour, and there must be a remedy for our woes, or republican govern-

ment must be pronounced a failure. "We need no change in our Constitution, but a return to the Constitution; no change in our laws, but a great change in the method of administration." We need that spirit of justice which our forefathers had, and which they loved and cherished. We must seek this change in the education of our youth; they shall be the heroes of the future, and our colleges and institutions of learning should no longer neglect to instil into their hearts the principles of the government under which they live and of which they are to form so important a part.

By no other human agency can this curse of political corruption be obliterated, other than in the training of the minds of our

youth, who are soon to step upon the great stage of action, to mould our Nation's laws and direct the course of human events.

When the people shall rise up in their power and declare that these necessities must be realities, then will corruption and bribery receive their death blows; the thunders of contention and resentments of sectionalism will no longer rise up from their murky depths; the gloom of anarchy which has threatened to enshroud us in eternal night will be rolled away, and as the guardian angel of peace hovers over us with its silvery wings, this people will be united in the bonds of union, "One in the hand of God."

C. F. TOMLINSON.

INTRODUCTION OF FRUIT INTO NORTH CAROLINA.

A history of the introduction of cultivated fruit into Guilford county would be very interesting if we had any thing like a well authenticated record; there were apples, peaches, pears, and quinces here as early as 1750, but we have no names of varieties or knowledge from whence they came.

It seems, in most cases, the fruit came from seed brought from Europe direct, or through Pennsylvania and Virginia, and

were all seedlings. The first importation of grafts of cultivated apples and pears, dates back to the fall of 1792, and came direct from England.

In the spring of 1790, Ann Jessup, a minister of the Friends, went to England on a religious visit, where she was well received and became very popular as a minister and speaker. When she returned in the fall of 1792 she brought home grafts of many

standard varieties of apples, pears, and grape cuttings, together with many kinds of garden seed and grass. Abijah Pinson had become an expert in grafting, and was collecting the choice fruits for cultivation. Ann Jessup employed him to graft her cuttings into seedling stocks. The work was successfully done in the spring of 1793. In due time the young trees bore fruit, and it was superior to all other then known. Other trees were grafted from these young ones, and whole orchards were soon started exclusively of the new fruit.

In the early part of this century, Abijah Pinson moved to Westfield, in Surry county, and started a large nursery. In the spring of 1806 he came back to New Garden to cut grafts and to regraft and set another orchard for Ann Jessup; for the two purposes all the grafts were cut from the original trees that they would bear. This fruit had now become so popular that it was sold over a wide extent of country, and nurseries were started, in which none but the importation of 1792, was cultivated.

One extensive nursery was started near Lynchburg, Va., and another at Red Lion, fifty miles from Philadelphia, which were stocked from Abijah Pinson's orchard at Westfield.

During the great emigration

from Guilford and adjoining counties, from 1820 to 1826, the emigrants carried grafts of this fruit into Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Missouri, from whence it has been carried to every State west of the Mississippi.

In 1747 grafts were cut from thirteen varieties of those grafted in 1793, and taken to Indiana, where they were grafted into cultivated stock and were much improved by the change of climate; some of them are still bearing.

The thirteen varieties of the grafts of 1793, still bearing in 1847, were Father Abraham, Red Pippin, Jennet or June-eating, Striped Pippin, Red Romanite, Yellow Pippin, English Russet, Limber Twig, White Winter Pippin, Horse, Pearmain, Vandever and Pearwarden. There were over twenty varieties in all, but the other names are lost, or changed in the transfers from the original nurseries.

It is something very remarkable how long these varieties have transmitted their characteristics in color, size, flavor and keeping qualities, on such a variety of soil and extremes of climate.

In connection with this statement, it should be stated, that among the seeds brought by Ann Jessup was the English Millet, now the celebrated Alfalfa of the Pacific coast. A. P. Boren now owns and lives on the Ann Jessup

farm, one mile north of Guilford College. The Alfalfa was still growing there when he purchased it in 1852, as were the apple trees mentioned in 1847.

To Ann Jessup, probally, belongs the credit of introducing the first cultivated fruit into North

Carolina and the Alfalfa to the United States. If there is an older record we would be interested in reading it. Guilford county can also lay claim to being one of the great centers of fruit culture in the past as it can to-day.

ADDISON COFFIN.

TO COLLEGE STUDENTS WHO EXPECT TO STUDY MEDICINE.

In the first place I would have no one discouraged at having to pursue a number of subjects which appear to have little or no bearing upon the science and art of medicine. The tendency of the present day is to begin to specialize too soon. The man is more than his profession, and his highest success in it depends quite as much upon his character and general development as it does upon the accuracy of his scientific acquirements. We need to lay a solid foundation first, and this foundation should be a broad one, and then we are the better able, because our powers have been developed, to understand, appreciate and apply the special knowledge which we rear upon it: The more rounded our development is the better able shall we be to master that subject to which we shall devote our attention.

Mental development is not un-

like physical. A boy practices in a gymnasium. What is the use of his doing it? He does not intend to make lifting dumb-bells or swinging Indian clubs the work of his life. Very true, but these things, properly applied, develops the powers of his body, and when he leaves the life of gymnasium practice, he is fitted to take up any department of physical activity at a greatly increased advantage.

So the student will start his special studies for a professional life with much increased prospect of success, if he can bring to them powers of mind strengthened by reason of use not in only one but in many directions.

This is peculiarly important for a physician, because his duty reaches far beyond doses and applications for diseases, dislocations and so forth. He must treat the person as well as the malady, he must

"Minister to a mind diseas'd
 "Pluck from the memory a rooted sorrow,
 Raze out the written troubles of the brain,
 And with some sweet oblivious antidote
 Cleanse the stuffed bosom of that porilous stuff,
 Which weighs upon the heart."

I can fancy the intending medical student thinking what possible advantage to him as a practitioner can learning about Caesar's wars in Gaul be, or what advantage there is in algebra, or in history. The advantage in these things is ten fold. First, the direct increase of one's knowledge, and, second, the mental training. If the second reason were the only one, it would be a sufficient answer, but it is not the only one. The mathematical method of thought, with its accuracy, its teaching us how to reason without prejudice, is of great practical importance. Literature and history, while not essential are most desirable, for they enlarge the sphere of our sympathies take us out of our narrow surroundings, and give us an insight into character that is of the greatest advantage. Again, the better classical writers in the ancient languages and in our own not only expand, but refine and raise our thoughts to higher ideals, and of all men, a physician should have high thoughts and refined impulses, so as the more readily to get in touch with his patients, and to be delicate as well as firm in dealing with them. Our pa-

tients are not merely cases, but men and women to be sympathized with and helped.

In regard to languages, a certain amount of acquaintance with Latin is of great value and should be acquired if possible, though many are without it. German and French are very helpful, especially the former, as so much that is valuable in medicine is written in that language.

Of individual studies, those are the best for our purpose which train us to careful and accurate observation, and intelligent reasoning. The natural sciences therefore are among the most valuable. Prominent among these is Chemistry and elementary biology. A much too neglected study is botany. To get used to the handling of the microscope, and to learn how to prepare specimens for it, and become adept in the use of instruments of precision will reward any effort expended in acquiring the power. I could go through in order other sciences, such as physics, etc. All of them come in and all are of special value to the student. Of course the value of studying elementary anatomy, physiology and hygiene goes without saying. If opportunity offers to obtain any knowledge of mental science it will be of very great assistance. Logic would be a great help, as the ability to detect false reasoning,

or reasoning from insufficient data will save from many an error.

Finally, the physician needs character. He must be dependable. Again, cases arise where no amount of science will reach the trouble, but a clear, strong faith in Christ Jesus will. Happy is the physician, who in addition to

professional attainments has this also, that he can help the struggling, discouraged soul.

"The good Physician liveth yet
Thy friend and guide to be
The healer by Gennesaret
Shall walk the rounds with thee."*

J. G. Whittier.

R. H. THOMAS.

GENERAL COLLEGE NEWS.

About \$52,000 are spent for athletics at Harvard every year.

It is said that Yale College has had no less than thirty-six revivals, resulting in about 12,000 conversions.

The "House of Commons" at Johns Hopkins University is to be reorganized. It was started in 1884, and was modeled after the English parliament.

Statistics show that the 94 Universities of Europe have 1,723 more professors and 41,814 more students than the 360 Colleges of the United States.

The students of the University of North Carolina have petitioned the trustees for the establishment of the English Bible as an elective study.

In Cornell University there is an organization of students known as the "Mock Congress." It has

a Speaker and Committees like the House of Representatives. Its members represent the States and opposing political parties. Bills are introduced and acted upon. It elects a functionary known as "President of the United States," who appoints his cabinet, and is empowered to send in messages. The "Mock Congress" affords excellent political training to its members.

In almost every college paper that comes to us mention is made of the fact (?) that Daniel Webster was editor of the first college journal, and that its publication was begun at Dartmouth College in the year 1800. If the statement is correct, and any of our friends can furnish the desired information, we would be glad to learn something of Daniel's journalistic success, and how long the publication of his paper was continued.

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A good reputation is a powerful agency in winning the respect and confidence of others.

If a merchant wishes to procure a book-keeper, a manufacturer an expert workman, or an institution of learning a teacher, inquiry is invariably made concerning the applicant's reputation, and not only respecting his or her capabilities, but as to refinement and morality as well. He who has the reputation of being the master of his profession can demand his own rate of salary. But of all reputations that of honesty and attention to duty is the most desirable.

People are not forced to wait until they are engaged in business before they establish a reputation. Each student here is forming one, and their standing and influence depends upon its nature. Throughout life we will judge of those whom we knew as college mates exactly in accordance with the opinion we are forming of them now. Young men who are looked upon by their class-mates as honest will ever be regarded in the same manner.

A good name is the "open sesame" to success in all occupations and professions, to the friendship of others and to the public confidence and trust.

GENERAL SHERMAN.

In the death of General Sherman, which occurred near a month ago, one of the last and probably one of the greatest heroes of the late civil war has been removed from our midst. He has crossed over the border where all men are to be rightly judged; he has stood face to face with the *Great Conqueror*—a conqueror, *conquered* at last.

And now that he has passed away, let us only hope that he may always rest in peace, and although his memory will never be embalmed in the hearts of the Southern people as it will be in the hearts of the people of the

North, yet, laying aside all prejudice, and forgetting that terrible "march through Georgia," we should reverence him as a man who had the courage of his convictions.

By millions of his countrymen he will always be regarded as a great hero and a military genius. Though we must accord him all this, yet there are many traits of character possessed by him, which are far from being estimable.

At the beginning of the war he was living among us. He was one of us and was respected by our people, but his mind was changed; he left us and became our most formidable foe. His march through Georgia and the Carolinas was most heartrending, and the swath of destruction which he left has not been forgotten. It was his torch that fired Atlanta and burned Columbia, and he it was who sought to place the responsibility upon Wade Hampton.

This was one of the most remarkable achievements of his military career. As to whether he was right or wrong, is not for us to judge. With all this there were, of course, many things to be placed to his credit. His admiration and affection for General Johnston was a redeeming feature of his conduct toward us.

The North fully trusted in him and mourns for him to-day. His

memory will ever remain dear to them, and the historian of the future can safely say, he was loyal to his cause.

It was a happy omen that he was permitted to live during the past year, and has seen the friendship of North and South more closely united than at any time since the close of the war, and no doubt this caused him to repent of any ill feeling toward us, and thereby gave to him the hopes of a more peaceful eternity.

C. F. T.

A CENTENNIAL.

Centuries are the birthdays of great reforms and principles.

It is a custom of historic age among communities and nations, to observe anniversaries and centennials in commemoration of great events connected with their history. In America these events are of repeated occurrence, and they renew within our memory the deeds of our ancestors and the sacredness of those principles which are corner stones of our prosperity and the necessary conditions of our present enjoyment.

In the year 1791 there occurred an event which many may think to have been of little consequence, and indeed it was, so far as loud display and widespread interest constitute importance; but if they knew the chain of events that are

linked to this one as a parent cause, it would appear of marked significance, especially as connected with the educational and religious interests of our State. It was not a battle, it was not a legislative convention, it was simply a Quaker gathering. Men whose calm and settled faces bore the foot-prints of hardship and exposure, and women whose features were such as can only be carved by that original artist, pioneer life, were assembled there. It was in the month of October, and from every part of the State came representatives and members, to hold the first Yearly Meeting in the new meeting house at New Garden. It was situated south of the graveyard. It would accommodate about one thousand people and was arranged according to the style of Friends. To increase the seating capacity there was a gallery arranged on three sides of the building. The lower floor was an inclined plane rising to the height of about two feet in the rear.

The building was finally torn down in the winter of '76-7, having done service for nearly a century. Many of us still remember it, with its rough exterior, shutters screaming in the wind, its gallery, which to our young eyes seemed lofty in the extreme, and lastly the dark loft overhead. While

attending school in the little brick school house, now too disappeared, which in the early morning stood within the shadow of the former, hither we would resort during nooning hour to play meeting; the more solemn looking youngsters mimicing ministers and elders. Here we played "hide the swith," and behind the benches—on which the boys of former days had carved rude pictures of the elderly Friends who, with their hats on, sat at the head of the meeting, and here and there a network of enitals—we concealed ourselves at "hide and seek." Within the shadows of the loft none but the brave and agile dared to venture; and the exceedingly staunch-hearted and courageous would sit upon the edge of the gallery with their feet dangling down in front.

Nothing remains to mark the spot where the old meeting house stood, save a few, scattered foundation stones; many of those who assembled on that October day to hold the first Yearly Meeting within its walls have long since been laid to rest within the myrtle-wreathed grave-yard; and changes great have taken place, but the influences which they placed in motion have gathered impetus with the passing years until a tide of power for good is the result.

Had not this meeting house

have been erected and the Yearly Meeting established here, this institution would in all likelihood never have been founded, and certainly not near its present location. From this place of learning and surrounding community have gone to the Western States many of the men and women who took an active part in the anti-slavery agitation. Reared in a Quaker community, which was surrounded by those in which slavery existed, the spirit of abolition was born and bred within them. Having received a thorough education, which at that time was acquired only by the few, they emigrated to the West, and in connection with their children have been united ever since with the best interests of the States in which they reside. The Society of Friends can well recall that event with thanks as being a center from which much of their succeeding influence has converged. Would it not be proper in this the one hundredth anniversary to show our appreciation of this occasion? In so doing we will give merited honor and respect to our forefathers, learn something of the progress which the Society of Friends has made since that time, and remember the kind ministrations of Providence in behalf of the cause of right.

J. H. P.

THE COLLEGE PAPER.

At present there is a great deal of discussion among our exchanges as to what constitutes the real mission of the college journal. Some of our brethren assert that its sphere of usefulness is here or there, as the case may appear to them, while others affirm, with even more spirit, that its work lies in an entirely different field.

We are glad to see so much interest manifested in the discussion of this question, for "truth is always evolved from the clash of discussion," and we may reasonably expect an improvement in the make-up of college papers in general, as the result of a properly conducted discussion on this subject.

One thing is certain—the college paper has become a necessity. Ever since the first college paper was printed, over 50 years ago, public sentiment has been growing more and more favorable until it has crystalized in the absolute demand that all live, enterprising colleges shall publish a paper which shall advertise and be a credit to the institution which it represents.

Now as to its mission. It has been truly said: "The college paper is the pulse which marks the beating of the college heart;" for, if properly conducted, it is the

voice of the students who support it. If the spirit of the college be that of progress and enterprise the college paper will be almost certain to bear evidence of the fact. On the contrary, if the college moves along in old, worn out ruts, if its faculty is not composed of live, energetic instructors, if new and approved methods are not introduced, if the literary activity of the students begins to flag, and a spiritless, lifeless air pervades the class-rooms and literary society halls of the institution, its representative, the college paper, must of necessity proclaim these things to the outside world. Of how much more importance then than we imagine is the college paper!

To satisfy the popular demand the college paper must not be lacking in life and activity. By this we do not mean that its columns shall be scented with the odor of stale anecdotes and weak attempts at humor; indeed, life and activity could not exist in such an atmosphere. Clear cut, vigorous, progressive ideas, clothed with a dress of simple and appropriate words, will impart to the college paper all the life and activity necessary to make its pages attractive to any reader whose opinion is worthy of that name.

The various departments—literary, editorial, local, personal,

exchange, &c.—will of necessity be conducted somewhat differently. Certainly the editorial and local departments should not be conducted on the same specific plan. In the one case the articles are prepared in such a manner, and are written upon such subjects that they are interesting to all the readers of the paper; in the other the items are prepared solely for the benefit of those who are directly connected with the college. To exclude all pleasantries from this department and simply give names, dates, &c. would be absurd. We must bear it in mind, however, that each department must be elevated in tone if our paper is to command respect.

To be a college paper in the strictest sense would necessitate its being conducted exclusively by students. Some of our exchanges think this the proper method; others think that the Alumni, members of the faculty and patrons of the college should furnish the most of the matter for publication. These are the extreme views. We, with many others, take the ground that it is best, or most expedient at least, that the students should prepare the greater part of the paper, leaving sufficient space to outsiders who may wish to contribute articles, to make the paper interesting to general readers.

That the college paper is ac-

completing a great work is undeniable. "It stimulates college spirit, excites literary activity, and makes a college a part of the college world." * * * "Through its agency scores of young men are being taught not only the acquirement of knowledge, but its true use. Hundreds of writers are being trained who will make their influence felt throughout our country, and will speak in deeds, louder than words, the praise of college journalism."

The college paper is worthy of your most earnest support. See that you give it.

E. M. W.

PEACE.

If there is any one principle with which the minds of the young people of to-day should be more deeply imbued than another it is the principle of peace.

The war spirit is perpetuated by the fear of being called a coward, by military drill in schools, by the honor men of war receive, by the financial support given by the government to disabled soldiers, and greatly by the rehearsal over and over again of the brave deeds of warriors,—all these tend to make the thought of war less horrible.

The reason this spirit of war is so thoroughly implanted in the nation is because in the majority

of individuals no effort is made to counteract it. Children are taught that to be called a coward is humiliating, and this idea develops with the child into the thought that bravery is power to face the armory of battle field. Who could call this bravery? There are men who have the courage to face a loaded cannon, or to penetrate the wilds of any savage nation, who would tremble like an aspen leaf before they could stand up in the presence of witnesses and confess Jesus to be the Saviour of men. Away with such false bravery and teach men that true bravery is not courage to face a cannon's mouth, but it is overcoming in a laudable manner the petty trials of each succeeding day.

The idea of training young men in schools where military discipline is given certainly is a mistaken one. For this training must create in the minds of the students a desire for something real, and surely, only makes them the more ready to go when the signal of war is given.

Too much praise is given to the great leaders in war. Gen. U. S. Grant, because he led the victorious forces in our civil strife received the admiration of the world, while John G. Whittier, who appealed to the sympathies of the people by pen and words to save the lives of 1,000,000 of

the sons of America, now lives in a secluded home, praised and known only by the lovers of literature and of peace.

When a comfortable income may be gained by the loss of a hand or some other injury, producing only a little inconvenience to the owner, laziness has such a strong hold on human nature that even much may be sacrificed for its sake. So, when the youth of to-day can look upon the survivors of the late war enjoying as the fruits of their service in the army—whether for a week or four years—a luxurious living from the government, none need question what the consequence might be.

Recorded in the profane history of the world is one link after another of national strife. Instead of dwelling upon the development of the arts and sciences there are long accounts of revolutions, and instead of the memory of the great reformers being perpetuated we have handed down to us the record of the deeds of the leaders in these revolutions.

The story of Xerxes with his 6,000,000 men crossing the Hellespont, marching under the Medo-Persian banner, has been told for ages, and even now causes more hearts to burn with thoughts of bravery than does the story of Paul and Silas and Tim-

othy crossing those very grounds but marching under the banner of Christianity, in answer to the Macedonian vision, bringing into Europe and to us the story of a Saviour.

In consideration of all these things would it not be better for the individuals of this nation, in honor to Him upon whose great laws the government is based and under whose protection the ship of state pursues her course, would it not be better for her to refrain from any act that would cause the memory of war to be cherished. Let children be taught that it is bravery to return good for evil. Let the money that sustains the army and navy of this so-called Christian Nation be given for the education of the thousands of poor, ignorant children. Substitute for military drill exercise that will better develop the physical body. Give to the educators of the people, and to the loyal and true of the land the honor bestowed upon a soldier, and instead of reiterating the stories of war and of warriors, repeat rather the stories of the good and truly great, and this being done the outgrowth will be, that men will put aside the warlike acts of barbarous days and labor to attain the high and noble state of unity.

E. L. D.

PERSONAL.

Pharaoh G. Perkins is a carpenter of Luling, Texas.

Lizzie Petty is teaching music in Asheboro, N. C.

Elijah Edgerton is a prosperous farmer of Wayne county.

Mattie Hutchens lives at Stony Point, in Alexander county.

James Pearson is working on a farm near Goldsboro, N. C.

John Parker is clerking in his father's store at Selma, N. C.

Myrtle Fuller has a prosperous school at Salem, Randolph county.

Lawrence Duke is attending Horner's Military School at Oxford, N. C.

George Brown is successfully engaged in business in South Boston, Virginia.

Ella McBane is teaching school near Spring Church, in Alamance county.

Pleasant A. Davis is engaged in teaching near East Bend, in Yadkin county.

Sallie Perkins Hockett is mistress of a happy home near Centre, N. C.

Mary A. Anderson is successfully engaged in teaching at Rich Square, N. C.

Martha Russell Hodgins lives near the College, the scene of her early school days.

Thomas Woody is engaged in teaching school near Brower's Mill, in Randolph county.

James and Frank Craven are attending school at East Bend, in Yadkin county, N. C.

R. T. White, class of '88, is now in Butte City, Montana, working in a stamp mill.

Rodema Wright is spending her time at her home in Chatham county with her mother, who is very feeble.

Mary Briggs, *nee* Richardson, is the possessor of a happy home at Jamestown, N. C.

Samuel Hunter is teaching school at Munnett's school house near his home in Guilford county.

Nenie Turrentine, whom we all remember with pleasure, has lately entered Elon College. We wish her a very pleasant term.

Ed. Petty is assistant engineer in the mills of the Southern Cotton Seed Oil Company of Savannah, Ga.

David Overman is meeting with much success as a farmer near Goldsboro, N. C. Industry always brings rich rewards.

Thomas H. Redding is book-

keeper for the Hoover Hill Gold Mining Company, of Hoover Hill, Randolph county, N. C.

Garrett Pretlow and his wife, Jennie Whitlock Pretlow, both former students of this institution, live in Richmond, Va.

Andrew Murrow is living near Centre, N. C. He is an excellent farmer and a man of ability and sound judgment, but is weakening physically because of old age.

On the 26th of February, Peninah Cox was married to Thomas Winslow, at her home in Wayne county. May the sweetest of matrimonial felicity be theirs.

Mary Tomlinson Petty is now living in Durham, where her husband, John Petty, who was also a student of this institution, is superintendent of a shuttle factory.

Lizzie Holland, *nee* Hare, has a beautiful home near Carrsville, in Isle of Wight Co., Va., where she spends a happy life with her kind husband and children.

Josiah White, a student of 1841, is now living in Richmond, Indiana. He being quite old has retired from business, and enjoys the fruits of a handsome income.

Many will regret to hear that Mattie Harris Raiford is and has been in very ill health for several years at her home near Berlin, Virginia.

Asenath Reece, formerly Hill, who attended this school in 1849, now in her advanced age spends her time in attending to her estate in Carthage, Ind.

Charlie Boren and wife, Etta Taylor Boren, live near Pomona, N. C., where the former is superintendent of the employees in the Pomona Terra Cotta Factory.

Daniel Mendenhall and his wife, Martha Hunt Menderhall, have a comfortable home in Xenia, Indiana, where the former is engaged in merchandising.

Penelope Hill Garduer lives in Hesper, Kansas. She is yet much interested in the education of the young as she was while in North Carolina, and shows her interest by giving liberally of her means to that cause.

The sad intelligence reached us a few days ago that Smithy Edgerton died at her home in Wayne county, on the 24th of February, after having been confined to her room for six months with consumption. She had been for many years a devoted follower of the Saviour, and was before her death an earnest Sabbath school worker, also the enthusiastic President of the Nahunta W. C. T. U. And though we are pained to lose such a bright young life, yet we bow to the bidding of an all-wise Creator, feeling assured that all is well.

LOGALS.

PARABLES! PARABLES!
Parables! Who can interpret?

Emmett Kirkpatrick paid us a short visit on Feb. 28th.

It is useless to say that examinations are on their "mid-term march."

Robert Hodgin, who is now teaching near Greensboro, visited the College some days ago.

Thomas Massey stopped here to visit his sisters a few days ago. He was on his way to Georgia.

Carl Wheeler, an old student here, but now attending school at Oak Ridge, was here a few days ago.

The members of the John Bright are very much pleased to learn that there has been an addition of several new and valuable books to their library.

The young lady at Founders, who sent for three eggs, some toast and something of whatever else there was for supper, one evening, was evidently—*very sick*.

H. W. Reynolds attended the Student Volunteer Missionary Convention, which convened at Cleveland, Ohio, on Feb. 26th–March 1st. He reports the convention as a grand success.

Addison still survives! He says that although girls were at a premium, he got a dollar's worth of social, *all—for—thirty—cents*.

The Trustees now have the matter of selecting a site for the Y. M. C. A. building in charge, and soon we expect to see the building begun.

The German class underwent quite a shock a few days ago, when "Georgie Porgie" "turned on" an unexpected smile. Truly the day of miracles is not past.

Shall Guilford be represented at the World's Fair? If so, let the woodpile at Archdale be the exhibit. It is wonderful—hard wood, soft wood, green wood, black wood, wood that can't be cut, can't be split, can't be burned, and can't be let alone.

The Trustees met on Feb. 19th, and among their official acts was the appointment of Prof. Perisho as acting-president during the absence of Pres. Hobbs, who expects to leave for Europe early in May.

The Literary Societies are endeavoring to secure the services of some eminent man to deliver a literary address during commencement week. We are glad this step has been taken and hope it will, in the future, be an established part of the commencement exercises.

Mrs. Elbridge Hodgkin visited the College a few weeks ago. She was a student here several years ago.

Mrs. Lathrop, of Michigan, who is well-known as a lecturer throughout the country, has been engaged to deliver the annual address at commencement. A good selection.

"Jacob," the peddler, visits us quite often with his heavy pack, and generally disposes of a quantity of collar buttons, handkerchiefs, &c., at Archdale Hall.

The regular monthly Temperance meeting was held in King Hall, March 1st, a large number of the members being present. The program was quite short but interesting. Dr. Mendenhall made some excellent remarks.

Prof. Davis gave his lecture on "Literature," Friday evening, the 27th inst. At the close he made an experiment of leaving off the "ice-creamed social," as he called it.

A question arose because of the absence of the lecture Saturday night, 21st inst, whether engagements should be cancelled or continued until the succeeding social. Because of a misunderstanding, C—— was the possessor of an extra ticket to Prof. McIver's lecture.

"It is a strange thing indeed why one member of the Triumvirate is so partial to the name of a certain young lady at Founders. Perhaps too, he has been reading David Copperfield."—*Contributed.*

Prof. Chas. D. McIver, the well known educator of North Carolina, lectured in the interest of the Philagoreans on Saturday evening, Feb. 28th. We congratulate the young ladies on their successful hit in securing this lecturer, not only because of the large crowd which was present to hear him, but also because of the *excellent* lecture he gave us on "Public Schools." We hope he will be with us again.

The Local Editor apologizes for any shortcomings in the Local department this issue. News is scarce, and although we have had an *abundance of rain*, everything seems *dry* around the buildings. Occasionally the "doleful" sound of the axe at the wood-pile, or the usual clamor which follows a pillow fight reaches our ears, but the cold February days seem to have been full of gloom, and the usual merriment belonging to college life has been *minus*.

The Glee Club visits Founders quite often nowadays, and the melodious strains of music which they bring forth from the guitars, harps and their own "*natural re-*

sources" never fail to arouse the young ladies from their slumbers, only to be put to sleep again in a more "soothing" manner. Truly, "music hath its charms."

The Grady Club has been organized by two members each from the Clay and Web Societies. Although the membership is small, the prospects are that the club will be the means of promoting oratory and debate, the purpose for which it was organized.

The Philagoreans say that they would not seriously object if those young men, who valued the lecture at fifty cents, and paid only fifteen, would "hand over" the remaining thirty-five.

Disappointed aspirant to the Secretary of the Treasuryship Hodgkin, since his sore defeat, has been busily engaged in changing the *epicentrum* of his mind in another direction—toward Founders.

The long looked for holiday came at last, on Thursday, March 5th, and although the weather, both overhead and *below*, was not very agreeable for such an occasion, the holiday turned out to be quite a success. The base-ball park which has been suffering considerably from want of care, received due attention, while those who had nothing else to claim their attention, took a "rest up."

Messrs. Brown and McNair, students of Davidson college, spent last Sunday night with us in the interest of foreign missions.

Dr. Roberson has been in Baltimore for some days on business.

A good delegation from Guilford will attend the State Y. M. C. A. Convention at Durham next week.

The latest novelty of which we have heard is in the shape of a wooden tooth-pick—sharp at both ends—usual size and length, and still it has but "*one end*." This is undoubtedly the outcome of the "woman's right sentiment," (which is everywhere around us,) as the inventor resides at Founders.

There has been considerable talk among Society members, of changing the time for holding the Oratorical contests. The plan is to have them occur at least two weeks before the close of each term, thereby giving all contestants more time for receiving the necessary drill, and there being no examinations at this time, the orations would no doubt be better prepared.

The Freshmen held forth in full force, on the evening of March 6th. An eye witness described the occasion as being a "glorious time" and that everything was carried on according to the "*Freshman Style*."

EXCHANGES.

The last number of *The Earhamite* is the best we have received lately. The author of "English Money Lords in the United States" handles her subject well, but we can hardly accept the idea that English money is doing so much harm as one would suppose from reading the article referred to. The main objection to *The Earhamite* is that it does not exhibit the life and energy that one naturally expects to find in a paper which represents such an institution as Earham College.

There is one little paper which always comes to us as a welcome messenger, and its arrival causes us to be much more charitably inclined toward the Buckeye State than the returns from a Presidential election. That little paper is the Hiram College *Advance*. It is not very large, nor are there many big words and high sounding phrases in it; but you always find something good, and when you have finished it you wish the next exchange may be as pleasant.

The Forum's table of contents for March is as follows: "The Nicaragua Canal," Senator John Sherman; "Silver as a Circulating Medium," George S. Boutwell; "Do We Hate England," Bishop A. Cleveland Cox; "The Shibboleth of The People," W. S. Lilly;

"Freedom of Religious Discussion," Prof. Max Muller; "Formative Influences," Martha J. Lamb; "A New Policy for the Public Schools," John Bascom; "Our Bargain with the Inventor," Park Benjamin; "Railways under Government Control," W. M. Acworth; "The Ring and the Trust," Rev. Dr. William Barry; "Russia's Treatment of Jewish Subjects," P. T. Hubert, Jr.

We are in receipt of a new exchange from the "mounting deestrickts," *The Pinnacle Academician*. We are from the mountains ourselves, and naturally would be very glad to recommend this little visitor from our native hills. We are compelled, however, to withhold our recommendation until our friends begin to write upon subjects better suited to the comprehension of us common mortals. Just one word of advice, kindly given: "In character, in manners, in style, in all things, the supreme excellence is simplicity."

There is a tendency on the part of many of our exchanges to be careless about their local departments. We are acquainted with the common excuse, that locals are written for local readers and nobody else. However true that may be, it is also true that when any one wishes to know the real character of a college he always

turns to the local page of the paper which that college sends out. If the locals begin with a dissertation upon "Rats! Rats!! Rats!!!" and other kindred subjects, the reader soon knows all he cares about the life of that college. Of what possible value such locals are we cannot conceive. No one learns anything from them. No one derives any pleasure from their insertion. They generally cause such intense weariness on the part of the reader that he throws the paper aside in disgust and wonders what class of students will tolerate such boorish expressions in the columns of their college paper.

The University now has two papers, or, strictly speaking, one magazine and one paper. *The Chapel Hillian* is a four page, four column semi-monthly, edited by F. H. Argo and S. H. Ashe, Jr. War has already been formally declared by *The Magazine*, and its suit for libel by *The Chapel Hillian*—\$20,000 damages—came up for trial some time last month. *The Magazine*, sedate, dignified, learned, secured a verdict of \$3,000 damages, but His Honor, Judge Redwine, set the verdict aside on the ground that it was contrary to the evidence adduced. Thus *The Chapel Hillian*, plucky, enterprising, newsy, and withal quite en-

terprising, remains in possession of the field.

With the exception of the seemingly interminable dispute about the proper manner to treat Freshmen *The Haverfordian* has improved with the new year. It may be interesting to the 100 students at Haverford to read the argument which each side presents, but since no one seems to be convinced that he is wrong, and the Sophomores are satisfied with their course, it seems to us that the matter might be let alone awhile, at least. We were especially interested in the exchange editor's article, upon the subject of the requirements of a college paper.

Table of contents of *North American Review* for March: "Further Recollections of Gettysburg," Maj.-Gens. Daniel E. Sickles, D. M. M. Gregg, John Newton and Daniel Butterfield; "The Future of the Sandwich Islands," Claus Spreckels; "Why Women Marry," Mrs. M. E. W. Sherwood; "The Menace of Silver Legislation," The Director of the Mint; "Self Control in Curing Insanity," Dr. William A. Hammond; "A Word About the Rear Guard," Lieut. J. Rose Troup, of the Rear Guard; "Have We a National Literature?" Walt. Whitman; "The Struggle in Canada," Erastus Wiman; "Why Home Rule is Undesirable," W. E. H. Lecky. Notes and Comments: "Unpublished Letters," "An International Money Unit," "Shall We Endow our Authors," "The Cost of Election Contests," "Is Our Nation Defenceless."

THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

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Inscribed to the members of Friends' Normal School, held at Deep River, North Carolina, during the Summer of 1867, by the author, DELPHINA MENDENHALL.

NORTH CAROLINA.

Have ye heard the deep, sad wailing,
 Wailing through her oaks and pines?
Have ye heard the plaintive moaning,
 Moaning through her casement vines?
Have ye seen how dark the cypress
 Round her drooping brow entwines?

Once her throne was on the mountains,
 And her footstool on the strand;
Then she bore our nation's banner,
 It was wrested from her hand;
Now she mourns as mourns a mother
 O'er a broken household band.

Were her children gathered round her,
 Then her story would be told,
As the noble Roman matron's,
 In the chronicles of old,
That her children were her jewels,
 Dearer far than gems and gold.

Were her children gathered 'round her,
 While they bend to God the knee,
What a queen amid the sisters
 Would our own dear mother be,
With a princely train of nobles
 From the mountains to the sea.

Were her children gathered 'round her—
But alas! her sons remain,
Some unshrouded, some uncoffined,
Some unburied, on the plain,
Where the hosts of warring brothers
Shed their brother blood like rain.

Would the living gather 'round her—
But they seek the mighty West,
There to wake the blooming praries
From their long, deep, slumbering rest;
Is it not enough her green sward
Still must shroud her very best?

Was it not enough her bosom
Opened for our father's clay?
Was it not enough her Gaston,
And her Nash must pass away,
Where such myriads of her worthies
Gather in their white array?

Though they bear away the talents
They inerited from her,
Other senates, other pulpits,
With her eloquence to stir,
While her sisters proudly claim them
And the virtues taught them here.

Sweet to her, her children's voices,
Though within a stranger's walls;
Sweet their modest words of wisdom
In her sister's council halls;
Sweet each heartfelt intonation
Of their earnest gospel calls.

Do her children love their mother?
Have they ever felt the glow
Of her sunbeams on their forehead?
'Tis the kiss she gives to show
That her fervid love persues them,
Though to foreign lands they go.

Have they felt luxurious coolness
In her early autumn air
Like the touch of blessed fingers
On the fevered brow of care?
Do her twilights ne'er remind them
Of a mother's hour of prayer?

Have they drank her crystal waters?
Have they feasted on her fruit?
Where are gifts that like our mother's
Can the daintiest palate suit?
Oh, ingratitude belongeth
Not to man, but to the brute.

Does a look back on our childhood,
Wake no sacred memories
Of her lofty cradle hymnings
Floating 'round us on the breeze,
When we played beneath the shadows
Of the dear old homstead trees?—

When a leaf turned in our primer
Seemed a rich reward for toil,
How we caught her own indignant
Hate of all things mean and vile,
Scorned, like her, all low dishonor,
Loathed, like her, deceit and guile!

How she taught us love of nature
As her forest paths we trod!
Love of country, honor, virtue,
Till we knelt upon her sod;
Knelt to hear that holiest lesson,
Love of man and love of God!

Oh, our brothers! Oh, our sisters,
Who survive the fearful storm!
Did the war-cloud, bursting o'er her,
All her loveliness deform?—
Then that holiest of all lessons
Calls aloud, "Reform! Reform!"

Feel the solemn Presence o'er us!—
Hear our Father's mandate, "cease!
Cease from sin! Then shall your harvests,
And your wine and oil increase,
Underneath the snow-white banner
Of the blessed Prince of Peace!"

By his righteousness exalted,
Honored shall our mother stand;
Stand redeemed, regenerated,
With the banner in her hand,
The snow-white banner, waving
O'er a happy household band.

In the future see the rainbow
Spanning every hill and plain!
See the olive, budding under
Heaven's pure sunshine, dew and rain!
Hear the soft, low, distant dove-notes,
Like a seraph's sweet refrain.

Hear our mother's glad thanksgiving,
Wafted through her oaks and pines!
Hear the joyous prayers and praises,
Breathing through her casement vines!
See! Her stainless, lofty forehead
Heaven's amaranth entwines!

Love to God and to our neighbor,
Is the cure for all our ills—
Echo still the glorious tidings,
O! ye everlasting hills,
Till each dark, hard heart grows tender,
And each soul with rapture thrills!

Love to God and to our neighbor,
Is the cure for all our woes—
Till we learn our Saviour's lesson,
Welcome all His love bestows,
All privations, chastenings, scourgings,
All the two-edged conscience-throes!—

Shall we leave her in her sorrow?—
 Shall we bend to God the knee,
 Till a queen amid her sisters
 Shall our own dear mother be,
 With a train of Christian nobles
 From the mountains to the sea?

By the grandeur of her mountains—
 By the beauty of her planes—
 By her suffering sons and daughters,
 Will we stand until our veins
 Give their feeble, last pulsation,
 And her dust claims our remains!

THE INFLUENCE OF RELIGIOUS BELIEFS ON THE DEVELOPMENT OF THE FINE ARTS.

BY JUDGE ROBT. P. DICK.

IV.

Chronologists have arranged various periods of time into many eras, each distinguished by some great events, or by some peculiar form of civilization.

The philosophy of history shows the relations of these events and forms of civilization with each other, and how they were commingled and combined by wars, political revolutions and social changes which developed new forms of intellectual, moral and spiritual powers and energies that shaped and controlled the destinies of mankind during progressive ages.

Every diligent and devout

student of history has readily observed and recognized the fact that all human affairs have ever been under the superintendence and ultimate direction of the same Divine mind and power which has controlled the cosmic forces and elements of the physical universe, and by means of tempests, storms and various natural convulsions and changes preserved a system of grand and harmonious unity and beauty.

There are two great divisions in human history, embracing all the eras, and designated as ancient and modern history.

They were linked together by

Christianity which was a new development of the religious faith divinely communicated to the Hebrew, and reached back to the creation of man; and more or less, formulated all the religious beliefs of antiquity. Christianity has exerted beneficent influences upon all the civilizations of the modern world and will go onward with its enlightening and elevating power until it shall confer its manifold blessings upon all the races and families of mankind, and thus fulfil the covenants which God made with Abraham.

The Gospel of Christianity was not a new gospel, as it originated in the Edenic promise that gave hopes of redemptive mercy to the fallen race. St. Augustine said with much truth and beauty that "The New Testament was latent in the Old Testament and the Old was potent in the New." The New Testament throws a flood of effulgent light upon the history, the teachings, the promises and the scenes of the Old, and brings into clearer comprehension its truths, its wisdom, its fulfilment, its sublimity and its beauty. There are many scenes in the New Testament, and many truths, precepts and promises that are peculiarly suggestive of emotions and ideas of the sublime and beautiful.

There are no scenes of the awfully sublime in the Old Testa-

ment equal to the dreadful tragedy of Calvary, when the God-man died as an atonement for the sins of mankind, and the sun was veiled in darkness, and the earth quaked with convulsive throes and gave up her dead.

There are no scenes of the splendidly sublime equal to the transcendent brightness that shone over the hills of Bethlehem when the angels sang the the evangel hymn that proclaimed the birth of the Christ-child; or when the Risen Saviour ascended from Mount Olivet through the opening clouds to his eternal throne; or the visions of St. John when he beheld the inner courts of Heaven, and the Celestial City, resplendent with ineffable glory.

There are no scenes of the tenderly beautiful like that of Christ taking little children in his arms and blessing them; and none of such touching pathos as Christ weeping at the grave of buried love with the sorrowing sisters of Bethany.

There is a poetry in some of the words of Christ—who spoke as never man spake—that have awakened purer and holier emotions in human hearts, and thrilled them with sweeter melodies than will ever again be felt or heard until the Redeemed shall receive his welcome in the heavenly home and there join in the songs of the angels, the Seraphim and the

spirits of just men made perfect.

I will not dwell longer upon a theme so rich, so exhaustless, so suggestive of enrapturing hopes and reflections of the anticipated joys of salvation and the beauty of holiness.

The reasons why Christianity did not, in the early ages of the Church, develop and cultivate the Fine Arts are too obvious to need much discussion. The system of church government and the rites and ceremonials of worship established by Christ and his Apostles were remarkable for simplicity, and were not calculated to develop a love for natural and artistic beauty. The early Christians were poor and unlearned in the philosophies and literatures of that highly cultured age. Their necessities required them to live with frugality, and to engage industriously in the vocations of daily toil. Even if they had had the time and means for cultivating a taste and acquiring skill for the production of the Fine Arts, they had no disposition to make efforts, as such arts were, in their minds, associated with idolitrous worship, and with the corruptions and oppressions of a bigoted pagan priesthood, and the licentious indulgences of civil rulers. At an early period Christians were subjected to the cruelties of persecution. During the martyr ages of the Roman

Empire many Christians perished in the fires of the stake, and on the bloody arenas of amphitheatres amidst the fiendish shouts of a fanatical populace.

The love of the beautiful that kindled the imaginations and thrilled the hearts of the early Christians was of a purely spiritual type, and they were incapable of giving it expression in the material forms of art. It must, however, have been of the highest ideal character as it was irradiated with the bright hopes and earnest expectations of the speedy second coming of Christ in all the splendors of his heavenly power and glory.

When Constantine the Great established Christianity in the Roman Empire, many elegant church edifices were erected under his direction or patronage in Rome, Constantinople and most of the provincials capitals. His mother, the Empress Helena, with munificent liberality caused to be built the church of the Holy Sepulchre and other splendid churches on sacred localities in Palestine; localities around which the purest effections and holiest memories of Christian hearts will ever cluster in devout veneration.

During the continuance of the united Empire, consecrated artistic genius contributed its finest productions in architecture, painting and sculpture to adorn the

hallowed shrines of Christianity. The Emperor Justinian expended large sums of money, and employed the most renowned artists in building in Constantinople the church of St. Sophia—the most magnificent edifice that had been erected in Europe since the construction of the Parthenon.

When the Western Roman Empire was overthrown by the semi-barbarous and unpolished Gothic races many of the art treasures of classic antiquity were destroyed. From the ruins of Roman civilization arose many styles of architecture, but none were so grand, solemn and impressive as the Gothic, which in its rude beginnings represented the sombre spirit of Medieval Christianity, but afterwards culminated in the glories of the splendid cathedrals and minsters of more modern times.

In the provinces of the Eastern Empire the Byzantine style of architecture prevailed and was adopted in the construction of costly and richly decorated basilicas and church edifices. In the Middle Ages most of the splendid buildings were erected for ecclesiastical purposes, and many of them were the munificent gifts of chivalrous and devout kings, princes and noble knights who had risked their crowns, lives and estates in the defense of the Holy Sepulchre.

Students of history in their researches and investigations dwell with much interest amidst the sombre darkness, and social and political confusions of the Middle Ages, as that period was the source of so many changes and revolutions which have affected the destinies of all the states of Modern Europe; and are now shaping and directing the progressive civilizations of all the races of mankind.

The Middle Ages in Western Europe, with faint beams of intellectual, moral and spiritual light glimmering amidst the gloom of ignorance, superstition and stormy conflicts of barbaric passions and crime, always remind me of the fabulous and heroic ages that intervened between the classic civilizations that exhibited their splendors of the Mediterranean; and the prehistoric civilizations that prevailed in the valley of the Euphrates and the Nile, which recent explorations and discoveries show, to have been highly advanced and magnificent. These periods of ebb and flow in the mystic ocean of humanity present many incomprehensible mysteries but we know that the spirit of God has ever been moving over the face of the waters and shedding some divine light upon the seething billows; and results show the gradual development of the plans and purposes of Him who "doeth according to his will in

the army of heaven and among the inhabitants of the earth; and none can stay his hand, or say unto Him, What doest thou."

From the teachings and promises of prophecy and the gospel, and from the dealings of God in

history, we feel well assured that in His own good time He will extend over all the nations the beneficences and glories of His universal dominion, and His will be done in earth as it is in heaven.

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE DURHAM CONVENTION.

For fourteen years the young men of North Carolina, bound together by the holiest of ties, have every year assembled to mingle one with another and to extend the right hand of fellowship.

Will the 15th annual convention be as great a success as the preceding ones have been? These and other thoughts and pleasant memories of a like nature, crowd our minds as on the 19th of March, in company with delegates from town and college associations we board the train for Durham where a body of young men representing to a great extent the moral backbone of our commonwealth will soon assemble. And to judge from the growing size and strength of the conventions that very essential part of the State's anatomy is growing stronger from year to year.

Almost every station adds its quota of delegates to those already on board, and when we reach Durham more than one hun-

dred young men from college and town are greeted at the depot by the reception committee and conducted to the association rooms.

After having been assigned to our several homes for the convention and having partaking of an excellent repast, we gather in the afternoon at Trinity church prepared with Bibles, and notebooks, and it is to be hoped with earnest prayerful hearts.

It is not a mere outburst of the imagination to say that the 15th state convention of the Y. M. C. A. is a striking looking body.

As we glance around over the faces of 250 delegates we notice the earnestness and strength of character portrayed therein. On scarcely any other occasion than one of this nature is one brought into contact with so high a type of manhood comprising all the moral, intellectual and physical qualities which by their harmonious development form a man.

Here are the general secretaries, as a rule men whose ability would command a high price in the markets of the world.

Organizers like Coulter and Ober and Williams and Shuey inspire us by their presence and counsel.

On the roll of college delegates we find the names of men who stand high in their college work, who have made their record in the debating-hall, on the ball-ground and in the gymnasium.

Lee and McNair and Rollins and Moore are ready to give us the benefit of their experience in dealing with those men who annually step forth from their Alma Mater to mould the destinies of our nation.

The convention now opening with a praise service and prayer interrupts our reverie, and delegates having introduced themselves the convention is organized with James Southgate of Durham as presiding officer.

To give a detailed account of all the proceedings carried on in the face of the convention would be wearisome. As we pass through I will merely jot down those things which interest us most.

A Bible-reading by C. K. Ober, on the subject of God-honored service is very inspiring and as every piece of music has its keynote so throughout the harmoni-

ous working of the whole convention this idea was prominent.

On Thursday night Rev. J. L. White welcomes us with a short, stirring address to which our ex-chairman responds.

Dr. Hume now instructs and edifies us by an address on the subject of Bible study which, to put it in the speaker's own words, is not scientific nor theological but to make us wise unto salvation.

To those who like to see the truth presented in an enthusiastic, convincing manner without rhetorical flourishes, we commend C. K. Ober, who next demonstrates the necessity under the existing circumstances of a Y. M. C. A. or some similar organization.

Among the subjects that claim our attention on Friday morning, the two minute reports from Associations are of course very interesting.

We learn from them that there are three Y. M. C. A. buildings already erected in the State and still others in view; that sixteen out of 54 Associations have been blessed by conversions in their work during the past year and the impression is given that our Christian young men are pressing right forward and have planted the banner of the cross on many a captured redoubt where it has never waved before.

And so we pass on throughout the entire Convention—enthused,

amused, instructed, blest. It is always desirable that those who are engaged in any great movement be brought into contact as often as possible with others who are fighting the same battles, meeting similar discouragement and achieving like victories.

Years ago, when the war-cloud hovered dark over our national capital—when our country was rent in twain by civil strife and the life-blood coursing through her arteries of trade and industry was suddenly congealed by terror, there was formed in the very heart of the North an organization called the Knights of the Golden Circle, who had for their object the overthrow of the Union.

To-day, when, although in a state of peace, the open saloon, the gambling den and a thousand other foes assault the young men of our nation on every hand, when vice and crime stalk unbidden through our legislative halls and poison the life-blood of our commonwealth, we should be thankful that the Christian young men of our land, the truest knights of any age, have formed a golden circle, whose object is not to destroy, but to strengthen our government and protect her citizens.

The raising of money is not always an inspiring task. But when, on Friday night, after hearing an account of the State work given by our officers, and James

Southgate's eloquent appeal, we raised \$3,500 for the State work, our interest in the cause is deepened.

One of the most successful meetings of the whole Convention is the joint session held on Friday night from 11:30 to 12:30, the proceedings of which consists of a reception with refreshments prepared by the young ladies of Durham.

After supper a number of after-dinner speeches are made by the delegates which are apparently well received and responded to in a lively, entertaining manner, although the audience is in each case extremely small.

The nature of the business naturally causes a prolonged session and we return to our homes in the wee small hours of the night.

On Saturday morning the question of supporting the *Young Men's Monthly* is presented with excellent results for that paper, since the convention is in toto in favor of maintaining it, and rightly so, for at this day it is almost essential to the existence of any important organization that it have a mouthpiece through which it can address itself to the reading, thinking public.

Saturday afternoon and night are devoted to the subject of the college work including the student volunteer movement.

Early Sunday morning we

gather in the Opera House for the consecration service. The room is packed. At 9:30 the doors are closed and now for about half an hour we experience one of the deepest, grandest meetings of the whole Convention.

Finally, after an interesting session on Sunday afternoon, the time of our departure draws nigh and on Sunday night, after listening to two able addresses on subjects closely connected with Y. M. C. A. work, we are inspired by the ringing testimonials of pastors and delegates and thrown into convulsions of merriment by the witty, pointed remarks of Rev. Mr. Lee, *alias* "The Wild Irishman."

Somehow the closing exercises naturally bring to us a tinge of sadness which draws us closer together, and as "Blest Be the Tie that Binds," raised by the voice of 250 delegates, resounds through the church it finds its echo in the heart of every delegate.

The last song has been sung,

the last benediction pronounced and the Fifteenth Convention of the Y. M. C. A. of North Carolina is declared adjourned *s'ne die*.

Those of us who intend to return home on the early morning train go to the Association rooms and there entertain ourselves in a variety of ways during the remainder of the night.

Indeed there is rather too much entertainment to suit those who are disposed to woo the coy Morpheus, and after an hour passed in assuming a great variety of attitudes in vain, we give up the attempt.

Monday morning, damp and gray, finds a coach full of hungry, sleepy delegates rolling along behind a lumbering freight train.

Yet with ardor uncheated by hunger and enthusiasm, undampened by rain, we sing "God Be with You 'till We Meet Again," and at Greensboro separate "auf wiedersehen," which in America means "till the next time."

A DELEGATE.

LITERARY BENEFIT FROM BIBLE STUDY.

If the literary benefit were all the advantage—or even the greatest advantage to be derived from a diligent study of Holy Scripture, I should not care to write the present article. Immeasurably above all other considerations

in inducing any candid person to a close study of the Bible is the spiritual advantage to be obtained. This supernatural Book must ever hold a place apart from and superior to all other reading, because it is the word of God,

because it is inspired by the Holy Ghost, because it treats of God and of man and of eternity.

But after all this is conceded, it still remains true that even as a literary benefit, even as an intellectual stimulus, even as a means of promoting the highest and broadest culture, the Holy Bible is equal if not superior to all other books—and even on this account, subordinate as it is to the higher interests hinted at in the preceding paragraph, it challenges the closest attention from the student, and ought to hold a prominent place in the curriculum of every institution of learning in our land.

The Bible contains history, poetry, prophecy, philosophy and biography, and all these permeated by a subservient to religion. For at least one-third of the time that has elapsed since the creation of man, the only reliable history we have is in its pages. For the knowledge of antediluvian persons and events, and the peopling of the earth after the flood, by the descendants of Noah, and in short for all authentic history before the time of Abraham we must seek information in this wondrous book or find it nowhere, at least in any considerable fullness. And even for a thousand years later than Abraham the history of the human race would be truly a meagre and scanty record if the Bible were stricken out of existence.

As late as 776, B. C., Grecian history terminates in myth. Before this period we have beautiful poetry, and a wondrous mythology, but nothing really historical. And in like manner as we go back in tracing the history of Rome, the proud mistress of the world to B. C. 753, we find ourselves, as in the other case, entering into the age of fable. Owing to the recent deciphering of inscriptions on innumerable monuments in Egypt, Assyria and Babylonia, the record of these ancient nations may be carried back to a much earlier period, but, although this is true, yet if we had no Bible the loss to our understanding of ancient history would be irreparable.

Of the seven Bibles of the world the Koran is not older than the seventh century of our era. The Scandinavian Seldas were published in the fourteenth century. The Buddhist Pitikes, which are principally a treatise on ethics, were written in the sixth century B. C. The Five Kings of the Chinese go no farther back than eleven hundred years B. C. The three Vedas of the Hindoos are of about the same antiquity. Finally the Zendavesta of the Persians is the production of Zoroaster who was born about 1200 B. C. But the books of Moses were written 1500 years before Christ, or three centuries before the most

ancient of these so-called sacred writings.

The poetry of the Bible is equal in pathos and sublimity to the productions of a Homer or a Vergil, a Dante or a Milton, even if we leave out of view the inspiration and the devotional spirit, which breathes through these sacred songs.

Hebrew poetry is specially characterized by parallelism, that is to say, the second line repeats the sentiment of the first, or in other instances is in marked contrast, of the first we have an instance in the beautiful hecatermeter from the Psalms:

"God is gone up with a shout;

The Lord with a sound of a trumpet."

Of the second, in Proverbs,

"The memory of the just is blessed;

But the name of the wicked shall rot."

Besides the strictly poetical books of the Bible, which are Psalms, Job, Proverbs, Ecclesiastes, Song of Solomon and Lamentations, there are many choice poetical passages in the other books as well. Longevius, a celebrated Greek rhetorician and critic, who flourished in the third century, wrote a treatise on the Sublime, in which he mentions Moses the Hebrew lawgiver, and calls him "no ordinary man," and gives a quotation from Genesis as an example of the loftiest sublimity of style, viz: "And God said

let there be light and there was light." A learned man once read to a Christian peasant a passage from a heathen author, and asked him if he had ever heard anything more sublime "Oh, yes," said the peasant, "I know something more sublime than that." "Pray repeat it then," answered the gentleman. The peasant with solemn intonation repeated the verse from Revelation, "And I saw a great white throne, and Him that sat on it, from whose face the earth and the heaven fled away; and there was found no place for them." The verse from the fortieth chapter of Isaiah, which reads, "Who hath measured the waters in the hollow of his hand, and meted out heaven with the span, and comprehended the dust of the earth in a measure, and weighed the mountains in scales, and the hills in a balance?" this will easily surpass in grandeur the splendid passage in Homer's Iliad about the ambrosial locks of Jupiter streaming down from his immortal head, and all Olympus shaking with his nod.

And if we would fain be philosophers—lovers and seekers of wisdom—where shall we find such wisdom in reference to human affairs, as in the Proverbs of Solomon, where shall we find such lofty morality as in the Sermon on the Mount. Ah, here and here only shall we find the wisdom of

God, as well as of man, the wisdom of eternity as well as of time, the wisdom which is from above and not from beneath. Who would claim within this day of light and knowledge, of science and invention, who would dare assert his own wisdom when he is ignorant of the Holy Bible—the source and fountain, so far as books are concerned, of the loftiest and truest wisdom—a wisdom in the presence of which all human wisdom is only foolishness? “For the wisdom of this world is foolishness with God.”

We shall find then ample employment for the exercise of all our gifts and talents and acquire-

ments in studying this Divine Book. We cannot justly call ourselves educated men and women till we have closely and repeatedly studied its inspired pages. And then the grandest result of all is achieved, when in addition to, and far beyond all the mere literary benefit which we may derive from its thorough study, we realize also that the “Holy Scriptures are able to make us wise unto salvation through faith which is in Christ Jesus.” This is surely the highest of all knowledge, the very crown and glory of all education.

DOUGAN CLARK, M. D.

Richmond, Indiana.

POMPEII!

On the 14th of October, after a long, dusty ride by rail, through valleys thickly dotted with beautiful olive groves and finely cultivated vineyards, we reached Naples, Italy. After spending two days sight-seeing in this strange old city of six hundred thousand people, many of whom are the most destitute and degraded persons we ever saw—especially in the “poor quarter” of the city, where are about twenty-five thousand people who are so degraded that they are not allowed to go through the public walks or parks

of the city, but are restrained in “their quarter,” with long-eared donkies, cows, goats, pigs, ducks, geese and chickens around their doors and in their houses. They eat, cook, wash, iron, sew, and do all manner of work in the streets, and are very poorly clad. We took the train which closely follows the beautiful Mediterranean water around the bay, for fifteen miles, when the train stopped and the conductor called out Pompeii! I cannot describe my thoughts as we realized that we stood in the presence of a city which had been

buried over eighteen hundred years, and was now being uncovered! Pompeii was a city of about 30,000 people, founded six hundred years B. C. and built about five miles from the base of Vesuvius. In A. D. 79, took place the dreadful eruption of Vesuvius, which lasted three days and buried the city under about twelve feet of pumice stones, ashes and cinders. Something over half of the city has been excavated—about 18 acres are yet to clear out. The excavation has been going on for over a hundred years and is done by the Italian government. As we entered the silent city, soldiers were sent with us as guides and guards, as no one is allowed or expected to take any thing away found there. The paved streets and walls of the buildings are in a remarkable state of preservation—mostly brick. The paintings on the rooms still show very plainly. Many rooms contain large, handsome statues of bronze and marble, of illustrious citizens. Many skeletons have been found; in one house eighteen were taken out. Skeletons of horses, dogs, &c., have been found. Every thing of interest is placed in the Museum at Naples. Among the interesting things found, we saw loaves of bread, grains of coffee, tea, spices, olives, eggs, pies and cakes of various kinds, coins of all de-

nominations, gold rings and breastpins, chains and ropes, belts, fish-hooks, in a remarkable state of preservation; cooking-stoves, safes, bath-tubs of iron and marble, of beautiful designs, showing that very high art was known at that day. We saw as fine statues taken from this ancient city as we find in any city to-day. Pompeii must have been a very wealthy and richly furnished city when destroyed. Many of the floors in the houses were of rich mosaic work—small stones of various colors cemented together in beautiful designs.

We saw them excavating in several houses, men and women carrying out the debris in baskets on their heads. One of the finest houses in Pompeii was the Tragic Poet's, which had many fine paintings, subjects taken from the Iliad. Over the door was a mosaic of a chained dog, with these words: "*Cave canem*"—(beware of the dog.) Another house was the Fawn's—a splendid edifice—and decorated with beautiful pictures. One was a cat devouring a quail, and three pigeons pulling a necklace out of a casket.

As we stood in the streets of this silent city and watched the smoke and eruption of Vesuvius, five miles distant, and thought how long it had been throwing out fire, hot cinders, ashes and water, that any day it was liable

to repeat its action of 1800 years ago, and destroy Naples as it did Pompeii. For many miles every way the earth is all volcanic, showing plainly that there have been fearful upheavings all round them in past time. One may spend many days of interest looking over this remarkably interesting spot, and as we looked on the fine art work which adorned this city at that time, and with all this

knowledge and learning, and remembered that they crucified Christ in that day, we could not feel that the world was in ignorance. The rolls of carbon found, thought to be charcoal, are now being unrolled and found to be parchment, of bonds, deeds, notes and money, and many things are being learned from them.

J. W. MORGAN.

THE ORATORICAL CONTEST.

In the last issue of *The Trinity Archive* the President of the State Intercollegiate Oratorical Association became "exceedingly anxious to see some interest manifested in the affairs of the Association," and urges the University and Wake Forest, who have as yet taken no official action in the matter, "to let the President of the Association know something definite as soon as possible." We do not know what efforts those colleges have made to become members of the Association, but if they have met with no more encouragement than Guilford has we are not surprised that they take no interest in the contest. Some time last fall Guilford made inquiry about the contest but could learn nothing. Early this term we elected our representatives and

filed our application for membership, supposing that it would be acted upon some time. The contest may come off April 15th, but at the present writing, April 10th, the only assurance we have that we can enter the contest is the forlorn hope held out in the above mentioned article, that "Guilford has filed her application for membership, but it cannot be acted upon for some time yet." The delay may be unavoidable, but we see no reason why action cannot be taken upon our application before the possible date of the contest. We want the contest to be a success, we want to take part in it, and we want to know before long whether or not we will be allowed to enter.

E. M. WILSON.

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It is the power of thought that gives us the consciousness of our being; and it is the ability to think quickly and decisively that wins every successful enterprise. Those who have their minds so under control that in a sudden emergency they can decide upon an immediate plan of action, always get the best bargains; make money while other men are failing, and are the men who lead in public affairs. One evening in the city of New York as a daily paper was just ready for press, the printing office took fire, the building was burned and thousands of dollars could not repay the damage done.

The editor and proprietor left the scene, gathered around him a few short-hand reporters, and though his fortunes were almost ruined by the losses he had just experienced, he dictated sufficient editorial material for an other issue, to be sent to press that same evening. It is needless for us to say that that man was a successful journalist. Perhaps in this case a bucket of water in the hands of some cool minded person would have prevented the conflagration. Every day we meet with circumstances in which we are required to think rapidly. It is so in the class-room. It is thus on the ball ground. Like circumstances occur in the debating hall, and there is nothing which benefits us more practically.

THE REVIVAL OF ORATORY.

In American colleges oratory is rapidly gaining popularity, almost every State is holding inter-collegiate contests, and one instance is known of an inter-academic contest. It is surely worthy of attention to learn the reason of this new interest in oratory. Two years ago there was not near the stress placed upon attainment in this art as there is now. The idea of its importance must therefore have been of rapid growth. How are we to account for it? There are indeed various assignable causes, but there is one more gen-

erally apparent than any other. We refer to those contests among the young people all over the nation, in which every town, village and neighborhood has taken part, namely to the Demorest contests. Consider how widespread these contests have become and the desire they have inculcated in those who have participated in them to attain higher ability in speaking. Among the younger people this has certainly been the result, and it can hardly be doubted that there has been considerable influence upon those who are college students. We do not advance this as the only reason, for there are others of equal weight. The general spread of intelligence and the deep interest which all classes and especially the young men are taking in politics which has ever been the empire of the orator, both tend to increase the popularity and influence of public speaking.

Platform lecturers and pulpit orators are numerous represented in both sexes. Professional elocutionists are numerous and well paid. The legal profession contains men of fine culture and talent. There are public speakers of national repute. But is there one among these whose words and name will outlast the echo of his voice? Are there any orators of to-day who compare favorably with the greatest? Apparently

there are none. The power is present, but circumstances are wanting to develop it. Orators are creatures of circumstances. Not the man and the audience only, but also the occasion is a necessity. Without large topics and those of intense common interest, upon which he may dwell, the orator no matter how great his genius can never attain rank with the first.

The eloquence of poetry and oratory is molded and tinged by the realities of contemporary life. Hence it is that that verse in which is embalmed the most sublime expressions of poetical genius is invented only in times when great crises are continually arising and men's energies and wills are alert and persistent toward the accomplishment of some long contemplated and passionately sought for end.

Again, oratory like poetry has immortalized those of its representatives who have sympathized with the indignation of the oppressed, pleaded with the fierce and rabble throng, instructed the anxious multitude in those things wherein they were eternally concerned, and with the fire of their eloquence have kindled new warmth and energy in the veins of national life. It is in these moments of vast importance, when the destinies of nations are balanced in the scales of oppor-

tunity, that the genius of the orator utters "thoughts that breathe and words that burn." In such times the orators of antiquity voiced those orations which will remain models of fine reasoning and powerful style so long as the cultured mind delights in ornate speech. In a like age the eloquence of Marabeau surpassed that of all other Frenchmen in its thunder tones and vehement passion. Chatam who stung the ears of bigoted English Lords with his pungent logic, Swift who set Ireland on fire with his eloquence, and Henry and Adams, Clay and Webster who each left their words to be reiterated forever by admiring countrymen, all thought and spoke their noblest in hours prophetic of destiny.

A great man lives in a remarkable age. The peculiar influences and advantages of the age develop his genius and he in turn is the instrument and monument of its glory. Speech and persuasion is as old as the human race and when circumstances demand its powerful expression, an orator is ever present to immortalize the occasion and his name.

J. H. P.

Y. W. C. T. U.

At last public opinion is confessing that young women have a work to do in addition to that of a domestic, and fields are being

opened to them whenever competent laborers are found. However, it is not the purpose of this short article to set forth the many employments to which young women are now eligible, but only to speak of the work connected with, and the importance of an organization which is beginning to play a prominent part in society, known as the Young Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

This organization takes up almost every branch of philanthropic work that is open to young women anywhere, and because of this, is especially suited to be connected with institutions of learning as a means by which religious work may be more systematically and successfully carried on.

The most prominent feature of the work is at once suggested by the word "temperance." It is very essential that the influence of young women should be firmly established against intemperance—the worst degree of which is reached by way of the bowl—and that the manifestation of a hatred for strong drink may be given not only in words, but in actions. The society tends also to broaden the now too narrow sympathetic nature, causing it to reach out by loving deeds to the bodily and spiritually sick, to benefit and point them higher. And furthermore, it causes the

minds of young women to be drawn out toward the intellectual improvement of the people, and labors to that supreme end—the evangelization of the distant heathen and those at our very doors.

The state of development young women may attain who rightly take hold of the Y. W. C. T. U. work, will be most advantageous to them in after life, for the whole tendency of it is to cultivate the habit of doing the little things—little seemingly, yet very great, being none other than the duties one human owes to another. It is an enviable state that our organization teaches us to aspire to—a life of self-sacrifice, proceeding out of love, the animating factor in the work.

It is easy to read of good that has been accomplished and wish more still to be done, but when it comes to sacrificing time and money to aid in its progress, and especially in temperance work, when one must preach in the face of opposition that tobacco and liquor are poisons, and associate with the filth and rags of poverty in order that men may be induced to lift themselves from the dust—life then is considered a reality rather than a dream.

And we repeat it, that right in

the Y. W. C. T. U. where the germ of personality grows with rapidity, is a preparatory drill for the future work of girls and the place to attain that stability and beauty of character that can come only by constant exercise in the realm of philanthropy. Therefore every girl who can possibly do it should be an earnest laborer in this field of Christian work. We say it with pride that in our own college a great majority of the young women *are* engaged in the work.

But the *greatest* good does not come while in school but when the students, strong of character, leave the institution of learning and go to their respective homes, and there point the young hearts with whom they come in contact to the many wide open gates that are in the pathway of life before them. But, if nothing more, a grand end would be reached if only the results of the Y. W. C. T. U. work in schools would prove to the world that the intellectual and moral education of girls is a necessity, and that the mind of the boarding school girl is not, as some have heretofore supposed, a mere harbinger of high-flown theories, but of practical ideas, and that her life is not a fancy, but a fact.

E. L. D.

PERSONAL.

Amy Stevens is attending school at Smithfield, N. C.

Joseph F. Emanuel is farming near Bennettsville, S. C.

Janie Holcombe is pursuing her studies at Hat Creek, Va.

Mollie Cook, *nee* Whitlock, resides in Richmond, Va.

Ernest Benbow is attending Oak Ridge Institute.

Frances Failing is attending school at Athens, Ontario.

Hettie Yelverton, *nee* Cox, lives near Walter P. O., in Wayne Co.

Sallie Stevens is teaching a district school near Grantham's store, in Wayne Co.

Elijah Browning is now a revenue officer. His head-quarters are at Greensboro, N. C.

Evelina Scott is attending school near Bowers, in Southampton Co., Virginia.

Arthur C. and Freddie E. Douglas are pursuing their studies in Saratoga, New York.

Thaddeus Fraley is at present depot agent at Staley, on the C. F. & Y. V. R. R.

W. T. Anderson was married on the 26th of February, to Lena McGehec, of Madison, N. C.

Chas. Thornton has accepted

the position of telegraph operator at Salem Junction, N. C.

Nathaniel Crenshaw is now in Philadelphia, connected with the Gerard Life and Trust Co.

H. A. Tomlinson, an old N. G. B. S. student is engaged in merchandising at Archdale, N. C.

Cyrus Ballinger owns and controls a cattle ranch in western Texas. His headquarters are at El Paso.

Margaret Crenshaw lives in Richmond, Va. She labors in the field of Christian temperance work.

John T. Kenneday, who attended N. G. B. S. in 1838, now lives on a farm near Bizzell, in Wayne County.

Nathan E. Davis lives in single blessedness near New Market, in Randolph County, and spends the greater part of his time farming.

John A. Hill and his wife Roxie Coltrane Hill, both of whom once attended N. G. B. S., live near Archdale, N. C., where the former is engaged in farming.

Deborah A. Leeds, *nee* Crenshaw, has a beautiful home in Germantown, Penn. She is an active laborer in the cause of temperance, also of social purity and prison reform.

Thos. Jones and wife, Sarah

Gaddis Jones, both former students of this institution, live near Defiance, in Randolph county, where they reap the benefits of a productive and well-cultivated farm.

Ottis W. Roney, who graduated in the commercial department at this place in 1889, is now a clerk in the office of W. Duke & Sons, of Durham, N. C., and receives a salary of \$75.00 per month.

D. Ellen Ridge, *nee* Farlow, '81 and '82, lives a quiet yet useful life near New Market, in Randolph county, giving her attention to the duties of her home and of her church.

Mary E. Joliffe, formerly White, who attended this school many years ago, resides near Belvidere, in Hertford county. Her husband is a farmer and both are wide-awake church members.

The ranks of the Freshman class of 1890 have been broken, and Daisy Fagg has escaped and joined the army that marches two by two. She was married on the 27th of March, at her home in Salem, to David Shoaf, of Davidson county.

Ed. Moore, Class of '90, was married on the 15th of January last, to Maggie Lott, the accomplished and wealthy daughter of Col. Lott, of Broxton, Ga. THE

COLLEGIAN could not wish more than that their lives may continue to grow more beautiful to each other.

J. Willard Hinshaw left for his home in Eureka, Kansas, Feb. 25th, after a two months visit to his parents in Randolph county. This young man was a student of N. G. B. S. and one who reflects credit upon the institution. He is now profitably engaged in the nursery business.

Joe Russell, who lived in this neighborhood and attended school here between 1855-'60, died in his fiftieth year at his home in Chicago a few months ago. He was an efficient officer in the U. S. mail service, having reached the position of head clerk on the Illinois Central, a short time before his death.

Nancy Newlin Hill, a student of N. G. B. S. in 1848, lives in Carthage, Ind.

J. Oscar Redding has a position in the store of the Hoover Hill Gold Mining Co., at Hoover Hill, Randolph County.

News has just reached us concerning the death of Sophronia Cox, formerly Spenser, which occurred on the first day of fourth month, at her home near Moffit's Mills, in Randolph county.

LOGALS.

Spring opened at Guilford by the usual rush to Boren's pond.

"The modest water" saw them both upon the banks—and—all *three* blushed.

Easter, with all its joys, has again come and gone, and with it, the windy, rainy, "*muddy*"-March. Yet the *red hills* still survive.

Guilford may well feel proud of her base ball team this year. It seems to be progressing finely and is composed of wide awake "base-ballists" who understand their business. Much credit is due its excellent Captain for his untiring efforts in behalf of the club.

The pleasant spring weather has awakened a considerable interest in the popular game of lawn tennis. The beneficial results of the game have already been demonstrated in more ways than one, and it seems that "G. W. W." is about to get up a little "*court*" for himself.

J. Elmer White, an old student of N. G. B. S., has been spending several days with his friends at the College. He has returned, however, to his studies at Earlham College.

A modest young gent, of Archdale, who is always very conservative in his views, and one

who very seldom makes broad assertions, actually declared he would "throw in ten cents" to have the woodpile at Archdale burned up. The spirit of reform is growing.

An effort is on foot to take THE COLLEGIAN entirely out of the hands of the John Bright, thereby giving the entire control of the paper to the three other societies. The "thunders roll" and an "earthquake" seems inevitable.

If the John Bright Society could only speak, doubtless its first question would be, "Who will volunteer to write *the epitaph* after we are gone?"

Pickard has had his first and highest ambition crushed. How sad! But his "*old grey hen*" was probably glad to learn that every stove has an opening higher up, though the way is crooked and "elbow" room hard to find.

One of the preps, who is continually enlarging his vocabulary, made the startling announcement that his father was the only person "who had the copyright to sell" a famous variety of strawberries in the State.

We had the pleasure of hearing a genuine "wound up and ready for use" phonograph a few nights ago. It was self-acting, an introduction being only necessary. When heard by us it was peeling

forth the speech—probably of some eminent man who was fond of using hyperboles. The machine(?) actually wore a standing collar—and had—a—moustache.

“It takes brave men to make sailors.” This thought should console the young gentlemen who took such a pleasant(?) ride (splashing around in the pond) on Easter Monday, while their girls were sitting quietly and patiently on the banks—watching—the—sun—go—d-o-w-n.

The second holiday of the term was given on Easter Monday. Although the early part of the morning presented quite a gloomy outlook for a holiday, yet after awhile the sun gave a “gentle smile” and then a “broad grin” and from that time on till supper the usual “holiday ceremonials” were faithfully carried out.

The lawn about the college has been much improved this term in many ways. A considerable amount of grass has been sown. It seems almost certain that the time is not far distant when “brick-bats will cease to grow.”

Rev. Jos. Potts, of High Point, lectured before the students Sunday evening, March 15th. His subject was “Conscience.” It seemed to strike all as being a very deep lecture.

The lateness of the trains du-

ring the Y. M. C. A. Convention at Durham can now be easily accounted for. The mail service was almost broken down by the numerous letters of almost every size, length and *thickness*, and all of which seemed to be loaded with very “*heavy contents*.” If the Convention had only continued, we would have had the free delivery system in operation here before this.

One of the young ladies who was doubtless suffering from a “scorched” (?) conscience, emphatically denied that the name—Iulus, begins with “D.”

The Botany class has been organized and woe unto the flowers! Their only escape is to try the “moonshiners” plan; then it would be “woe unto herbariums!”

The Sophomores have adopted the pansy as their class flower. One of the Freshmen, who had gotten his Botany and Geology mixed up, was curious to know whether or not pansies are stratified.

Wm. G. Coffin, a native of Guilford County, but of late years a resident of Kansas, gave a very interesting talk before the students on the evening of March 19th. He is a man well informed on all the leading questions of the day. He was intimately associated with Lincoln, and well acquainted with

Webster, Clay, Calhoun, John Bright and Gladstone. His personal reminiscences were of great interest to all who heard him.

"Theophilus" is one of the most profound thinkers we have ever seen. His reasonings are purely scientific, and his philosophical teachings are daily listened to with the greatest of interest by his admirers. He has lately discovered that the best way possible for laying off a lawn tennis court is by means of a "*spherical geometrical process*."

There was a pathetic (?) scene witnessed on Easter Monday, 'neath the darkly spreading pine, near the pond. The "hero" was a representative of Grand Rapids—and—he seemed to be in perfect bliss—and—*they say* that

"He told the old, old story
That begins and ends with love,
And to make all things hunki-dory
He called *her* his turtle-dove."

If this is not an age of exaggerations, will some one please tell what it is. The latest and most "blood curdling" hyperbole was told by a boy who lately visited Greensboro. He said that the train actually ran so fast that he had to count the mile posts "by twos" in order to keep up with them.

The base ball club has received the elegant new uniforms for the

members of the first nine. They are a "mixtry" of loveliness, beauty, looseness, durability and grizzliness combined; and are all bound together by black stripes, which are "no ways white."

"Love thy neighbor as thyself." This command is faithfully kept by Iulus, but he forgets another command equally important in his case, which runs thus, "Hear ye the *bell* while it yet ringeth."

On the evening of April 4th the Henry Clay Literary Society gave its third annual entertainment. The program was varied and on the whole was carried out in a very creditable manner. A good audience was in attendance at the entertainment.

We are informed, and we think from a reliable source, that the Editor of *The Wrangler* while lying on his lowly couch some nights ago, and moaning louder than the winds of March, called aloud to his favorite "imaginary" god—Venus—and exclaimed, O Venus! I am in the *soup*: Hermon was *there* last night and Herbert to-day. Sympathies are in order.

Sunset Hill and "Old Oreole Days" often bring relief to the weary mind, especially on Sunday afternoons. The monotony is also often broken by "After whiles," etc. Further explanations unnecessary.

EXCHANGES.

We think it about time for our exchanges to discontinue the publication of that item concerning Atom's conversation with Molly Cule, unless extra good rates are paid for its insertion.

The last number of *The Trinity Archive* is hardly up to the standard. We are rather surprised that brother Massey allowed such articles as "The Nameless Beast" and a "Composite Serial" to slip into the columns of *The Archive*. Trinity has enough men to fill her paper with good, solid matter, and they cannot afford to do otherwise.

The exchange editor of *The University Carolinian* complains because he only received ten exchanges last month, and comes to the conclusion that "those colleges and universities with which we have heretofore exchanged have decided that *The Carolinian* is no good," or that the exchanges are sent but never reach their destination. We are not prepared to say whether or not Uncle Sam's officials are to blame, though some of the mails did go wrong when Gen. Sherman died, but as to the idea that *The Carolinian* is "no good," we protest. We always like to read your paper, brother, and were especially interested in the discussion which appeared in

your last number, "Ought Monday Recitations to be Abolished?" We do not like the proposal to change the name of your paper, however, and hope it will retain its present name until one more appropriate than any of those suggested is adopted.

We have just received a copy of *The Hamilton College Monthly*, edited by the young ladies of Hamilton College, Lexington Ky. We have heard this paper spoken of so frequently, and so favorably that we are quite anxious to examine it.

The Wesleyan Female Institute Review is a new exchange, published by the young ladies of Wesleyan Female Institute, Staunton, Va. We are glad to see that the girls are beginning to realize how necessary it is for them to publish their college paper, and that their publications compare favorably with those of the male colleges of the same grade.

We are in receipt of a copy of *The Texas University* conducted by the literary societies of the University of Texas. The literary department is not so interesting as the editorial owing to the number of orations which appear in the former. The orations are good and give evidence of careful preparation, but orations are always more interesting to hearers than to readers.

The March number of *The Emory Phoenix* is devoted to an account of '91's class day exercises, among which was an address by Emory's able President, Dr. W. A. Candler.

Georgia school-boys evidently believe in printing college papers in newspaper form. The latest arrival of such a journal from that State is *The Technologist*, volume one, number one, published by the students of the Georgia School of Technology, Atlanta, Ga.

Among our new exchanges is *The University Review*, published by the students of Kansas State University. This is the only Western journal that we receive, but if they are all as well gotten up as *The Review* we would be glad to form the acquaintance of some others.

GENERAL COLLEGE NEWS.

The first college paper was published seventy-nine years ago.

Canada has forty colleges; Brazil, forty-five; and India, eighty.

The president of Pekin University is translating Shakespeare's works into Chinese.

The students of Yale have started and printed for a time thirty different publications since 1806.

The literary societies at Wes-

leyan university are compelled by the faculty to adjourn their meetings by ten o'clock.

Wellsley College has an endowment of \$2,500,000, Bryn Mawr of \$1,000,000, Vassar of \$1,200,000, and Smith of \$400,000.

The number of books in the college libraries of the United States has been estimated at three millions.

The University of Mexico is fifty years older than Harvard, thus being the oldest college in America.

The law school of the University of Michigan has a judge among its students. He was elected circuit judge on the farmers' alliance ticket in Kansas and is now receiving a law education at the expense of the state.

THE NEW WEBSTER.

Just Published.



Cost \$300,000.

SUCCESSOR OF THE UNABRIDGED.

Re-edited and Reset from Cover to Cover. Sold by all Booksellers. Illustrated pamphlet free.

Caution!—Cheap books called "Webster's Big Dictionary," "Webster's Encyclopedic Dictionary," etc., are being advertised. The body of these from A to Z is printed from plates made by photographing the antiquated 1847 edition. The authentic "Unabridged" (still copyrighted) and the new "International" both bear the imprint of G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Pub'rs, Springfield, Mass.

THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

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THE INFLUENCE OF RELIGIOUS BELIEFS ON THE DEVELOPMENT OF THE FINE ARTS.

BY JUDGE ROBT. P. DICK.

V.

The love of the beautiful, inspired and hallowed by the spirit and teachings of Christianity, kindled the light of fine arts, and ushered in the morning dawn of modern civilization. The Bible informs us that when the work of creation was completed "The morning stars sang together, and all the Sons of God shouted for joy." When Christ was born and the angels communicated "the good tidings of great joy" to the watching shepherds, we may reasonably infer that the heavenly hosts in their glorious hymn of praise to God choired it in celestial harmony.

History informs us that the grand poems of Dante first awoke into vigorous life the intellectual faculties and energies of Mediæval Europe.

He is usually styled the morning star of the revival of learning and culture in Western Europe. He was more than a star—he was an orb that shone with direct solar light and fervor. The brilliant galaxy of poetic stars that subsequently appeared in the intellectual firmament did not eclipse his effulgent beams, but his genius is still resplendent amidst all the glories of the advancing day. It was inspired by Christianity, and much of its glow and radiance was derived from the sacred bards of old Israel. I could easily refer to other illustrious names for the purpose of showing that the grandest and most beautiful poetry of modern times has been the productions of men whose hearts and minds were deeply influenced by strong and living faith.

I will not attempt to trace minutely the history of painting in modern times. It derived no assistance from the great pictures of clonic antiquity, as all of them perished in the disasters of war or by the wasting touches of time. The Christian art of painting had its origin in the catacombs, that great subterranean city of refuge for the early persecuted Christians, and the gloomy cemetery of the martyred dead. In these somber abodes rude limners sketched memorials to perpetuate the memories of loved ones who had passed away from earth with bright hopes of a blessed immortality.

Thus Christian love and faith gave rise to Christian Art, which soon found more genial homes in the quiet seclusion of cloisters in the monasteries where devout monks spent their dreary lives in religious devotion and in reading or writing glowing chronicles of the legends and traditions of the sainted martyrs and holy Fathers of the church. Such contemplations increased their religious fervor and stimulated the inventiveness of their imaginations, and on the walls of the monasteries and on hallowed shrines they preserved in paintings the venerated features of holy Fathers, or their conceptions of the faces of guardian saints encircled with celestial light, and of angelic visions

which they imagined in the ecstasies of holy raptures.

The Church of Rome, ever anxious to warm the zeal of her servants and to increase the devotion of their loyalty, soon perceived that those ends and purposes could, to a considerable extent, be accomplished by the aid of pictures of angels, of saints and of martyrs, and she became a liberal patron of painters, who filled her sacred shrines with these objects of popular veneration.

At the close of the fifteenth and the early part of the sixteenth century there were in the rich commercial cities of Italy numerous painters of wonderful genius, artistic skill and prolific production, who well deserve the name of the Old Masters, and in many respects their grand paintings and other works of art have never been excelled. Even at this day Leonardo du Vinci, Angelo and Raphael stand first on the roll of fame as great painters and architects. They were men of deep religious convictions, and their highest achievements were inspired by the scenes and teachings of the Bible.

I will not attempt to enumerate the renowned productions of the great Italian masters. St. Peter's and the Vatican are filled with paintings, statuary, bronzes, mosaics, cartoons and carvings of almost inestimable value as mod-

els of art, and they attract the admiration of lovers of the beautiful from every land.

The Church of St. Peter, for magnitude, magnificence and grandeur of proportions and design, and for richness and elegance of decoration, may well be regarded as one of the architectural wonders of the world. There are hundreds of elegant, majestic and magnificent churches, cathedrals and minsters in Europe that show the exhaustless richness and versatility of architectural genius, and there are numerous galleries of art filled with treasures of art almost as rich and valuable as those of St. Peter's, the central church of the Roman Catholic world.

I will not refer to other schools of the Fine Arts and other grand masters of painting, statuary and architecture who have won immortal fame by the excellent productions of their genius and skill. I will content myself in this article by saying that the works that won their fame were suggested by Christianity. Modern civilization, with its many defects and short comings, may well be styled Christian civilization, for I think that I can in truthfulness say that all of its achievements, elements and agencies that contribute to substantial happiness and produce noble thoughts, virtuous emotions and

generous charities, and suggest the highest ideal conceptions of the true, the good and the beautiful, have resulted from Christianity.

The benefits conferred by Christianity in the development of the Fine Arts have been truly wonderful. It has given to architecture the most imposing and magnificent edifices; to poetry the sublimest epics and most soul-stirring odes, the sweetest pastorals, the most melodious lyrics, the tenderest elegies and the elevating raptures of hymns and songs of adoration and praise. It has enriched painting with the finest productions of numerous highly gifted artists, who have filled the churches, the art galleries and the elegant homes of Europe and America with splendid pictures illustrating Bible scenes and history. To music it has furnished the themes and the inspirations for those rich notes of melody which have been combined and blended in the sublime and thrilling anthems and oratorios of the grand masters of harmony. Sculpture is indebted to pagan genius for its richest treasures. The antique statues and the exquisite tracery of carving and relief on pagan temples which have survived the glories of ancient civilization, furnished the models from which the artists of modern times learned forms of

ideal beauty and the finest touches of the chisel. But even in this department of the Fine Arts genius, consecrated by Christianity, has accomplished many achievements of the highest excellence.

We have thus far considered the influence of beliefs in developing the Fine Arts, and we may now well enquire how far they have contributed to the elevation and sanctity of religious sentiment and feeling, which have been such important factors in promoting the happiness and advancing the civilization of mankind. This phase of our subject has been necessarily involved in our previous discussion, but I desire to present it separately and more distinctly, although it may produce some repetition of sentiment and expression.

There has never been a nation without a religion, and whatever influences and instrumentalities have infused into religious faiths and practices ideas of the beautiful in connection with the objects of adoration, have had a tendency to elevate the individual nature and social condition of the worshippers. The results of these elevating, refining and ennobling influences constituted æsthetic culture. Æsthetics is the science of the beautiful and includes all the elements and agencies of natural and artificial beauty in their effects upon the mind and heart

of man. Ideas of the physically beautiful are primarily and principally derived from the perceptions of the senses and are elevated and refined by the faculties of imagination and taste, and are rendered purer and holier by our moral emotions.

We see nature in her glorious apparel, enriched and adorned by the mystic rays of light with beauties of infinite variety, and we hear from her numerous harp strings sounds tuneful with melodies; with exquisite pleasure we taste her nourishing and delicious fruitage, and she breathes into our nostrils the healthful breath of life balmy with fragrance.

As nature is to the apprehension of man the original and perpetual source of the beautiful and also the continuous source from which he derives the materials of sustenance, comfort and pleasurable sensations, his mind readily associates the beautiful with the true and the good, and elevates his conceptions of his bountiful Benefactor and the great Author and controller of the physical world. Man's instinctive love of the beautiful, and the abundance of objects of beauty in nature has given rise to and greatly influenced the development of religious faiths among mankind. The ideas pervading the mythology of the Greeks, in a great degree, originated from the love of the beau-

tiful in their sunny and fragrant land and clime; and these ideas were cultivated by the Fine Arts into a fascinating religious worship of various ideal divinities who were supposed to preside over and control the many departments of the realms of nature.

The sublime Monotheistic religion of the Hebrews was a Divine Revelation and was gradually developed amidst scenes of pastoral life in a land of wondrous natural beauty and fruitfulness. The erection of the Tabernacle introduced the beauties of art as symbolisms in the ceremonials of worship; and these beauties of art were by Divine direction made more impressive and splendid in the temple service. Three of the Fine Arts—architecture, painting and music—thus became important factors in the religious culture of the Hebrews.

I have already referred to the variety and influences of Bible poetry—sometimes so majestic in its flow, sometimes so sublime and gorgeous in its imagery—sometimes so picturesque in its loveliness—sometimes so softly musical in its cadences; and sometimes so tearfully tender in its pathos. In this connection I will only refer to the religious influence of the lyrical Psalms sung in the temple service, in the homes of Israel, and on the journey to the Holy

City to attend the three great annual festivals. Their influence pervaded the domestic, social and religious life of the Chosen People, and the impression made is beautifully and touchingly manifested in the Psalm of captivity, where the weeping exiles hang their silent harps upon the willows of the rivers of Babylon. The words and thoughts of the Psalms have made a deep impress upon the language of devotion and theology of the church in every age, and thrown much of divine beauty upon every cultivated literature of Christendom.

They are heard at marriages and funerals, by sick beds and in stately ceremonials, in the victorious marches of armies and on the stormy and rolling seas, in splendid cathedreals, minsters and churches of cities, towns and villages, and in the rude meeting-houses of fields and forests, in the costly palaces of the distinguished and wealthy, in the simple cottage of artizans, and the humble homes of the poor, and everywhere their voiceful melodies linger in and thrill the heart with holy emotions and often divine raptures. As the Psalms are voices of inspiration and were communicated to the church for the purpose of worship we may well infer that they are refrains sounding on earth from angelic choirs. We know that the glo-

rious gospel hymn of the Nativity was sung amidst the resplendence of heaven in the presence of God by choiring angels; and Isaiah reveals to us a scene in the heavenly temple where the winged-veiled seraphims worshipped "the Lord sitting upon a throne,

high and lifted up, and his train filled the temple." And one cried with another, and said: "Holy, Holy, Holy, is the Lord of hosts, the whole earth is full of his glory." And a similar scene was revealed in the splendid vision of Patmos.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

LOUIS AGASSIZ.

In response to an invitation to furnish an article on Agassiz, it occurs to the writer that the students of Guilford College may occasionally hear a biographical lecture concerning the great, genial-souled naturalist, and further, that said students have daily access to a library that contains a very entertaining life of the same. The suggestion to write on this subject may have grown out of the thought that I might be able to give an occasional reminiscence. What is here offered is in the hope that it may incite some of my young friends to read the life of my subject for themselves.

About eighty-three years ago, from the present date, Agassiz was a babe, being fondled and cooed over by a wise, discreet, level-headed mother in a humble dwelling in the valley of Neuchâtel among the Swiss Alps.

And Nature, the old nurse, took
The child upon her knee,
Saying, "Here is a story-book
Thy Father hath written for thee."

"Come wander with me," she said,
"Into regions yet untrod;
And read what is still unread
In the manuscripts of God."

—*Longfellow.*

No doubt his surroundings had some influence on the bent of his mind even from infancy, but far more is probably to be attributed to his early education.

It would hardly do to say he was fated or doomed to be a remarkable man. An encouragement to every youth of to-day may be found in the fact that he seems to have been an ordinary small-boy, very useful and handy about the house and garden and very fond of looking at and collecting natural objects. Healthful, sprightly, dutiful, respectful, a

sturdy Alpine home boy. But however it came, he early caught an inspiration that raised him above all trifling and in the promptings of which he enjoyed an uncommonly "good time," even for a boy; a good time in ways that preserved him in health of body and set him in a fondness for study and in those habits of mind which paved the way for an unsought fame; for what he sought was *truth*, as set forth by the Great Creator.

As he grew older he made long excursions on foot, in connection with his studies, noting facts concerning rocks, plants, animals, glaciers, in a word, whatever his eager mind could gather. He also made it a point in his journeys to take in all the museums of natural history he could find.

Parents are gratified to hear hopeful accounts of the student life of their children from any source it may come; but what a depth of gladness must have been in the heart of Agassiz's mother when such a magnate as Humboldt wrote her, among other things, concerning her son as follows: "How happy you are to have a son so distinguished by his talents, by the variety and solidity of his acquirements, and withal as *modest as if he knew nothing*." This was no idle gush, for Humbolt was never given to it, and had he been he would have

lost it before he was sixty-three. Agassiz was at that time twenty-five.

His powers of analysis and generalization, together with his vivid imagination, gave him unusual power to clothe dead things with life (if aught could be said to be dead to him) till in his lectures and illustrations the old time marshes of the Coal Period lay before you, peopled in their shallows with the huge amphibians and bordered with strange forms of vegetable life. In this respect he met with well-nigh his match in Scotland in the person of Hugh Miller. Together they might almost be said to have set the great fossil fishes of the old red sandstone a swimming again before "the staring eyes of their intelligent Scotchhearers." Every subject with which he dealt in later, as well as in earlier years, seemed to be as if it were always new to him. It was a dead soul indeed that did not kindle to sympathy with his subject; and yet some did not. He had such a faculty of illustrating many things in his lectures, both with voice and crayon simultaneously that one could see and hear at the same moment.

Agassiz, at the age of thirty-nine, while a professor in the University of Neuchatel, was sent to America on a scientific mission by the Prussian Government,

which then controlled Switzerland.

In his absence a revolution occurred by which the Swiss became independent and our subject was given an honorable discharge.

But with all his love for his native land, with its loved Alps with their peaks, valleys, avalanches, glaciers and torrents, and with all the inducements offered him by the patrons of learning, he never returned to make it his home. He had a passion for the study of glaciers in their relation especially to geology.

As your writer repeatedly heard him, in his allusions to his delightful experiences, he had a rude hut built on the glacier Aar that he might study its changes and its motions week by week and month by month. In and about this hut he spent eight summers carrying on other work in connection with his glacial studies. In England and Scotland he made observations on the signs of ancient ice sheets of vast thickness, under which said provinces had slept the sleep of death in a previous geological age. So radical and startling were his conclusions that for a time the sober scientists who had never seen what Alpine Glaciers had done, were content to let him ride, almost alone, his ice hobby. But when he came to America and traversed New England, as he

soon did, taking in, of course, the White Mountains, then coursed his way along the upper St. Lawrence, thence the lake shores to Niagara Falls and from there to Lake Superior, observing multitudinous boulders, glacial clays, bed rocks and hills ground down and striated as in his native Alps, he declared in lectures and in writing that both Canada and the Northern portions of the United States had been covered with an ice bed from one thousand to five thousand feet thick and that all this "drift" material was due to the great glacier.

This was too broad and too deep and too cold for us to swallow. His reputation for a time as a sober reasoner suffered in consequence, so that other conclusions of his were received with greater caution. But how is it now? What has been the result of more than thirty-five years observation by European and American Geologists? It is that no one thinks of accounting for the phenomena upon any other supposition.

His excursions to Niagra Falls and Lake Superior were like one continuous charm to him and added much to his already rich store of material for illustrating his geological and zoological lectures.

Doubtless there are some people who cannot understand why

Agassiz should be so interested in these things as to devote a life to their study, and there is probably a still smaller number who stop to think of the incalculable value the work of such men is to mankind. He, on the other hand, could not understand why every one who pretended to be a student should not take a hearty interest in all he had to say, and some of his hearers could not understand it either—though doubtless it could be psychologically explained. But he had an ardor which was catching. When he went through farms and forests for turtles or snakes, or by the seashore for clams and starfishes and squids, the farmers and fishermen turned out to help him, even if they did sometimes think a man crazy who could “waste his time and feel so good” waiting for a turtle’s egg to hatch. He always believed in putting specimens where they would do the most good, and that was usually in the collection that *he* was making.

One day, in company with a fellow student, as we were returning from dinner to the University Museum I chanced to see in a pool of water a large, strange looking worm. As we were carefully looking at it here came Agassiz, with the earnest inquiry, “Where did you get that; that is a European verm. I’ll take that if *you please*.” Fortunately I was

not studying “vermes” as a specialty and was glad to let him have it. At another time he came round where I had a little stock of material saving up to take with me on my return to Indiana. His eye fell on a fine hemispherical mass of red coral from the China Sea. He said, “that would make two good specimens. My artist could easily divide it.” What a relief it was to have some one arrest his attention in another direction just then. Before he came that way again the temptation was removed from sight and is now in the Earlham College collection. He took special delight in any work of original investigation in which his pupils were at times engaged. When a student would read a paper or thesis on some subject he would listen like some boy to a thrilling story. His students were his companions, in each of whose personal welfare he felt a lively interest and his special aim was to set each one in some line of work that would advance the interests of science.

His thirst for a wider and deeper knowledge of what God has revealed in nature and his perennial enthusiasm in acquiring and imparting, afford an example alike for teacher and student. Compare this fondness for worthy pursuits in early life with the idle, aimless, frivolous way which many lead, and what youth could but take the wiser course.

PROF. JOSEPH MOORE.

PIONEER DAYS IN GUILFORD COUNTY.

Guilford Court House, or Martinsville, at the time of the battle of March 15th, 1781, was a small straggling village, with little pretension or notoriety except its connection with what proved to be the last great battle of the revolution.

At that date there was a strip of country seven or eight miles long by two wide, not settled, beginning east of Guilford College and running north-east, through which the new Salisbury road ran almost to Martinsville. It was known as the McAdoo woods—the last lingering resort of the bear, wolf and panther, and other wild animals. Cornwallis wisely avoided these woods in his march to attack Greene, going around the south-west end, through an open, thickly settled country.

From 1795 to 1805 the subject of moving the court house from Martinsville to the present site, Greensboro, was agitated throughout the county with varying degrees of approval and opposition. Though Greensboro would be nearer the center of the county it would be off of all the regular established market roads and popular lines of travel, especially the great Petersburg and Salisbury route. Many of the most populous neighborhoods had been set-

tled and adjusted to that system of highways, and the long familiar sight of seeing people going and returning from *Tuesday of Court*, would be seen no more. Whole neighborhoods would be virtually side tracked, their highways be deserted and neglected, with many other real and imaginary calamities.

In 1806 the subject became intensified by a proposition to levy a tax to repair the old or build a new court house. Those in favor of removal now put forth every effort to secure their object; speakers were sent to all the mills, cross roads, muster fields, house raisings, log rollings and to hundreds of influential men. The like had not been seen since the county was organized, and probably not since. Finally it was decided to hold an election to decide the question.

Then, and for many years afterwards, any voter could vote anywhere in the county, especially at the court house. On the occasion of this election many hundreds went to Martinsville to vote. Up in the forenoon the two opposing parties set out an abundant supply of peach and apple brandy and old rye whiskey, and the multitude were invited to come and drink and then vote as they drank.

The liquor is set in pails, piggins, buckets, pitchers and keelers—a bountiful supply.

The orators were loud and vehement in the advocacy of their respective propositions, pro and con. As the speakers warmed up and the drinking became lively a collision occurred between two men of opposite parties; they assailed each other with the tin dippers they were using, not in anger but in the spirit of clownish sport. As if by magic, the spirit of fun, frolic and fight seized the entire concourse; soon there was a clanging of tin dippers, a crashing of long-handled gourds, a battering of pewter mugs; with wild shouts and hurrahs, hats were knocked off, fisticuffs began to be dealt, and a general battle seemed inevitable; but suddenly the frenzy took another turn; there were many present who thought more of good liquor than of court houses, taxation or any other earthly thing; when they saw the danger there was of upsetting pails and piggins, they raised the cry "save the brandy," and rushed to the vessels and bore them away. In an instant the combatants separated and ran shouting after the drink, and what had threatened to result in a furious partisan fight terminated in wild uproarious merriment, and in the end seemed almost providential, for the memory of the comic "battle of

the tin dippers" toned down the bitterness of defeat and restrained the insolence of the victors.

The election resulted in favor of *removal*. A tax was levied, a new court house was built at Greensboro, and the first court held in August 1809. The "Tuesday of court" of that court was a memorable one, old lines had been broken up, new lines had to be formed; the champions in the various manly feats of strength, activity, skill, courage and smaller accomplishments had to reassert their leadership and gain fresh notoriety. Tradition says there was more hard fighting, better shooting, longer jumping, more skillful wrestling, and swifter running than ever since; those who came out victors on that day had to pass a terrible ordeal to win the prize.

The ground where Greensboro now stands was an unbroken forest when the site was selected; there was a thick undergrowth of huckleberry bushes, which were celebrated for the excellence of the berries. Before any work was done in cutting out the streets or clearing for the court house a few temporary cabins were built; one cabin was built by Gray Boothe, north-east of the center square. When the masons were ready for work the neighbors volunteered to clear the square and Gray Boothe volunteered to pre-

pare the dinner; when dinner time came he came out with a very large bread tray full of boiled bacon and cabbage, with a basket of corn doggers, and set it on a large stump, then called all hands to dinner. Many of the men drew back and declined eating, others began making sport of Boothe; the venerable Capt. Gillespie was present, who at once upbraided the men and shamed them for their conduct, saying that he had seen the time that he would have been glad to have eaten such food out of a hog trough and counted it a luxury. He set the example, and soon all were eating. During the repast Captain Gillespie related many of the stirring events of the Revolution, of hunger, cold, weary marching, hairbreadth escapes and terrible conflicts. Ere the dinner was ended every man was ashamed of himself; William Watson, though a half-grown boy, said he never forgot that lesson.

To accomodate the officials of the first court Abe Gearin erected a board shanty and employed the wives of two farmers to look after the cooking, Hannah White and Peggy Bright, who lived a mile west of town. Abe's table was well supplied with homely abundance, which was highly rel-

ished by the dignitaries and outside world. The guests were often convulsed with laughter by his comic ceremonial politeness.

James Duning was the sheriff, and executed the first criminal condemned to be hanged at Greensboro. The execution took place not far from where the Female College now stands. His son, Paris C. Duning, was afterwards Lieutenant-Governor of Indiana.

James Slade built a store house at the north-west corner of the court house. To prevent awkward drivers from hubbing the corner of his house, a large stump thirty inches high was left standing, which did duty till 1811. Up to 1816 there were stumps in all the streets, after which the town began to take on system and order, and has grown slowly up to date.

Guilford county may see a higher, more sublime Christian education; Greensboro may become a great inland city filled with active, earnest humanity, yet it is doubtful if there will ever be a time when life will be more enjoyable, freer from care, and the many losses and crosses incident to real life than in those grand old pioneer days.

ADDISON COFFIN.

CHILDHOOD AND THE KINDERGARTEN.

ANNA T. JONES.

When the Creator placed man on the earth, He gave him one strong instinct, self-preservation, with the power or reason and material to work out his own destiny. And man, prompted by the innate desire to investigate, to know, to create, has worked himself up from the ways of the savage to the high stage of civilization found in the 19th century; from living in the forests, in trees, step by step, to the caves, to the stone age; to modern huts, to brick and to the present house of fine architecture; and from dresses of skin to homespun; from homespun to machine woven silks and woollens. While the animal given this same instinct, with no higher powers, builds his nests, his dens, his lairs, as in the beginning, with the same habits of living, "man is at once the child of nature, the child of humanity, the child of God." Related to nature, he is connected with all her elements; he comes from her and goes back to her. He is subject to her laws, and in all the kingdoms there is but one law, from the heavenly bodies to the smallest stone, from the lowest animal to the noblest man, for all are of one origin, one maker, God. He bears the same relation to humanity as the drops to the sea; and only in the history of humanity can man learn of himself; it is a mirror, as it were, and this imaging, these steps of man, this growth of civilization, is to be found in the child. For "the greatest deeds of a man are but the developed emotions of an infant's soul." Self-reliance, independence and freedom are the characteristics of the child of humanity; but when this love for self reaches out for other selves, then is the spark which is smouldering in every human breast fanned into a flame, and man becomes conscious that he is a child of God. Then each noble act calls for something higher, and man strives to reach his ideal, which has only been realized in Christ, the one perfect man. But this grand relation to God does not supplant the relationship to nature and humanity, it only heightens them by drawing them up to its standard, by producing an equal growth of the three. And in this is found the only true education, the simultaneous growth of all the faculties; and the realization that the child is not only to be an individual left to his own awakenings and strivings 'till the

years of consciousness, but that he is destined to develop into a sound physical, moral and mental being; "that the child does not become man, but is born man;" that human life to be understood must be read backwards. We do not understand the tree from its fruit, but the fruit from the tree; so maturity reveals to us the mystery of childhood. The relations, these physical, mental and moral forces of the child, may be traced through his outward manifestations, for all force gives vent to activity.

This, the education of children, had been the study of philosophers for centuries, but no one saw clearly the grand mystery of childhood, till Frøederick Frøebel was led to notice these fundamental truths, through his own starved childish experience. Taking each child as a "peculiar thought of God," handed down to earth for some divine purpose, he was led to believe and see the true education, and laid as his basis "That the highest type of humanity which education can produce, is reached by the equal and simultaneous growth of every faculty, and nourishment of every root in the earliest stage," and he set about through the study of the child to discover a means to this end. He visited much in the German homes, thereby seeing the child from his birth, and likewise

the mother's care. He learned here, at first, all faculties seem asleep, how the instinct for self-preservation manifests itself, and how the senses slowly awaken and come into play. Observing this gradual development and demands of the child, how they through ignorance were neglected and wrongfully trained, as with himself, his very soul was stirred with sympathy, and Frøederick Frøebel found the true means. He analyzed child-nature as three fold and of three-fold activity, and adopted plans of teaching that are systematic and pleasant. Hence the Kindergarten, its gifts, plays and movement plays, "adapting the teaching to the capability of the taught." The Kindergarten is all sided, and herein lays its great worth, and too, its wrong interpretations, its misread meaning. Some take it simply as a play-school, others, an improved system of object-teaching; some as a means to physical development, others as a teacher to right habits, a guide to an orderly, observant life. This is incorrect, and yet correct. Incorrect in that only one side of the child's nature is represented; correct in that each is one of the embodied whole. For a true Kindergarten emphasizes equally the physical, mental and moral growth, or at least such was its founder's idea.

Its theoretical program includes

garden-work, songs, games, talks, luncheon, gifts and occupations. In this garden work we see mirrored the first work of man. So the child should tend his own little plot of land, feed his pet cat or dog. Doing excites sympathy, awakens love and thought. The waiting and watching, the growth and miracles in growth, excites dependence and curiosity, and the close contact with nature and her mysteries reveals the Creator, and His being in nature, prepares for his recognition in the soul. Noticing the habits of birds and fishes makes him more observant, and the social instinct, the love of the mother-sheep for her lambkin, intensifies the mother love and unity between the mother and

child. For it is only too true "that only that impresses itself on the child which is in some way connected with its doing." The Kindergarten songs are either the exact ones from Frœbel's "Mother songs and nursery plays" or those suggested by its teaching, set to appropriate music, and illustrated by gestures, for gestures are to spoken language what pictures are to written." He was a wise man who said: "Let me make the songs of a nation, and I care not who may make its laws," but he is wiser still who not only influences its songs but its games, for the activities of men should be directed as well as their feelings.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The Guilford Collegian.

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CRITICISM.

Webster defines criticism as "critical examination or observation, especially as applied in exhibiting the merits and defects of a literary production or work of art," but, judging from the manner in which it is used by many of our college journalists, no idea of merit enters into the criticism which they pass upon their contemporaries, and criticism with them consists in pointing out the faults and deficiencies of the productions upon which they pass judgment. It is of this mistaken idea that we wish to speak. For

some time we have noticed a tendency on the part of several college papers to criticise unfavorably every exchange which comes under their observation. Indeed, if we believe what we notice every day, the prevailing idea among exchange editors at present is that unless you can find some fault with the periodical before you, or can mention some feature which, if introduced, would "add to the appearance and popularity" of the aforesaid periodical, you must not give it a cordial greeting, speak of its excellencies, express a wish for its deserved success, nor indeed, make any mention of its arrival. But in spite of this very noticeable tendency, we were more than surprised some days since, when, in looking over the exchange column of one of our contemporaries, our eyes fell upon a paragraph which ran thus: "The paper does credit to its young lady editor, and we can find nothing to criticise unfavorably."

As if the critic had nothing to do but point out the defects of the paper! If he could find nothing to criticise unfavorably, why did he not point out the excellencies of style, note the passages especially worthy of mention, and if the magazine is perfect, as he himself says, recommend it as a model to all of us who are striving to make our work perfect.

The maxim of Coleridge applied to literary criticism was: "Let any man point out the beauties of a poem to me, and I am grateful; any one can find defects." If our exchange brethren would adopt this maxim, we venture to say there would be a marked improvement in college journalism. It would be especially beneficial to that class of editors who find in themselves and their little paper the highest ideal, and who criticise without mercy any contemporary which does not correspond to their preconceived notion of the eternal fitness of things, if they could only realize the truth of that clause, "any one can find defects."

It requires very little talent to be a fault-finder. Any one can say that such and such a paper has more than two pages of locals, and that, in his opinion, two pages are enough. Quite a small child could say he didn't like such and such a paper because the man who mailed it put the wrapper on so securely that it couldn't be taken off without tearing the cover. Yet we have noticed just such complaints, and they were not made by children either, but by those who call themselves college men. These things ought not to be.

Some one may ask if we do not believe that unfavorable criticism often produces good results. Cer-

tainly, "so it be discreetly done." If there be no desire to find fault evinced, and it is plain that the word of advice was given in a kindly spirit, good results will surely follow. But if, on the contrary, the criticism is unjust, and made in a harsh, fault-finding manner, it is very liable to be resented by the paper criticised, and often begets a hostile feeling between the colleges which the papers represent.

If we have any idea of the object of criticism, it is that criticism is employed in the interest of improvement, and when properly used is certainly of much value. Applied injudiciously it produces nothing but discord and contention. There is great room for improvement in this particular, and we wait patiently to see it.

E. M. WILSON.

"THE COLLEGE PAPER" AGAIN.

A recent issue of THE COLLEGIAN contained a well written article entitled, "The College Paper." The views taken by the writer of the article give us a fair representation of the ideal college paper. While the above written article was intended for the college paper in general, we wish to come a little nearer home—to our own college, to our own paper—THE COLLEGIAN. For nearly three years THE COLLEGIAN has stood

among the list of our State college publications. From the very beginning of its existence it has been self-supporting. It has gone out among the friends, patrons and former students of the institution, as a representative of the college *through* the societies which control it. As to whether or not the prescribed work of the editors has been faithfully discharged during the period of its existence remains not for us to say. Its readers are to judge of its merits and defects. To the uninterested observer, probably everything connected with the publication of THE COLLEGIAN has seemed to have gone on very smoothly and without *friction*. In a certain sense of the word this may be true, but however it may be, we will leave alone the "smoothness" and "friction" for the present. From experience and from testimony of others we know that the duties devolved upon the editors of this paper have been too burdensome, especially during the past year; or to state the matter in a clearer light, the editors of the various departments have not had time to spare from their collegiate studies to perform their respective duties satisfactorily to themselves, whether they have been satisfactory to the general public or not. It is perfectly evident to us that a speedy change should be made in this condition of affairs. Some

weeks ago this matter was forcibly presented before the societies. Each society deemed it expedient to make a change in the rules governing the paper. A strong constitution was drawn up by representatives from each society, as all are well aware. This constitution was submitted to the societies, and has at this writing virtually, been defeated. Every person has a right to his or her opinion, and of course all had a *right* to oppose this constitution, but why was it opposed? The main reason seems to have been that the policy of having three editors in chief, (one from each society) was rather a dangerous experiment. What the *reason* is we do not know. We are firmly of the opinion that in *our* case *three* editors in chief would be better than *one*. Why would it be better? There are three reasons why we think it would be better for THE COLLEGIAN in every particular: 1. The editorial work, which is too burdensome for *one*, would be divided among *three* editors. 2. If three societies assume equal responsibility of the paper, they should each be fairly represented. 3. The "friction" and "strife" which has existed between the societies for the past three years would undoubtedly be done away with. Therefore, for these and many other reasons, we believe that three editors would add strength

and vigor to THE COLLEGIAN, and more interest would be manifested in its welfare. Another objection to the *new plan*, which has not been publicly stated, but nevertheless is known by many to be an objectionable feature to *some*, is that the Faculty would in no way be connected with the paper. Neither is it connected with the paper under its present rules, and we have not the slightest idea that there is a member of the Faculty who wishes to become a member of the staff. But in the meanwhile we must say we oppose any such measure, not from any contrariness nor from a spirit of prejudice, but because we believe that the college paper *should be* the students' paper and should be controlled wholly by them. It also creates a spirit of college pride among students which would not otherwise exist, and it causes those connected with the staff to realize that they have a responsibility of their own which no one else can shoulder. Possibly there are other objections to the new plan, which are well founded, but we are inclined to believe that the *new plan* is much better in every particular than the one under which the paper is governed at present. We have examined our whole list of exchanges and find that the best, most spirited and progressive of them all, are conducted on the same plan which

we are now advocating. It is true we should not make it a point to pattern after any college paper, but when we see one that is better than our own, we should not hesitate to follow in its footsteps. "They will not be too small." Thus in conclusion, we believe the new plan is a progressive step in the right direction. It is no "pet scheme" or "party measure" as some suppose; but on the contrary one of the main objects in view is to wipe out the "scheming," "strife" and "discord" which has heretofore existed. Harmony and unity are as essential in conducting a college paper as they are in any other enterprise. Let us not seek merely to strengthen some particular society by the publication of our paper, but rather let us seek to strengthen the paper itself. And finally, let us have each society that is financially concerned in THE COLLEGIAN, fairly represented on the staff, as far as is practicable, for "taxation without representation is unjust."

C. F. T.

CIVIC EDUCATION.

"The riches of a commonwealth
Are free, strong minds and hearts of
health,
And, more to her than gold or grain,
The cunning hand and cultured brain."

These words of Whittier, to the truth of which the logic of events stand as attesting witness, are

sadly unheeded by the American people. It is true that public sentiment forbids that a child should go uneducated, but for what purpose is the education sought? * You answer the question before it is finished: "In order to make money." And then with the exception of common schools what classes are most numerous attended? The business schools and commercial colleges. Money is not the bread of national life, neither is there a safe strong enough to hold it, in case of the fall of law. Our earthly dependence is to be placed in well administered laws and in a government too priceless to be bought with gold; and the only means of maintaining the first and begetting for the latter an abiding love, is to teach the youth of our land to respect the law from reason and not from fear, and to instruct them in the fundamental principles of the government.

The greatest danger which threatens the future of the nation is that class of voters who arrive on our shores, ignorant of everything regarding our government, save this, "it is free;" and who having remained here three years and mingling only with those of their own nationality, are eagerly sought for by scheming politicians and having received a dollar in one hand and an unread ballot in the other he walks abreast with

the best citizens in his precinct, and while they together cast their votes the nation claps her hands heedless of the crimes committed in liberty's name.

No government is justifiable in allowing licentious liberty to usurp the place of order and law and no voting qualification is politic other than that of intelligence and patriotism. In this America fails; upon the ignorant foreigner she bestows the highest gift within her power, the right to vote, and then turns to him who is her son and who for twenty years has been taught obedience and educated by the best methods, and declares him a law-breaker and a traitor if he casts a public ballot.

The Spartan mother who lived in the grandest era of that little, yet powerful state's history, taught her sons to value their country beyond their lives and how well our foremothers performed the same duty will be re-echoed forever in the music of Independence bell. Next to the mother in influence is the teacher. He should not only instruct the student in the underlying principles of the government, but he should inculcate into him that fire of patriotism which burns the more brightly when bribery and corruption attempt to smother it, and to accomplish this he must first gain for himself a loyal zeal for his country's welfare.

The American flag is thought to toss with highest pride when its stars tell the long lost sailor that he is homeward bound, or when mid clouds of battle smoke they guide our arms to victory; and that its highest station is when over state house and capitol dome it waves a salute to passing morn and when twilight floats down on the streets below the rays of the setting sun still linger on its folds; but on no nobler place can it be unfurled than o'er the steeple of the school-house, and no nobler sound can mingle with the winds on which it rides than the music of the morning bell and of the voices of children singing that best loved air, "America."

J. H. P.

A COLLEGE YELL.

Those sedate and dignified personages who think that a boy who no sooner than he gets beyond the school house door whistles through his fingers and blows like a locomotive shows a lack of good

breeding, no doubt classes the college yell among the last vestiges of barbarous customs and would like to choke the first fellow who opens the lusty chorus. But no matter how severely it may be criticised the college yell possesses good qualities. It exercises the lungs as nothing else can, and though it may not be as musical as Annie Laurie and as inspiring as Dixie or The Old North State, yet it ever carries with it a love for our college, and nothing so cheers and nerves the base ball nine as the college yell vigorously yelled, and nothing so "hacks" the opposing side. Guilford has a yell, but there is not the proper ring to it. Let's have one with which the boys can fairly raise the roof and one in which, on special occasions, the young ladies would not hesitate to join. It is not necessary that it should resemble those of other colleges; it would be much wiser to express some meaning in the words, rather than to mimic Hottentots or Zulus.

PERSONAL.

✓ Sally Macy Morris now lives at Carthage, Indiana.

✓ John L. Satterfield is attending school at Trinity College.

✓ J. Lewter Outland is a prosperous physician of Woodland, N. C.

✓ Fountain City, Indiana, is the home of Ruth Ann Edgerton.

✓ Judith Bundy, formerly Matthews, lives near Jamestown, N. C.

✓ J. S. Richardson is merchandising at Kenly, N. C.

✓ Tabitha Hollowell Davis has a happy home near Goldsboro.

✓ Thomas Clarkson Hill resides at Western Springs, Ill.

✓ Hiram Worth is clerking in a hardware store in Raleigh, N. C.

✓ Maggie A. Pike, formerly Hollowell, lives near Kenly, in Johnson county.

✓ Carthage, Indiana, is the home of Gulia Duke, *nee* Newlin.

✓ Chas. E. Crosland is farming in Richmond county, N. C.

✓ James Parker is clerking in his father's store at Selma, N. C.

✓ Elijah P. Outland is a prominent citizen of Rich Square, N. C.

✓ E. H. C. Field is business manager of the Empire Plaid Mills of High Point.

✓ Emily Horney is living with her

sisters at the old homestead, at Westminster, N. C.

✓ Elwood Clark, who attended this school in 1838, lives at Economy, in Wayne county, Indiana.

✓ James D. Farlow lives near New Market, in Randolph county. He is engaged in farming.

✓ W. M. Jarrell is clerking in the grocery store of J. J. Lindsay in High Point, N. C.

✓ Maggie Hollowell, formerly Baughm, lives near Woodland, in Northampton County, N. C.

✓ Meacham Lindley, a student of G. B. B. S., in 1852, is a prosperous farmer of Chatham county.

✓ Eunice Henley is housekeeper in the home of Samuel C. Moon, of Morrisville, Bucks Co., Pa.

✓ Mary A. Low spends her time with her aged parents, at their home near Science Hill, N. C.

✓ Thomas Woody was married on the 22d of April, to Jennie Clapp, of Guilford Co. The COLLEGIAN extends its congratulations.

✓ Alice Parish, formerly Bason, widow of Avery Parish, is living at Westminster, N. C., keeping house for her aged grand-father.

✓ Gelinda Binford Marshall, widow of the late David Marshall, who died near the close of last year, resides at Carthage, Indiana.

✓ Joseph J. Cox is a prominent physician of High Point.

✓ Alfred Outland is a farmer of Woodland, N. C.

✓ Mary Venable, formerly Chilton, resides at Westfield, N. C.

✓ James Milikan is postmaster at Randleman, N. C.

✓ Jamestown, N. C., is the home of Samuel Wiley.

✓ R. W. Blanchard is a merchant of Woodland, N. C.

✓ Hattie Harris, *nee* Anderson, lives in High Point.

✓ Elias Elliott is farming near Rich Square, N. C.

✓ Banks Teague has charge of the depot at University Station.

✓ Nathan Dixon, 1855-'56, resides in Asheville, N. C.

✓ A. W. Brown is farming near Woodland, N. C.

✓ Amanda Pell, *nee* Cook, lives at Delk, in Stokes Co.

✓ Alaska, N. C. is the home of Catharine Copeland Brown.

✓ On the 15th of April, J. Milford Edgerton was married to Sallie Smith, of Mt. Olive, N. C. We wish them a happy and prosperous life.

✓ Laura S. Welborn lives with her brother near Deep River, N. C. She is an active Sunday School worker, and both brother and sister are prosperous, financially.

✓ Emery Pitts, who was teacher of penmanship in N. G. B. S., in 1841 is now a travelling fruit tree agent for J. Van Lindley. His home is at High Point, N. C.

✓ John T. Hiatt and his wife, Fannie Rush Hiatt, live at Gibson's Mills, in Richmond county, where the former is engaged in the mercantile business and holds the office of assistant postmaster.

✓ Ed. B. Hodgin, at one time a student of N. G. B. S., is now superintending an undertaking at Southern Pines, Moore county. He is in the employ of J. Van Lindley, who contemplates planting an extensive orchard at the above named place.

✓ Mary Eudora Lewis, *nee* McCauley, died at her father's residence in Orange county, on February 16th. Her life here was that of a consecrated woman, and she gently and joyfully passed into life eternal. She leaves a husband and three small children.

✓ On the evening of April 30th H. Callie Hockett was united in matrimony with John T. Beeson, of New Market, Randolph county. The ceremony, which took place at the home of the bride, was performed by Rev. Albert Peele. May their union be a blessing to themselves, and to all with whom they come in contact.

LOGALS.

President Perisho.

How does it sound?

President Hobbs sailed for Europe May 2nd. He will return the latter part of July.

The recent elocutionary "fan-dang-o" has been followed by an exceedingly long dry spell.

Measles are all the "go," but still they haven't "gone." They actually laid up Jasper for a few days.

Hodgin again stands out before "the dark background of unpropitious circumstances." He attended the Senior supper and "took the cake" (or at least as much as he could get his hands on).

The campus in front of King Hall is truly picturesque. The beautiful lawn grass has sprung up in every nook and corner. The trees have been growing higher and higher and deeper and larger than ever before. The leaves are more beautiful than the ancient "palm leaves." The sun shines gently on this precious spot by day and the cold rays of the silvery moon by night. How could all these things be otherwise? (The Juniors have planted a tree.)

The surveying class is now do-

ing some excellent work—in "*different lines*." What's the use in sticking to the same thing all the time? Variety is the spice of life."

Prof. Penn King, a native of Guilford county, lectured for the Y. W. C. T. U. on the evening of April 18th. His lecture was polished, well delivered and highly appreciated by the audience.

Information wanted! In order to give a full account of the recent elocutionary lecture in our next issue, we will receive sealed bids for the next thirty days, offering to give a correct report of what the "thing was about."

The trustees were in session at the College on April 27th.

On the evening of April 28th the Faculty gave a banquet in honor of the Senior class. From what we have been able to learn the occasion was very pleasantly spent and enjoyed by the Seniors. It also brought back pleasant memories of the *late Sophomore banquet*.

The exercises of the approaching commencement promise to be ahead of the usual standard. All the students are expecting a general good time. The oratorical contests will all be held prior to the last week of the term. On Tuesday night May 26th, the John Bright Society will give its annual

entertainment. The afternoon will be given to State Auditor Sanderlin, who will deliver the address before the societies. On Wednesday, May 27th, will be the commencement exercises, followed by the baccalaureate address by Pres. Mills, of Earlham College. The laying of the corner stone of the New Y. M. C. A. building will also be a prominent feature of the day.

Kekioukah, the noted Indian of the Cheyenne tribe, has been with us. His visit had been anticipated for some time, and those who were anxiously awaiting his arrival were not disappointed when he came. He gave two lectures in King Hall before crowded audiences. The first lecture was devoted to Indian Missions. He gave a sketch of their history and their effect on the lives of the Indians. In the second lecture he briefly sketched the principal causes of the Indian wars. The audience gave him the best of attention and all were delighted with his lectures. He is heavily built, with long black hair and copper complexion. His use of the English language and his forcible manner of speaking surprised all who heard him. He realized \$25 from his second lecture.

Reformed spelling is on a boom.

Will Woodley has surely caught on to the latest method. It is reported that he has been practicing on a "*proper name*" for some time and has finally put on the finishing touches. The name is now spelled, "U-N-U-S."

The State Oratorical Association of North Carolina held its annual contest at Greensboro, on the evening of May 8th. The contest was held in the chapel of the Female College. Quite a large crowd was in attendance. The colleges represented were Davidson, Trinity, and Guilford, each of whom were represented by two contestants. The orators from each college reflected credit upon their respective institutions, and we can safely say the contest was high-toned and highly interesting. The judges for the occasion were Judges Schenck and Gilmer, Col. Morehead and Prof. Grimsley of Greensboro, and Prof. M. H. Holt of Oak Ridge. After the orations had been delivered the judges retired, and returned a verdict that the prize—a gold medal, had been awarded to J. H. Peele, of Guilford, who delivered the oration—"The Future of The American Journalist." The medal was delivered by Prof. Holt in a short speech. For want of space, a fuller account of the contest cannot now be given.

EXCHANGES.

We are compelled to make the same complaint this month that *The University Carolinian* did last: that those journals with whom we have been exchanging have either failed to reach us, or have concluded that THE COLLEGIAN is no good, if we are to judge from the number of exchanges received. We hope our friends have not arrived at the latter conclusion, for we appreciate the monthly visit of each.

In the April number of *The Southern University Monthly*, we notice an article entitled "The Mafia of the College World," in which the writer puts in a plea for the Greek letter fraternities. It seems that there is some discussion just now whether or not these fraternities are advantageous to students. Our author takes the affirmative side, and says:

"We claim for the fraternities that they fill a necessary and important part in college life, and supply a lacking element in the student's course; that they are a valuable aid to their members and not injurious to aliens, and that they are an efficient aid of college government.

Intellectuality, morality, and congeniality are the elements that fraternities seek. That they are conducive of friendship, therefore snarled at as artificial, is altogether

er in their favor. Ask the experience of the Greeks of to-day, active and alumni. Nine-tenths will ascribe to their fraternities the pleasures and happy recollections of halcyon college days, the cultivation of their social nature, the cultivation of true friendship, and the engendering of *esprit de corps*."

The North American Review for May is an interesting number. The contents are "The Gospel for Wealth," Bishop Henry C. Potter; "Irresponsible Wealth," Hon. Edward J. Phelps; "Favorable aspects of State Socialism," Rt. Hon. Joseph Chamberlain; "The Wiman Conspiracy Unmasked," Sir Charles Tupper; "Canada and the United States," the Marquis of Lorne; "Napoleon's Views of Religion," H. A. Taine; "Common Sense on the Excise Question," William S. Andrews, Howard Crosby, D. D.; "The Modern Extinction of Genius," Julius Gordon; "Our Business Prospects," Henry Clews; "Lynch Law and Unrestricted Immigration," Hon. Henry Cabot Lodge; "The Politician and the Pharisee," Ex-Assistant Postmaster-General J. S. Clarkson. The "Notes and Comments" are: "Can a Poor Girl go to College?" Alice Hayes; "Tight Lacing for Monkeys," Edward P. Jackson; "The Closing Door of Quacking," Wm. G. Eggleston, M. D.; "A

National Chorus," S. G. Pratt, Theodore Thomas; "A Catholic on the School Question," Prof. M. F. Egan.

The Forum for May: "State Rights and Foreign Relations," Ex-Secretary T. F. Bayard; "The Commonwealth of Australia," Sir Roderick W. Cameron; "The United States Census," President Francis A. Walker; "Reciprocity—Why Southward Only?" Roger Q. Mills; "Spain a Democratic Nation," Emilo Castelor; "South-western Commerce and Gulf Harbors," Senator W. P. Frye; "Change of Orthodoxy in England," Rev. Dr. Alfred Momerie; "The Transmission of Culture," Prof. Lister F. Wood; "Chemistry To-day and its Problems," Prof. William Crookes; "The Bertillion System of Identification," Alphonse Bertillion; "Our Servility

in Literature," Prof. Thomas Davidson; "Free Silver Coinage—Why Not?" Edward Atkinson.

In the April number of the *Texas University Magazine* we notice that the exchange editor devotes a page of his journal to a quotation taken from the *Nassau Lit*, Princeton, the text of which was a short local which appeared in the February COLLEGIAN. In order that our local readers may know with what weighty matters the exchange editor of the *Lit* concerns himself, we would refer them to the aforesaid clipping. How sad it is that those few short lines should cause such a commotion in that editor's brain, and crowd out of his journal other matter "more intelligible," and "more suited to the taste of the head of the department."

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THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

VOL. III.

JUNE, 1891.

NO. 10.

AN ACROSTIC.

Take thy place high in thy nation,
High, and guard thou well thy station,
Ever strive for elevation.

Gladly lead thy children onward,
Up the pleasant hill of knowledge.
In their after life they'll love thee,
Love Alma Mater, Guilford College.
Farness casts a shining brightness
O'er the landscapes we have seen,
Round the heads of our departed
Dazzling halos come I ween.

Cull the sweetest, fairest roses
Or the violets at your feet,
Long years after these same poses
Look more fair and smell more sweet.
Ever thus there are bright glories
Garnered with our by-gone days.
In the past the dullest stories
Are illumined with bright rays.
Naught seems perfect while it stays.

L. M. D.

THE INFLUENCE OF RELIGIOUS BELIEFS ON THE DEVELOPMENT OF THE FINE ARTS.

BY JUDGE ROBT. P. DICK.

VI.

In the early centuries of decline in the divided and hostile kingdoms of Judah and Israel the imitative arts exerted a deleterious effect upon the religious character of the Hebrew people, and their proneness to adopt the idolitrous worship of the neighboring pagan nations was not completely arrested by the sublime teachings and warnings of the prophets, and the imposing ceremonials of the temple service. The sorrows and disasters of captivity, and their long and close association with the sensuous and degrading polytheism of Babylon eradicated from the minds and hearts of the Jews all inclination to idolatry and they became very strict in the observance of the law and the ritual ordinances of the monotheism of their Hebrew forefathers; but they still retained desires for the pomp and political power of national dominion, that produced many civil disturbances and misfortunes. They ever looked back with pride to the splendid reigns of David and Solomon, and earnestly hoped for and expected the coming of a king that would make them triumphant over all enemies and oppressors. They had lost the noble language and the sublime poetic inspiration of their ancestors, and their learning and intellectual culture consisted chiefly in the traditions and doctrines of Robbinism.

At the time of the advent of Christ they were divided into a sect of religious zealots and bigots, and a sect of infidels who were influenced in their opinions and practices by the stoicism of Grecian philosophy.

Herod the Great was not prompted or assisted by the Jews in the building of the third Temple. That superb and magnificent edifice was erected by architects and artizans whose taste and skill had been educated in the refined school of Greek culture, and by seeing the splendid structures of the grand masters of architecture.

I have already sufficiently considered, for my present purpose—the causes and reasons which prevented the Fine Arts from contributing to the progress of Christ-

ianity in the patristic ages. Their influences were on the side of paganism, and enabled that cultured and pleasing form of idolatry not only to resist for centuries, the dissemination of the simple doctrines of the gospel, and the virtuous precepts and benevolent charities of the early Christians; but also enabled it to infuse its pernicious ideas and visionary philosophies into the religious opinions of many of the wealthy and highly educated members and professing friends of the early church.

These sensuous and depraving elements of paganism were greatly increased in the church when it acquired civil and political power and honor in the decaying Roman Empire, and made it almost semi-pagan in its doctrines and ritual of worship.

During the Middle Ages the Bible was in manuscript, and copies were scarce and costly, and could not be obtained and read by the great mass of the people of Christendom. In this condition of affairs splendid churches and shrines adorned with pictures illustrating Bible history were regarded as beneficent and effectual means of securing the veneration and assisting the devotion of unlearned worshippers. In this respect the Fine Arts accomplished some good in enlightening the minds and elevating the affections

and emotions of a semi-barbarous people, but their productions had some tendency to idolatrous devotion. The great scripture paintings were only ideals of the artists and furnished their uninspired conceptions of the scenes and teachings represented; and these conceptions were often warped by their desire to give scenic effect to their paintings. The Bible furnished grand and beautiful subjects and scenes, and enriched and elevated the genius of artists in their sublime conceptions, but the Bible received in return no benefit of truthful and just interpretation. Its wondrous power and efficiency in the civilization of mankind depends upon its inherent wisdom, truth, beauty and sublimity. In every age it has manifested the divinity of its authorship. It speaks to the mind, the heart and the soul of man, and arouses into action and educates the best, the noblest and holiest energies, faculties and emotions of his nature and inspires hopes of immortality.

We believe that it is generally conceded that the Reformation had a depressing effect upon the progress of the Fine Arts. This cannot be a matter of surprise to students of history familiar with the motive causes and marvelous events of that grand civil and political convulsion which overthrew nearly all of the relics of

mediæval barbarism in Protestant Europe, emancipated the human mind from the thralldom of ignorance and superstition--awakened the long depressed energies of civil freedom, and gave a free Bible to Protestant Christendom.

The struggle was fearful and bloody and disturbed the peace of most of the states of Europe for nearly two centuries, with the horrors of civil and social war. During this long period of rancorous strife the progress of commerce, manufacture and all the industrial arts of peace were greatly retarded by the disturbances of war and financial embarrassment. The great mass of the people of the Protestant states had not the means, the opportunities or the culture to procure and appreciate costly and elegant paintings and statuary. They were not only hostile to the ecclesiastical supremacy of the Church of Rome, but bitterly prejudiced against the art culture which had been brought to such high excellence under her liberal patronage and fostering care; and they regarded the splendid paintings and statuary that adorned her sanctuaries as objects of her idolatrous worship.

The Fine Arts can only flourish in times of peace and among a people of refined culture, who have abundant means and leisure to indulge in the pleasures afforded by the costly productions of great

artists. I will not pause to mention other causes for the depression of art in those troublous times. When civil and religious freedom were firmly established in England and other Protestant states, the Fine Arts began to flourish with new vigor, and with the purer beauty of truth to nature. The people of those states had a free Bible in their own language which enlightened their minds and elevated and refined their moral and spiritual culture, and they began to ascend to the higher plains of intellectual and moral light and to develop all the agencies and elements of civilization that contribute to the enlightened progress of mankind.

There is an inherent power in a free Bible that vivifies, elevates, refines and enlightens all the faculties, energies and emotions of the human mind and heart.

From its beginning to its end it is the gospel of Him who declares himself to be the "Light of the World"; and foretells of a coming time when all nations and races will be evangelized, and there will be "Glory to God in the highest, on earth peace, good will toward men."

The poet has furnished magnificent structures of architecture that have never been equalled; grand poems that have not been surpassed—musical compositions almost seraphic in their harmonies,

splendid pictures that have no rivals in galleries of art, and antique statues of ideal beauty that time has not touched with decay, and on which seems to have been expended all the witcheries of the chisel; but I feel well aroused that Christianity operating upon the minds and hearts of men will cause to be produced more abundant treasures of the Fine Arts, far richer and more glorious than those of the past ages.

Upon this subject we are not left to the conjectures and fancies of human reason and imagination founded upon the experiences of the past and the rapid developments of the present—for the predictions of prophecy and the direct teachings of the gospel throw divine light upon the veil of the future and make it translucent to the eyes of Christian faith. There will still be scenes of mingled gloom and glory in the coming ages. There are many difficulties to be encountered, and many victories to be won, before the kingdom of God will come on earth in the plenitude of the glories of divine promises and prophecies.

This kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and its dominion on earth is a brief period of time where the eternity of the past blends with the eternity of the future. Since the fall of man the beneficence and glory of this

kingdom has been displayed on earth in the gradual development of the wondrous plan of redemptive mercy for the restoration of sinful man to the purity, holiness, blessedness and joy of the kingdom of righteousness.

In previous pages I have endeavored—in the light of God's word and works—to point out some of the agencies and elements of the *beautiful*—in art, in nature and in revelation—employed by divine wisdom and goodness in the merciful and glorious plan of human redemption and salvation. In the Apccalypse of St. John we find revelations showing that many of these agencies and elements of the beautiful on earth, exist in perfection in the heavenly kingdom. The inspired prophet saw in heaven a pillared temple, a jasper throne encircled with emerald rainbow, crowns of gold, golden girdles, a crystal sea, a sea of glass mingled with fire; golden altar and golden censers with incense, burning lamps and golden candlesticks, waving palms, harps of the elders, harps of the angels and the harps of God. And he saw white robed elders with golden vials full of odors, and he heard in the worship of heaven, the song of Moses and of the Lamb; and the new song of the elders; and the new song of the angels, and the seraphim, and the grand Alleululah of much people in heav-

en "Salvation and glory and honor and power unto the Lord and God."

The closing chapters of the Revelation contain a magnificent description of the "Holy City—New Jerusalem coming down from God out of heaven prepared as a bride for her husband." This city is represented as the eternal dwelling place of God with his redeemed people. The city was pure gold like unto clear glass, with a jasper wall great and high, that had twelve gates of pearl guarded by angels, and had twelve foundations garnished with all manner of precious stones; and this city of golden streets—where flowed the crystal waters of the river of life, and where grew the trees of life—was illumined with the glory of God and the Lamb.

I will not attempt further description. The vision of the prophet seer was vivid and gloriously radiant, and his delineations are

graphical and magnificent, but the supernatural splendors of scene and language do not touch the human heart like the simple, sweet and tender words of the Risen Jesus urgently pleading with all mankind to come and "take the water of life freely." They will however, in all coming time be richly suggestive of the noblest thoughts, the purest emotions and the highest ideal conceptions.

We feel well aroused by the teachings and scenes in the Bible that when redeemed souls shall enter the city of God, and be clothed in the righteousness of Christ they will find that the highest conceptions of genius and the brightest visions of inspiration fall far short of the perfect beauty of holiness, and the infinite glory that shines over heaven from the eternal throne of God and of the Lamb.

THE END.

PATRIOTISM IN BUSINESS.

Man has ever honored his destroyer more than his benefactor. Those characters that have marked their pathway with destruction of beautiful home and prosperous city receive the loudest applause; and in spite of the enlightenment and humanity of our age we con-

tinue to praise those who have paved their way to renown with dead men's bones. True it is that "Here and there are seen

The patriot bards, that from his guilty throne

The despot tore, unshackled nations made

The prince respect the people's laws,
drove back

The wave of proud invasion, and re-
buked

The frantic fury of the multitude,
Rebelled, fought and fell for liberty,
Right understood, true heroes, in the
speech of heaven."

Not willingly would we assail the honor of those men who respond to the call of country and show their devotion at the risk of life itself, yet we maintain that there is a nobler patriotism, a devotion to country more heroic, that requires greater courage than to wield the sabre or face the cannon. Our country can boast the willing support she has received from her citizens in every time of peril. Especially should our own North State be proud of her sons who have stood faithful to her in her darkest hours and who would have met death in the last trench rather than sacrifice one principle of honor or loyalty. Where then can we look for the greatest exhibition of patriotism? Shall we not see it when national honor is assailed? When excitement and passion run high? When the band sounds the martial air and young men are eagerly enlisting for war? Is it not when the colors are flying, when the companies are falling into line, when the column is advancing amid the smoke and din of battle? By no means. Many a man will rush on

in the charge who would quail and tremble should he meet danger alone. We as a nation are wont to look upon those who have done our fighting as our only patriots. When we hear the word patriot mentioned we instinctively look around for some war worn veteran; for some man who bears the marks of battle on his body, and fail to realize that many of our greatest heroes are the patriots of peace. That man who, by his tact and wisdom rolls back the clouds of war is a greater patriot than he who leads the giants to victory. That citizen of any commonwealth who can brave the frenzy of his own countrymen, who can say, "Peace! Peace!" who has courage to bear their taunts till anger subside and reason reign, is worth more than thousands of armed men.

Henry Clay will be honored as long as our people is a nation, because he used his great powers to conciliate the angry factions of his time. He was a great peacemaker and a worthy patriot. Americans, both at the North and South, laud the patriots of the sixties, yet how lamentable was it at that time that her truest patriots accomplished so little for her.

Some years since a distinguished citizen of the north said to an equally distinguished southerner: "Sir, our leaders in '61 ought to have been hung for pre-

cipitating this conflict upon us." This was strong language, yet, could those leaders have had the patriotism possessed by the great Kentuckian a quarter of a century before, how different might have been the result! What a shame to our patriotism! What a blot upon our history that such a conflict could not have been averted! Could our leaders have shown the one hundredth part of the self-denial then that they showed in the four years that followed, how easily might this great calamity have been turned into a period of national prosperity.

But a quarter of a century has passed; our beautiful Southland again blossoms as the rose; her people are prosperous and happy; the fields grow white with cotton or yellow with grain; the busy hum of spindles is heard along all our water courses; the shriek of the locomotive has broken the profound silence of the mountain gorge and is now heard in almost every county in our State; the number of our schools and colleges is constantly increasing, and yearly they are sending out men and women who are an honor to themselves and to their country. Our last Legislature chartered more Schools, more Railroads, more Banks, more Manufacturing Companies than have any two previous ones; in less than five

years real estate has advanced from 50 to 100 per cent. throughout the country and from 50 to 500 per cent. in our railroad towns—yes in many towns to fabulous prices. To say that our own business men are pleased would be tame indeed; they are enthusiastic; they are surprised at their success, and capital from other countries and states is flowing in and seeking investment among them. Is it not patriotism that has accomplished all this? Then who are the patriots? They are the progressive young business men of Carolina. Those men who have shown that they had confidence in their State by putting their little capital into her industries and devoted their best energies to build up those interests. We boast the bravery of the sons of North Carolina in war, of her glorious record in the past, yet those vigorous young men who have stuck to our State in times of financial distress are citizens as true and patriots as noble as the heroes of war. Those young men who have refused the flattering offers of other States, inducements of greater wealth and greater honor, should go down in history as our most patriotic citizens, our greatest heroes, the patriots of business!

Who then should North Carolina delight most to honor? Strangers who are just now com-

ing in, who are attracted by our advancement and improvement? Old croakers or even conservatives who have never put their money into any of our great industries; who have never had patriotism enough to invest their capital in those enterprises which would build up their State and benefit their countrymen?

Certainly neither of these; but we should ever be ready to put into places of trust and honor those active men who are engaged in our different business pursuits and who are accomplishing so much for us. By far the greater part of the progress of North Carolina in the last 20 years is due to the exertions of the young men. They have made the venture and the sacrifice for most of our new enterprises and it is not to be denied that these men have received only a limited support from their elder countrymen.

It sometimes seems that the policy of North Carolina in the past has been to keep the old veterans holding the reins of affairs too long and to say to the young men, "Keep back! Keep back." Our State has treated her young manhood very niggardly in many respects. She has dealt out education to him with a sparing hand. She has tried to grind down every salary and reward of the young man, both in public and private business, just as if the dollar paid

out that way would vanish forever. In short she has given him the minimum and not the maximum encouragement. The result has been that we have driven from our midst young men whose pluck and energy have built up other States, and those States have reaped the advantages that might have been ours had a more liberal policy been pursued.

The young man in our State has had to content himself with the accepted principles and theories of the past, and should he pretend to know anything of our political or financial interests and demand a position worthy of that knowledge, he doubtless would be snubbed as an upstart. The press of North Carolina practically ostracised the present distinguished editor of *The Forum* because he intimated that we still had a few old fogies, and that many of our people who thought themselves really progressive were far behind the times.

Go North, South, East or West we find Carolinians leading factors in those commonwealths. Why then has North Carolina not kept these men? It is because some of her citizens have been wanting in patriotism, and who are they? First, many of our elder countrymen who hold on to their places in business, their private and public positions, when patriotism should teach them to

give way to more active young men; not that we do not respect and honor those who have already served us so faithfully, but we have many citizens who already enjoy riches and honor; who should realize that the progress of our times demands strong hands and active spirits. The aggressive young element says to these, "Aid us with your council, but let us relieve you of the weighty burdens of State."

The second class is those young men who are so easily dissatisfied with their own State; who do not appreciate her own advantages; who are too ready to leave for the fancied superiority of others. Young man, if you were in the service of your country would you think for one moment of deserting her; of turning your back upon her or going over to the enemy in the heat of battle? Then do not think now of deserting the land of your birth because you do not rise as rapidly as your ambition taught you to expect; don't desert her because some leading

man or party snubbs you, but with high moral courage, a true patriotism, cleave to your State, to your principles and your independence.

Now, more than at any time in our history, can you show your devotion to North Carolina by sticking to her. Now, more than ever, can you exhibit your patriotism by engaging in her different lines of industry, and now, more than ever, does she offer a reward for honest, faithful service. Let us rejoice that our State is so full of patriots to-day, not armed with the sword, not breathing envy or destruction upon her enemies, but men who are giving all their capital, their intellectual and physical energies, to increase our material prosperity, to employ our working classes and to elevate our people by teaching useful industries. These are our patriots to-day, these our most practical philanthropists, and they are the patriots of business.

G. W. WILSON.

COMPULSORY VOTING.

In all history there has been no nation which has higher ideas, nobler aspirations, or better theories than our own grand Republic; but what are ideas unless they are made real? What are aspirations unless they are reached?

What are theories without practice?

The heroes of seventy-six poured forth their life-blood on the fields of Lexington, Bunker Hill and Saratoga, to secure the right of self-government, and

when the longed for goal was reached, a great concourse of nations turned their faces towards the New World and watched with eager eyes the result. Will self-government be a failure? was the all absorbing question in great minds of all nationalities.

In due time they saw the first tender leaves of the sturdy plant of independence expand and broaden in the exhilarating atmosphere of freedom, until the bud of promise burst forth from the chilling mould of doubt; and this undeveloped bud expanded into the beautiful flower of religious and civil liberty; but the fruit remains to be gathered and garnered by the voters of to-day.

Are our citizens prepared for so great a trust? Are the men of to-day imbued with that spirit of patriotism which characterized the pioneers of our beloved commonwealth, when they neglect to go to the poles on election day, and assume their share in a government whose protection they claim? "Does the right of self-government include the right of non-government?"

Our democratic ideas of justice insure equal rights to all classes.

If one is allowed to neglect poll service all should have the same privilege; and if all should accept this privilege what would become of our boasted democracy?

Surely the founding of a nation

is not so much greater than its after growth, that the latter may be neglected. With every privilege comes responsibility, and this responsibility cannot be avoided by neglecting the privilege.

Every citizen of the United States at the age of twenty-one years is robed in the purple of kingship and placed upon his country's throne there to wield the sceptre of royal power, by the omnipotent thing

"Which falls

As soft st snow falls on the sod,

Yet execute a freeman's will

As lightnings do the will of God."

These nominal kings are thirteen million in number, while the average number of votes cast is only ten million. The three million might well be left out if they were taken from the lower classes; but it is not the lazy vagrant, nor the drunkard, nor the gambler, nor the liquor seller who is left out; no, these classes have too much personal interest at stake to neglect their ballot. Neither is it the illiterate class who neglect poll service. Out of the ten million votes, two million are cast by individuals who can neither read nor write; two million more by those who can barely do so, and who know so little about the needs of the country that their votes are for sale to the highest bidder, and this is generally the

whiskey ring. Then there comes in the unprincipled class whose hearts are filled, not with patriotic zeal, but with selfish ambition; two million would be a small estimate of this class. This computation leaves only four million conscientious and intelligent voters who avail themselves of their privilege.

The regular delinquents are the possessors of large capital who are dependent on good government for the security of their wealth, and who pay heavy taxes for the general good; but will take no part in deciding how these taxes shall be used. They are the doctors who administer medicine to heal the diseases of their patients, but will not administer their ballot to heal the disease of politics. They are the ministers, too pure to help purify the "filthy pool" and who plead the immorality of politics as an excuse to let it alone. Why do they not plead the immorality of a sinner as an excuse to let him alone. Is it not their avowed mission to rescue the fallen, and in helping to purify this "moral cess pool" will they not be advancing that great end.

Mrs. Capt. Booth of the Salvation Army went into the slums of the City of New York and adopted the life of the poor, living with them and partaking of their trials, that she might be better able to reach their hearts and purify their

lives, and teach them the gospel. She has not been contaminated by the evil influences around her, but has developed into a more perfect likeness of the great teacher himself. Surely a minister who neglects so important a duty as that of voting cannot reach the highest possible state of perfection.

The disease of our present suffrage system is apparent, and what shall be the remedy. If there were a lack of soldiers in our army, there would be no question about the remedy; if volunteering had ceased men would be drafted and forced into the thinned ranks; but when it is a question of voting, many protesting voices at once raise the cry of "Tyranny" "Personal Liberty," "Individual Rights."

Compelling our citizens to vote would not be tyranny, neither would it endanger personal liberty nor individual rights, but would only secure the exercise of those rights.

Compulsory jury service is not considered tyrannical, but absolutely necessary, and is the making of laws of less importance than their enforcement?

When the nation was about to be torn asunder by the conflicting elements of the North and South, men left their homes and business, going forth into the very jaws of a horrible death to save

her from the threatened evil. Some of these same men to-day will not leave their personal interests long enough to go to the polls on the same errand. Is this because we, as a nation, think the glory of war so much greater than that of peace?

The curse of our country before the civil war was slavery; then her need was men to steer the ship of State through the horrors of national strife. The need was met and the country was saved.

The curse of our country today is the liquor traffic, and her need is men to vote it down. Make the duty of voting compulsory and the better class will be brought out, and their consciences will be aroused and they will be made to see this question as they have never seen it before.

The merchant will see more clearly that the wages of the laborers are going into the overflowing coffers of the saloon keeper, while his own goods are being moth eaten on the shelves, and the thinly clad wife and children of the laborer shiver with cold. The doctor will understand why that intemperate patient could not recover. The minister will realize, in the light of conscientious conviction, why that promising young convert fell; and they will all unite in crushing this "Hydra headed monster" of our land; and make our country in reality what it has long been in name, a free, independent, enlightened, Christian nation.

MARTHA WOODY.

THE RESPONSIBILITY OF THE AMERICAN JOURNALIST.

The most memorable spot washed by the waters of the Hudson, is Greenwood Cemetery,—the necropolis of America's immortal dead. Here, overshadowed with waving foliage, and foot-stooled by a swarded mound, stands a plain, granite monument, surmounted by a skillfully wrought, heroic sized statue, which bears upon its shoulders the bronze image of the comely, thoughtful

face of Horace Greeley. From the day of an emancipated press until the present time, his mind stands first in the school of journalistic genius. He was not only a great man, but he honored a great profession. Read the list of countless mechanical inventions and scientific discoveries which are the product of American ingenuity; speak of the phonograph and of the wonderful achieve-

ments of the steam engine; yet the most marvelous triumph of energy in this, the busy workshop of the nineteenth century, is the American press. Seated at your dining-table, you can read the morning news and then make your meal off of the pastry, upon which the words you have just read are printed with chocolate ink. By European time Pope Pius the IX, died at 3 P. M., and the papers of New York were selling the news of the occurrence at 1 P. M., on the same day. Talmage preaches his Sabbath morning sermon and three hundred thousand echoes resound through the land. The press is the warrior and statesman, prophet and bard, educator and philosopher of the age.

The pathetic voice of Jenny Lind was heard only within the narrow walls of the theatre. The eloquence of Webster swayed the crowded, anxious listeners of the Senate chamber; and the music that responded to the masterly touch of Beethoven, sank to angel whispers in the arching maze and lofty dome of the cathedral, thrilling and fascinating the audience with an inspiration for nobler passions and grander ideals. But the American journalist has the continent; for an assembly hall, and the American nation for this audience. He commands the attention of every reader, evokes a response from every heart, creates

the sentiment of the nation and in the end, decrees history and records its fulfillment.

The genius of the age has employed the press as its organ of expression; and that chameleon lik, yet irresistible thing called public opinion is the dominion over which it rules. It was the newspaper molding public opinion, which caused Brazil to lay aside the purple robe of royalty and cloth herself in the working garb of a republic; revolutionized American politics in the recent campaign; caused Ireland to condemn Parnell and to banish him forever from her favor, his ambition overwhelmed and his name a blot upon the fair pages of his country's history; and which voiced the patriotism of the citizens of Canada, in her resolution to remain free and apart, claiming the right and ability to govern in peace, to conquer in war, and to keep step with her sister commonwealth to the music of progress and power. "He who guides public opinion moves the hand that moves the world."

If in the past the influence of the press was great, we have only to glance at the problems which are at present agitating society and government, to conceive how vastly greater is that which awaits it. The conflict between labor and capital is working a revolution; nor have we the assurance

that human prudence will evolve a successful issue. Underlying this problem is yet another and upon its solution depends in a large measure, that of the former: an evil which, allied with vice and crime, has arrayed itself against the home; has declared itself the enemy of society and good government; has mocked the virtue womanhood, dethroned the reason of man and defied the power of God. The liquor traffic in our country is an organized power. It is entrenched behind the law, and bribes the framers of the same to continue that protection. Whiskey and civilization are contending for the mastery. The issue means death to one. Civilization calls upon the press for aid and the journalist, who heeds it not, has already played an ignoble part and blotted out his inherited motto: Liberty, Protection and Justice to all.

To the wisdom and prudence of the South, is assigned a problem for the solution of which her best intellect is required. Southern journalists should divest themselves of prejudice, should remember that liberty is the gift of God, that Truth was never suppressed save to rise with trebled strength, and that morality and enlightened justice alone, will eliminate the negro problem from Southern society and American politics.

American editors should emulate the example of the loyal Grady, whose courageous voice and tireless pen were ever eager to allay sectionalism which, is the political issue of petty journalists, and forms the one remaining plank across which demagogues may scramble into office.

"Oh, meaner folks of narrower souls,
Heirs of ignoble thought,
Stir not the camp-fire's blackened coals,
Blood-drenched by those who fought,
Lest out of heaven a fire shall yet
Bear God's own vengeance forth
On those who once again would set
Discord 'twixt South and North."

Not that Northern journalists should cease to encourage local enterprise, or Southern editors to inspire the South to drive in swifter whirl the wheels of industry, to heap higher the coffers of wealth, and to promote education; and thus lay deep the foundation stones of a coming greatness; but while doing this we should strive for a nobler love of country—a patriotism that knows no East, no West, no North, no South, but only a united republic; that delights in no separate flowered plain, that is satisfied by no fruitful vale, that is imprisoned by no cloud-capped mountain range; but glances proudly o'er a continent—a native land, redeemed from the grasp of the savage and the chains of British oppression, by the patience of our mothers and the courage of our fathers.

Democracy is the dominant idea of the century. The power of the masses is supreme; beyond their authority there is no appeal. Will they rightly rule? Will popular administration pronounce a benediction upon order and law, or will it abuse its trust and curse the age that has crowned it with power? The Roman poet warns us: "Power which wisdom does not guide falls overweighted in ruin to the ground." Then from whence are the sovereign people to receive instruction? In the main, from the newspaper, that circulating library of political science. Thus the journalist becomes a political dictator. He not only formulates new policies, but controls the levers of power to enforce them. The finely adjusted machinery of political systems moves at his bidding. Upon his desk is solved the issue of every campaign.

Well, has the newspaper been styled: "Book, pulpit, platform and forum all in one." Here is found literature suited to all classes. Through its pages are discussed all questions which regard the American people, whether social, scientific, economic or religious. It is the mirror of contemporary life and the highest exponent of the age.

The necessity of the freedom of the press is a modern axiom, but like other liberties its familiarity

has given rise to abuse. It does not give the right to slander a man whose private opinions may differ from our own, and to publish news the effect of which upon society is increased tenfold by the fancy of a versatile reporter. It means the liberty to do right, to punish abuses, to advocate reforms and to communicate to the world only those ideas whose rectitude is attested at the bar of an unperverted conscience.

Vested with such power, the journalist owes a duty which he can rightly perform, only as prompted by magnanimity, wisdom and that spirit of patriotism which made it easy for Warren to say: "It is sweet to die for one's country," and Horace Greeley to write: "I desire you to understand the true principles of the government. I wish them carried out. I ask nothing more."

The sculptor has embalmed his genius in breathing marble; the image of the painter is mirrored in the glowing canvass, before which humanity is lost in admiration; it remains for the American journalist to attest his honor in the chancery where Truth is arbiter, and to set rolling the waves of virtuous influence, which swelling into billows on the broad ocean of time will at last go thundering upon the shores of eternity. It is for him to decide the destiny of a nation, whether by

coming generations it shall be enrolled among the dead, or whether its history shall record the last mutations of time, and upon the

final page, in letters of eternal gold, God shall write this verdict: WELL DONE.

J. H. PEELE.

CHILDHOOD DAYS IN KINDERGARTEN.

[Continued from May COLLEGIAN]

Frœbel studied the instructive plays of the child, and understanding their underlying ideas, adapted his songs and games to perfect this. Their movements develop the physique; their symbolisms suggest all the activities of man, and nature, and by appealing to the senses, discipline them, and arouse and feed the mental activities. Each little one is a part of some one representation, tending strongly to mutual dependence and sympathy.

Another aspect is that in them is seen the crude beginning of the three arts, and through them the child is taught the harmony of movement, of sound, of thought.

The stories of the Kinder Garten are two-fold, to teach the child of himself, and as a means to this, to offer him both contrast and reflection. He is directed to the past, and nature, childhood and history reveal to him his own childhood. Directed to the noble attainments of others, and that he has the same opportunities, he is stimulated to the same. The luncheon is not only the means to

physical nourishment, but is an hour of social intercourse where lifelong lessons of order, cleanliness, courtesy, unselfishness and a harmonious and useful attitude toward man are taught.

The gifts or "childs joy" are thirteen in number with occupations or plays, to make permanent their lessons. In order to satisfy the child's three-fold activity, desire for the beautiful, to know, to create, which belong to each and every child, these gifts and occupations are divided into three classes of form, that of knowledge of life or use, of symmetry. A concrete series in logic, one in all, all in one. The object of these is first, "*To aid the mind to abstract the essential qualities of objects by the presentation of striking contrasts.*" For no lesson is learned without contrast, all knowledge is based on comparison. Frœbel was the first to apply this to child-nature, the first to know that by a presentation of contrasts, the mind is excited to conscious antithesis.

Some may urge if this be true

why not leave the mind to its own natural process of comparison; why not leave the laws of nature heretofore discovered, to be discovered by each generation? The first six gifts are in the solid, consisting of colored balls of the sphere itself, the cylinder and cube, as a whole and analyzed. The other seven are the planes, the analyses of these. Through these Fröbel, working analytically, leads the mind to its natural growth of antithesis, carefully and systematically. Beginning with the whole, he abstracts the essential qualities, each step emphasizing some distinct attribute. In the first is seen the contrast of color; through the different colors of the prism, the three primary, and three secondary made up of the primary. In the second is seen this great law of contrast, through form; 1st—the ball, 2d—the cube, 3d—the cylinder, the reconciliation of these. In the third, a cube made up of eight small cubes, one inch square, is seen the contrast of size—the comparison of the large to the small cube. In the fourth, a cube like third, but made of oblongs, is seen the contrast of dimensions. In fifth, a cube 3 by 3 by 3—made up of whole cubes, half and quarter—is seen the contrast of angles and number; in sixth, a cube made of the divisions of an oblong, is repeated, the whole com-

bined. In the following seven, is taught the analysis of each separately and their relationship to each other. The second object is "*To lead to the classification of external objects by the presentation of typical forms.*" Nothing is more true than that the mind moves from the known to the unknown, more pleasing than a recognition of the old in the new. So Fröbel leads the child to the study of nature by making its "architypes the playthings of the child." The ball illustrates the ideal form of nature, as seen in seeds, fruits, &c.; the cube is the basis of mineral forms and the foundation type of architecture; the cylinder is shown in nature in the trunks of her trees, stems of plants, bodies and limbs of animals, and is the basis of ceramic art. In short, all geometric forms are but the keys to the works of God and man. The effect of these in developing observation and creative activity is marked. The third object, "*To illustrate fundamental truths through simple applications;*" not that Fröbel thought the child to understand these, but that through self-activity would result self-recognition. The child is led from the gifts of wholes to the divided solids, with which he can create and through which he learns these truths, "that all development begins in separation; through separation is attain-

ed a higher union; that every part is necessary to the whole and the whole to the part; that deepening power is restricting power; that advancing from the like to the unlike, variety increases harmony." The fourth and last division, "*To stimulate activity*," is the culmination of the other three, the root to the blossoms. The struggle of life is self-knowledge, and the means to this, self-activity, as God knew himself through creation, so must man. Fröbel was the first to apply this to child-culture; he alone discovered that the child's tearing apart his play-things or destroying the flower, is but the innate desire to find the hidden centre, to create, and so he leaves us his divided gifts and occupations, through both of which the child gains material for creation, and through the latter is able to make permanent his work, and possession of effort brings delight. By this means the child advances from perception to conception, from conception to reproduction, from reproduction to definition. On the other hand, from instinctive activity to self-directed; outward to self-knowledge, self-control. Hence, Fröbel says there is nothing true but thought, and his maxim to teach children

to think by training them to do. Through this receptive and productive activity lies the child's growth in "self-reverence, self-knowledge, self-control, the three that alone lead life to sovereign power."

ANNA T. JONES—'88.

In battle or business, whatever the game,
In law or in love, it is ever the same;
In the struggle for power or the scramble
for pelf,

Let this be your motto: *Rely on yourself!*
For whether the prize be a ribbon or
throne,

The victor is he who can "go it alone."

—John G. Saxe.

'Tis not a wild chorus of praises,
Nor chance, nor yet fate—

'Tis the greatness born with him, and in
him—

That makes a man great.

—Alice Cary.

Surely happiness is reflective,
like the light of heaven; and every
countenance bright with smiles
and glowing with innocent enjoyment
is a mirror transmitting to
others the rays of a supreme and
ever-shining benevolence.—
Washington Irving.

If you are about to strive for
your life take with you a stout
heart and a clean conscience and
trust the rest to God.—*James
Fenimore Cooper.*

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THE COLLEGIAN is entered at Guilford College Post Office as second class matter.

The Y. M. C. A. has issued a "Students' Hand Book," and it is now ready for distribution. Copies will be sent to persons desiring them if application be made to "Y. M. C. A.," Guilford College, N. C.

OUR Y. M. C. A. HALL.

When THE COLLEGIAN greets its readers next fall after a three months vacation, it hopes to be able to announce that the Y. M. C. A. Hall, recently begun at this place, has been completed and is ready for occupancy.

We know that the majority of our readers sympathize with us in this work, for many of them have

shown their sympathy in a very substantial manner; and we are certain that they will be interested to know what kind of a building we propose to erect, and how the work is progressing.

The building is to be of brick, 54x32 ft. with an extended front 23x12 ft., all two stories high. On the first floor is the assembly room, library and reading room, and Bible class room. The reading room and assembly room are separated by folding doors, which can be drawn aside and the two rooms thrown into one when occasion requires. On the second floor are bath-rooms, to be supplied with hot and cold water, dressing rooms, and gymnasium.

The association has been growing with the college, and it has been found necessary to erect this building in order to properly carry on the work of the association. While the general object in building this Hall has been stated above, the specific reasons, as given by State Secretary Coulter in his address at the laying of the corner-stone, may be out of place. They are:

1. To actuate the young men to study the Bible more thoroughly and extensively.

2. To prove an incentive to, and stand as an evidence of increased activity in general Christian work, and particularly of personal work among students. The

great need of our day is for consecrated Christian workers to deal with men and women personally.

3. To foster the missionary spirit which is now growing so rapidly in our colleges, and to aid the young men and women who are especially interested in this work in their efforts to induce others to join them. College men are taking the lead in every great enterprise of the century; and it is to college men and women chiefly that we must look to carry the gospel to those who have it not.

In short, the object of our building is to enable us to get a better hold upon, exert a great influence for good over our companions, and thus lead them to a higher better life. Y. M. C. A.

PURPOSE.

This is the time when most institutions of learning are completing the work of this year, and many students are leaving these schools who will never go back, and *many* will never enter college walls again for a course of study. They are therefore now launched upon the world, putting out for their destiny, and time alone will determine the place of landing.

We would think that no doubt the question has arisen in the minds of these students many times, "What am I going to do?"

and certainly some friend has questioned, "What occupation do you expect to follow?" Some one has said, "Say not *what* am I going to do, but *how* am I going to do it." We think, however, that "what" and "how" go hand in hand. Any way, much depends upon the decision of these questions, and they can only be answered by the life of each student, and are answered by either an impaired physical condition and a wasted life-time, or by a healthful constitution and prosperous circumstances.

All young people aspire to something and early begin a theoretical preparation for life. Tho' practice is much more to be preferred than theory, yet the aforementioned preparation must be proper and right if the foundation is strong and good—able to hold up the structure destined to be builded upon it. Some aspire to lofty positions, and concerning this "flying too high," as it is sometimes expressed, there has been much discussion. But, after all, who ever heard of any person reaching a better state than they strove for? Can one be more refined than they seek to be? or can they accomplish more good than they ever try or wish to do? Certainly not. A young man or woman who does not despise any respectable, honest labor is not flying too high, and there is much

more danger that the youth may stoop rather than soar away.

Surely it is not best for young people to spend *much* time while in school studying about the future, still there should be something in view that, if nothing more, would cause diligent work to be done, and the heart, mind and body to be improved. But if a young man or woman pursues a course of study at any college, passing the time in a kind of shiftless manner, and leaves at the close of the four years, not having anything in view, which they expect to be, if needful, the bread-winning occupation, they will certainly be tossed about by the world during the best part of their lives.

No boy or girl can hope to make a success of life—success in its truest sense—without first having a purpose in living. Now, there is a great deal contained in the phrase “a purpose in life,” more perhaps than we would at first think. This might be termed the key flower to an upright and a noble man and womanhood. It means turning aside from the dreamy state that students especially so often fall into, and directing the energies toward something to be attained. It means not simply a listless longing for something that there is no hope ever to reach, but it is something that requires hope and energy

and work and the utmost development of the God-given faculties, at least this should be the meaning, for nothing short of it is a life well spent.

With a purpose in life circumstances must of necessity become secondary, and everything will cluster about the ideal, and the hoped for will become the possible. With a purpose in life—something to work for—if we value life enough to live it well, while looking and working toward the ideal, many obstacles will be easily passed over and we will be the happier and stronger, and in this kind of living will reach the border-land of individual independence.

E. L. D.

THE STATE ORATORICAL ASSOCIATION.

One of the most progressive steps ever undertaken by a body of students in North Carolina was the formation, in the early part of the year 1890, of the North Carolina Inter-Collegiate Oratorical Association.

In the organization of this Association the supreme object in view was the development of oratory among the Colleges of the State. Could such an organization cherish a grander purpose than this? We think not, and we are of the opinion that the influences of this movement will soon-

er or later be felt to such a degree that those of our people who have heretofore declared that oratory is a thing of the past will have their eyes opened and will realize that they have been in a lethargy just so long as they have entertained such an idea. This short article is not intended for those who believe oratory is non-essential to a well-rounded education. Such people we could not move with the most pathetic appeals; but it is simply intended to show that we realize the importance of the organization which now exists and are willing to put forth our efforts in its behalf.

To say that this Oratorical Association is a public benefactor would be saying the whole truth. It is not a ten cent side show to advertise some particular College, nor is it a "dying humbug" as some suppose.

But without the co-operation of the general public and those of our Colleges who have not as yet entered the Association, this great movement will not carry out the prime object for which it was intended. It is true *our* College has just started out in the race, after one years hard work and persistent effort for admission into the Association.

When we made our application for membership we meant business. At the last moment we were admitted. We sent our rep-

resentatives to the contest to compete with those of other Colleges. In a fair contest one of our representatives carried off the prize, and of course we were proud of it, but *not boastful*. We are not overwhelmed with glory and honor, but we can say that "We are ready to try it again, not simply in the hopes of gaining an honor for our College, but that we may, as best we can, help to promote the interests of the Association."

But are our North Carolina Colleges fully represented in these contests at present? Certainly not. The reason why, we do not know. The three Colleges (Davidson, Trinity and Guilford) which now constitute the membership of the Association are not going to back down because other Colleges do not come in. The North Carolina Oratorical Association has come to stay. It is stronger this year than it was last. Public opinion has already declared it a success and it will grow. But we would ask why such institutions as the University and Wake Forest have no interest in this matter. They surely do not wish to be left out of these contests. Surely they do not think they are above the rest of the Colleges in oratorical strength. They are sadly mistaken if they do. Or perhaps they do not have the orators to represent them. If this is true we ex-

tend our sympathies. These are all merely conjectures on our part. We have made but little inquiry as to why other Colleges have not already entered the contests, but so far as Guilford is concerned she stands ready to cast her vote for the admission of the University and Wake Forest, if they wish to come in. If they entertain the idea that the Association will soon die out without them their expectations will end in disappointment.

We wish to impress upon those of our Colleges who now belong to the Association that we should pull together in harmonious action, and make our Oratorical Association a power in its sphere. Oratory is a factor in true civilization. Public sentiment has given a "hearty amen" for its encouragement. Let us not be too slow in seeking to promote its growth.

C. F. T.

VALEDICTORY.

When the Creator drew the great plan of the universe, he dotted an isle on which was planted man. Here, through the heat and the cold, the calms and the storms of sixty centuries, succeeding generations, like puny ants, have reared temples of clay and walls of sand, and as the tiny mounds of the insects melt

beneath a summer shower, so they are demolished by the storms of the ages. Generations are the ephemeras of time, and reckoning their history by the hour glass of God, a score complete their prosaic lives in a day. So swift is the flight of the years, that to live is but to emerge from eternity past, to breathe within us an immortal spirit, and vanish to an eternity beyond, of which we know nought, save that reflected in the faces of the dying.

Men are creatures of an hour, and their heart throbs are hammer strokes fashioning the chain of life. They are the pliable strands with which Providence weaves the broadening web of the world's enterprise, and as often as they are spun out, it takes up others and continues the great design. Here and there, officers in the vast army of humanity are continually dropping from their posts, but in a moment a new and capable man fills up the gap, and the mighty host moves on without a jar. One year ago the illustrious Grady passed from the world of conflict to the land of peaceful dreams; to-day the great newspaper which was the exponent of his genius retains that excellence by which it was characterized, when he cheerfully laid down his pen on the editorial desk to obey the summons of death. God wills that every noble enter-

prise shall live, whether it occupies a block of buildings and has a surplus capital of a million in gold, or appears in a fruit stall with only a five dollar stock. Those who first begun the publication of the COLLEGIAN had a noble purpose in view, and though its list of subscribers, like that of every other college journal, is not worthy of boastful display, and though it contains no such profound articles as do the popular magazines, yet it fulfills its mission in its own quiet way. As the present staff dots the period which marks the end of the third volume, and with a sigh of half relief and half regret, folds down the final leaf, it entertains the certain hope, that the paper which it has learned to love and whose prosperity it earnestly desires, has only written an introduction to the real worth which is to characterize its pages ere its work is done.

We return sincere thanks to those who have contributed so wisely and to those who have encouraged us with their patronage.

May the sons and daughters of Guilford ever take a deep interest in their College journal, for it will repay them ten fold for their pains. May they hold aloof from the petty wrangles into which others will strive to draw them, and through its pages may they give knowledge to the world of the talent and modest dignity of this noble institution. J. H. P.

THE ELEMENTS OF PEDAGOGICS,

BY PROF. WOODY,

is a valuable addition to Pedagogical literature. The book is a revision and enlargement of the Hand Book on Pedagogics by the same author.

To the members of the normal class and all students of G. C. who contemplate teaching as a profession, this work will be especially acceptable. In short, it is sound in philosophy and practical in the application of principles. It is just the terse common-sense guide so much needed by the common-school teachers of our State.

LOGALS.

The picnic—"it didn't come."

President Hobbs arrived safely in England, and writes that he is enjoying his visit very much.

Wanted—500 new subscribers to the COLLEGIAN by Sept. 1st.

The officers of the Y. M. C. A. for next term have been elected as follows:

Pres.—E. E. Gillespie,
Vice Pres.—H. W. Reynolds,
Sec'y.—G. W. Wilson,
Cor. Sec'y.—C. F. Tomlinson,
Treas.—M. T. Chilton.

We are informed that a number of new students have already made application for admittance for next term.

The Websterian and Henry Clay Societies have raised the initiation fees for both old and new members. The new by-law goes into effect next term.

COMMENCEMENT WEEK.

Three years of successful college work at Guilford College has just drawn to a close. And while it seems as but yesterday since we assumed our present title, yet as we look over the record of the past three years and see the achievements and accomplishments of both faculty and students, we can but wonder a little that a college so young in years should have met with such

unbounded success as has our own. The college year which has just ended has been one of hard work for our students, and this condition of affairs, no doubt, caused all to look forward to the approaching commencement with no slight degree of interest. The first warning that Commencement was so near at hand came on the evening of May 16th. On that evening the first oratorical contest of

THE PHILAGOREAN SOCIETY

occurred. It was an eventful time for the young ladies and especially the "Noble Five" who first broke the ice and declared, "We can write orations and deliver them too." The programme of the orations delivered on that evening is given below: 1. The Needs and Opportunities of the South, by A. Ellen Woody. 2. The Carboniferous Age, by Elizabeth M. Meader. 3. The Crescent City, by Eunice M. Darden. 4. Compulsory Voting, by Martha J. Woody. 5. Higher Education for Women, by Anna V. Edgerton. After an exciting contest, the prize—a beautiful gold medal, was awarded to Martha J. Woody and was presented in a pointed speech, by Prof. Jno. W. Woody, the donor of the prize.

THE HENRY CLAY ORATORICAL CONTEST

came off on the following Satur-

day night, May 23d. The orations delivered were as follows: 1. The Industrial Future of the South, by C. F. Tomlinson. 2. A Colonial Record, by Sam'l Long. 3. The Rising Generation in the United States, by J. P. Parker. 4. American Heroes, by T. W. Costen. The judges awarded the gold medal to C. F. Tomlinson, the presentation speech being made by Dr. Nereus Mendenhall. The Improvement Medal, which was awarded by the members of the society to John Randolph Hancock, was then presented in an impressive and eloquent speech by Mrs. Mary C. Woody.

On Monday night the 25th

THE WEBSTERIAN ORATORICAL CONTEST

occurred, and it is due the orators of the occasion to compliment them highly for the excellent program which they creditably carried out as given below: 1. Patriotism in Business, by Geo. W. Wilson. 2. American Statesmen, by Wm. T. Woodley. 3. The New Commonwealth, by E. M. Wilson. 4. City Rule and Its Perils, by H. H. Woody. The contest was close and exciting. After some deliberation the judges awarded the prize—a Webster's International Dictionary—to Geo. W. Wilson. The prize was presented by Rev. James R. Jones, after which the Improvement prize

was presented to Marion T. Chilton, by Dr. Mendenhall. Thus ended the oratorical contests, but the exercises which were to follow were looked forward to with even greater interest.

AUDITOR SANDERLIN'S ADDRESS.

On the afternoon of the 26th, as had been previously announced, State Auditor Sanderlin delivered the address before the Literary Societies. He chose as his subject, "The Importance and Dignity of Teaching as a Profession." Dr. Sanderlin proved himself equal to the occasion. His address was clear cut, comprehensive, and of great interest from beginning to end. He might well be termed, "the forerunner of Commencement," for his address, so clear and simple in diction, together with his happy manner in delivery and his efforts to please every one seemed to put new life into all who heard him and prepared them for the better enjoyment of the exercises that were to follow.

JOHN BRIGHT ENTERTAINMENT.

At 8 p. m., following the address by the State Auditor, came the annual entertainment of the John Bright Literary Society. The exercises of the evening were up to the usual standard of merit and the performers deserve credit for their efforts to make the entertainment a success. The first ex-

ercise on the program was an oration, "Holy Russia," by H. H. Woody. The condition of Russia and her present needs were vividly portrayed. Next came "The Poet of the Future," by J. H. Peele and Cora E. White, each of whom performed their respective parts with great credit. The third exercise was an excellent paper, "The Oracle," edited by Geo. Wilson and Sue Farlow. "The Three Lovers" was the title of a well chosen recitation given by Emma L. White. The quartette then gave a song which added much life to the performances. This was followed by an oration, "The Russian Exile System," by R. H. Hayes. The next exercise was a tableau scene, representing the "Rescue of Andromeda." The chorus then gave the "good night" song and *then*—the social was all that was left of the John Bright Entertainment

COMMENCEMENT DAY.

It seems to be a true maxim, that Guilford College commencement "always brings rain." Although the morning of the 27th presented every indication of rainy and disagreeable weather, nevertheless a much larger crowd than was expected, assembled at King Hall to witness the commencement exercises. At eleven o'clock President Perisho, accompanied by the other members of

the faculty and the graduating class entered the Assembly Hall. These were followed by Dr. Sanderlin, Pres. Mills, Judge R. P. Dick, Dr. Barnabas Hobbs, L. A. Coulter, E. A. White, D. W. C. Benbow and others. After the reading of a portion of scripture, and prayer by Dr. Sanderlin, the first oration was announced to be "Labor in the South," by Frank B. Benbow. The subject was treated in an able manner, showing the condition of labor in the South; the education and needs among the negroes; and also many reasons why negro labor is profitable in the South.

"The Farmer in Politics" was the subject of the next oration—delivered by S. Addison Hodgin. The speaker presented his views on the Farmers' Alliance question, as though he was perfectly familiar with the organization. He neither condemned nor vindicated the actions of the Farmers' Alliance. The next speaker was Alzanon E. Alexander, who delivered an oration entitled—"A New Era in Literature." This oration was highly interesting and contained much original thought. The growth of Literature in the South was the main point discussed. The fourth speaker was Elisha D. Stanford. He being a State Senator at the time of his graduation, it was quite natural that he should choose for the subject of his ora-

tion—"The United States Senate." He strongly advocated the election of United States Senators by popular vote. Arthur Lyon was the next speaker on the program. He spoke very forcibly on "The Free and Unlimited Coinage of Silver." As this question has been his "favorite hobby" for some time, nothing short of a well written oration on the subject could have been expected. His argument was in opposition to free coinage. The last speaker was Joseph H. Peele. His oration was on the life of "John Motley Morehead." He pictured in an eloquent manner, the life and character of one of North Carolina's greatest governors.

The diplomas were then presented to the graduates by the President. The degree of B. S. was also conferred upon Mary E. Mendenhall and Julia S. White. The address of Pres. Perisho was full of good advice for the future, and was listened to with close attention by all. The Commercial certificates awarded to the graduates in the Commercial department, were then conferred upon Edward A. Rountree, A. T. Hollowell, Chas. W. Kirkman and A. W. Edwards.

President Mills of Earlham College was then introduced as the one who was to deliver the Baccalaureate address. Every one who knew of his coming, expect-

ed to hear something good, and we are sure no one met with disappointment. The address was a perfect gem in thought and language. A synopsis of the address would not do justice to the distinguished gentleman, but we can say this—the whole address was made up of just such advice and words of encouragement, as would fill every school boy with inspiration.

CORNER STONE LAYING.

Although the foundation of the new Y. M. C. A. building was in readiness for the laying of the corner stone, the disagreeable weather prevented the carrying out of this important feature of commencement.

Notwithstanding the disappointment, a large crowd gathered at King Hall in the afternoon, where Judge Robert P. Dick delivered an excellent address on "Corner Stones." This was followed by a short address by L. A. Coulter, State Secretary of the Y. M. C. A., after which brief talks were given by President Mills, Dr. Barnabas Hobbs and others. During the meeting the subscription list was considerably increased, much to the encouragement of all who were interested in the erection of this building, which will, when completed, be an honor to Guilford College.

With these exercises commencement was ended. It has been remarked by many that *this* was Guilford's best Commencement.

PHOTOGRAPHS !

Special Offer to the College

In order to avoid the rush at the close of the session, I have decided to establish a Club rate for the College students. This will give you the advantage of the Senior Rate, and at the same time you can be waited on much more satisfactorily than when I am crowded with work. In clubs of ten or more the price will be \$4 per dozen. In addition to this any one getting up a club of ten will be entitled to one dozen of himself, *subject to the following conditions:*

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